You've got to stop blaming
The people who love you
And take us for who we are
'Cos nobody's perfect
We all make mistakes
And no one can change the past
She feels as if nothing she does is enough
For your love
Did you notice she was fighting back the tears
'Cos she still feels quilty after all these years

You've got to to move on
Got to move on
And give a little bit back
After all she's done
You've got to move on
Got to move on
Gotta get over it
And give a little bit back

You echo your role-model
When you get angry
And stir up the memories
If that were your son
When he reaches your age
Imagine the way you'd feel
Forgive me for saying I'm right
And you're wrong in a song
You could end up repeating your history
'Cos with all that baggage
You cannot break free

You've got to to move on
Got to move on
And give a little bit back
After all she's done
You've got to move on
Got to move on
Gotta get over it
And give a little bit back

You've got to move on
Got to move on
And give a little bit back
After all she's done
You've got to move on
Got to move on
Gotta get over it
And give a little bit back