

# George Thorogood, Move It On Over

I come in last night about half past ten  
That baby of mine wouldn't let me in  
So move it on over. Rock it on over  
Move over little dog, a mean, old dog is movin' in

She told me not to mess around  
But I done let the deal go down  
Move it on over. Rock it on over  
Move over nice dog, a big, fat dog is movin' in

She changed the lock on my back door  
Now my key won't fit no more  
Move it on over. Rock it on over  
Move over nice dog, a mean, old dog is movin' in

She threw me out just as pretty as she pleased  
Pretty soon I've been scratchin' fleas  
Move it on over. Slide it on over  
Move over nice dog, a mean, old dog is movin' in

Yeah! Listen to me dog before you start to whine  
That side's yours and this side's mine  
Move it on over. Rock it on over  
Move over little dog, a big, old dog is movin' in

Yeah! She changed the lock on my back door  
Now my key won't fit no more  
Move it on over. Rock it on over  
Move over little dog, a big, old dog is movin' in

Move it on over. Move it on over  
Move it on over. Won't'cha rock it on over  
Move over cool dog, a hot dog's movin' in