

# Better Move It On Home

Dolly Parton

I've been sittin' here a' looking  
At the clock big daddy  
Already you're a half-hour late  
I've been a' pulling back the curtains  
Peeping out the window  
Wish you wouldn't make me wait  
You better move it on home, boy  
You better move it on home

Been a' sittin' here listening  
To the jukebox playing  
And forgettin' where I ought to be  
Sipping on a cool one  
Having me some good fun  
Time got away from me  
I better move it on home  
Better move it on home

Better spin them wheels and make it on back  
Where heaven on earth and love is at  
Like a rolling stone  
Better move it on home

I've been here a' cooking you a nice hot supper  
And you can't even eat it on time  
Heatin' up the meat loaf and stirring up the gravy  
It's kinda got to messing up my mind  
You better move it on home, boy  
You better move it on home

Been a' speeding through the traffic, passing everyone  
I remember what I forgot  
Stepping on the gas and driving kind of fast  
Hoping I won't get stopped  
Better move it on home  
Better move it on home

Better spin them wheels and make it on back  
Where heaven on earth and love is at  
Like a rolling stone  
Better move it on home

Better spin them wheels and make it on back  
Where heaven on earth and love is at  
Like a rolling stone  
Better move it on home

Better move it on home, daddy  
You're running just a little shade late  
I'm on my way baby, this traffic is murder  
Ah, that's what I thought  
That's what it's gonna be at home  
If you don't get here soon  
Traffic's a' messing up my mind  
You're messing up mine