

## Move That Turtle © 1985 Cynthia Crossen & Sarbaga Falk

Well I was driving down highway 86, **E - - - /**  
Just feeling my oats and having some kicks, **E - - - /**  
I spotted a turtle creeping 'cross the road, **A - - - /**  
He was moving slow with a heavy load, **E - - - /**  
I was cruising by at a pretty good speed, **B7 - - - /**  
When I heard a voice inside of me, saying **B7 - - - /**

STOP!, Stop the car, **A7 - - - /**  
GET OUT!, Get out and move that turtle, **E - - - /**  
STOP!, Stop the car, **E - - - /**  
Get out and move that turtle off the road. **E - B7 E /**

Then I saw a mean pickup flying down the way,  
I could tell he was looking for trouble that day,  
I knew that if I left that turtle alone,  
He'd never see the other side of the road,  
He'd be squashed right in his tracks,  
All over the road, I just had to turn back, and

STOP!, Stop the car, **A7 - - - /**  
GET OUT!, Get out and move that turtle, **E - - - /**  
STOP!, Stop the car, **E - - - /**  
Get out and move that turtle off the road. **E - B7 E /**

So I pulled my Mazda over in a flash,  
Flung my door wide open, with a crash,  
Carried that turtle to a better route,  
Got back in my car and peeled on out,  
I was feeling fine that sunny day,  
And when the pickup passed I gave him a wave, 'cause I'd

Stopped, Stopped my car,  
Got out, Got out and moved that turtle,  
Stopped, Stopped my car,  
Got out and moved that turtle off the road.

Now turtles like to be all warm and dry,  
They crawl out on the road to get their high,  
The poor little critters take a terrible risk  
Of getting flattened right out into a disk,  
So when you see a turtle getting high and dry,  
Use your brakes, don't drive on by, just

Stop, Stop your car, / Get out, Get out and move that turtle,  
Stop, Stop your car, / Get out and move that turtle off the road.  
Move that turtle off the road.