Baby, Baby i think its time we move on now Baby, Baby i think its time we move on now

Looking out my bedroom window

See the planes take off from Heathrow
one by one they come and go
on and on on and on

I think about the places i'd go
I think about this place i call home
All the shots and all that come
all around all around

Red light blinking in the twighlight tracing in a path right out of here and now Red light blinking in the twighlight tracing in a path right out of here and now

Baby, Baby i think its time we move on now Baby, Baby i think its time we move on now

Don't you think its quiet around here Doesn't seem so much to do here Thinking back to this time last year Good times good times good times Don't you think we stay for too long Don't you think the colour has gone Get on a plane it can't be wrong Moving on, Moving on

Red light blinking in the twighlight tracing in a path right out of here and now Red light blinking in the twighlight tracing in a path right out of here and now

Baby, Baby i think its time we move on now Baby, Baby i think its time we move on now

Baby, Baby i think its time we move on now Baby, Baby i think its time we move on now Baby, Baby

Baby, Baby

Baby, Baby i think its time we move on now

Those things they look empty
But wait til it all comes down
Nothings going on round here
Its time we let it change
Got a feeling my love
We've gotta get out
Before it brings us down (down down)