

Move On

Ed Sheeran

Now it seems I've been young, dug my hole in the ground
To me there's only up, there ain't no point in looking down
However hard I try, I only get weaker
Seems my lies and worries got my mind in a sleeper hold

What you gotta do is never get yourself down
Bastards do that for you, get you deeper in the ground
Keep out of trouble, ain't no trouble being pure
Seems like all you bastards gave me something to ignore now

Move on, forget it
Now move on, forget it

When I first started this rapping shit I felt pressure from haters

Became invaded with sadists and just developed a hater radar

And made for the stars, kept my grind in the dark

And then appeared with a remedy kicking rhymes with a melody

Hennesey shots and glocks, all these fools on the block

Who said you gotta be a gangster now to raise to the top?

I'm just a normal, casual, usual, everyday type of guy

With my head in the sky

Ed Sheeran, Urban Angel coming ready to die

So see the signs, stand to the side

Open your eyes and take a look and realise

The resurrection's arrived

And as the mist clears, homie I arise

From my tomb in disguise

I'm all alone, Alonestar

Urban Angel rising from the ashes

Surprising all haters, guiding, advising them all to steady move

Now back up!

Move on, forget it

Now move on, forget it

All I want in this cold world is to make music and use it

Not to abuse it and get affected, infected with the who's who of music

Who did it, who is it, who's in it, who ...what the fuck does it matter?

Chitter chatter, don't matter, yidder, yidder, yadder

It don't matter to me

All I want is a bit of dignity in me to battle this industry freely

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Yeah, yeah, can you hear me?