

The Rise and Dear Demise of the Funky Nomadic Tribes

Thin Lizzy

Out of sight, do it
The people rose and set off for the sun
At night they read their star signs
A people proud for they know their kingdom come
Their skin was tanned by moonshine

[Chorus:]

Got to keep-a-movin'
Got to keep-a-movin' on
Got to keep-a-movin'
Got to keep-a-movin' on
Got to keep-a-movin'
Got to keep-a-movin' on

I know now why they gone and it's all past
There come a European
His love was good but his lust, it lingered last
and stuck like a devil demon

[repeat chorus]

On lonely nights you can hear the distant call
and good hearts hear the rhythm
And now I know pride before a fall
on the road to freedom

[repeat chorus]

woh, woh, woh, woh, now
I'm an insider, baby
So long, baby
Goodbye