MOVE ALONG, GET ALONG.

Born in the middle of the afternoon
On a horse drawn wagon on the Old A 5
the big twelve wheeler shook me bed
«You can’t stop here », the policeman said
«get better get born in some place else»

CHORUS   Move along, get along,
         Move along, get along
         Go, move, shift.

Born in the tattie open time
In a canvas tent near a tattie field
The farmer says »Your work’s all done.
It’s time that you were moving on.
Get better get born in some place else».
CHORUS

Born at the back of a blackthorn hedge
When the white hoarse frost lay all around.
No eastern king came bearing gifts
Instead the order came to shift
Get  better get born in someplace else.
CHORUS

The winter sky was hung with stars
And one shone brighter than the rest
The wise men came so stern and strict
And brought the order to evict
Get better get born in some place else.
CHORUS

Wagon, tent or trailer born
Last month, last year or in far off days
Born here or a thousand miles away
There’s always men near by who say
Get better get born in some place else.
CHORUS