Move That Thing

Memphis Jug Band (1930)

Harp intro

 $\begin{array}{c} G,G,G,G\\ C,C,G,C\\ D,D,G,G \end{array}$

Wonder what is that wow? Oh, that's Move That Thing, ain't it? Well, play it, I'm gonna tell Son about it. Listen here, Son!

Last night my gal went to bed She put a pistol under my head

> I said move that thing (keep on a movin'), you got to move that thing (ol' hoss a movin') If you want me to sleep here tonight you got to move that thing

Play it now ... so I can tell you about this teamster job. That's what I'm talking about, jug.

I got a job as a teamster, I was out of my place The mule backed up in my face

I said move that thing (keep on a movin'), you got to move that thing (ol' hoss a movin') If you want me to stay here, you got to move that thing

Play it, Son. If that boy ain't a mess with that harp! Now that's settin' on it.

A horse and a flea and two little mice Were down in a cellar shooting dice

Saying move that thing, you got to move that thing (keep on a movin') If you want me to stay here, you got to move that thing

Then the horse he slipped, fell on the flea The flea said, "Police, the horse is on me"

You got to move that thing (ol' hoss a movin'), you got to move that thing (keep on a movin') If you want me to stay here, you got to move that thing

I wanna hear that music once more. Right soft and easy, now. Let me hear that harmony. Blow it, jug. Come out, Bill, on that guitar. That's what I'm talking about.

Said the little red rooster to the little red hen You haven't laid an egg since I don't know when

You got to move that thing (ol' hoss a movin'), you got to move that thing (keep on a movin') Cook's getting mad – you've got to move, move, move, move that thing *Transcribed by Arlo Leach for howlongjugband.com*