

Moving On

The Overtones

One shot, that's all you got,
I heard the whispers in the coffee shop.
Yes it's true, that's a fact.
What you say about that?

Jukebox playing a song
Sugar pie, honey but I won't sing along.
Walking out, won't look back
What you think about that?

I ain't gonna cry for you no more
You know I would have died for you before
Now you got me walking out the door...
I'm moving oooooooooon.

I won't be a fool for you this time.
There's no coming back you crossed the line.
Now this is gonna be the last goodbye.
I'm moving oooooooooon.

You talk, talk - I don't hear a thing.
The phone is ringing but I'm not answering.
Had enough of your stuff, baby I have had enough.

Come out, commit to the crime,
should've, could've, would've won't save you this time.
Lock it up, throw the key, breaking out I am freeeeeeee.

I ain't gonna cry for you no more
You know I would have died for you before
Now you got me walking out the door...
I'm moving oooooooooon.

I won't be a fool for you this time.
There's no coming back you crossed the line.
Now this is gonna be the last goodbye.
I'm moving oooooooooon.

Everything had felt so right,
I never thought you'd do me wrong.
But you did, you did and I thank you
I'm moving oooooon.

I ain't gonna cry for you no more
You know I would have died for you before
Now you got me walking out the door...
I'm moving oooooooooon.

I won't be a fool for you this time.
There's no coming back you crossed the line.
Now this is gonna be the last goodbye.
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