Well, we're movin' on up to the East Side, to a deluxe apartment in the sky.

Movin' on up to the East Side. We finally got a piece of the pie.

Fish don't fry in the kitchen, beans don't burn on the grill.

Took a whole lotta tryin' just to get up that hill.

Now we're up in the big leagues, gettin' our turn at bat.

As long as we live, it's you and me baby, there ain't nothin' wrong with that.

Well, we're movin' on up to the East Side, to a deluxe apartment in the sky.

Movin' on up to the East Side. We finally got a piece of the pie.
MOVIN’ ON UP - Janet Dubois/Jeff Barry

4/4  1…2…1234

A7                      D          G          D          A7
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D                      G          D          A7          D
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C C# D       C C# D
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