

Moving On

Aquilo

It was clever when you told me
That you only ever see me on the roadside
'Cause like I'm only really gonna
Take a minute to be something that you don't like
You don't like

'Cause you could get all excited for nothing
And you could have the world in writing
But that would mean nothing

You get so precious like you're someone famous
I don't even care, am I supposed to?
I know it's only just beginning
It's the feeling that you're winning, now I hate you
I hate you

And it's complicated talking to you knowing that I'm right
Every second counts and ounce
So happy not to start this fight
'Cause we run and run in circles every argument we have
It's beginning to sound pointless
I just wish you could relax

'Cause you could get all excited for nothing
And you could have the world in writing
But that would mean nothing
'Cause you could get all excited for nothing
And you could have the world in writing
But that would mean nothing

Look at me moving on
Even I think it's wrong
They all look like you these days
Look at you moving on
Even I think it's fucked
They all look like you these days
They all look like you these days