

# Make My Move

Jason Blaine

I heard Tommy moved west somewhere  
Got a chain of laundry mats  
Who'd have though Bobby's small time band  
would it big like that  
And my pretty little prom queen Sara ran off to LA  
Got her face on a magazine, always said she would one day

And I don't wanna wake up one day  
Wondering what could have been  
What might have been  
Gotta get on livin'  
I've been standing still, spinning my wheels  
I'm tired of living behind my front door  
It's time to make my own luck, win or lose  
I'm gonna make my move

Now really sure which way I'll go  
It's just too soon to tell  
I'll keep driving until I get lost  
Til I find myself  
Ooh, there's a big world waiting on me  
At the edge of this small town  
I guess the last thing to do  
Is put the pedal down

Cause I don't wanna wake up one day  
Wondering what could have been  
What might have been  
Gotta get on livin'  
I've been standing still, spinning my wheels  
I'm tired of living behind my front door  
It's time to make my own luck, win or lose  
Ooh, I'm gonna make my move  
I'm gonna make my move, yeah

I'm tired of living behind my front door  
It's time to make my own luck, win or lose  
I'm gonna make my move  
I'm gonna make my move

I don't wanna wake up one day  
Wondering what could have been  
What might have been  
Gotta get on livin'  
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