

Bernard Butler

"People Move On"

Visit "[People Move On](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Go play safe, fly low
For the sake of all you have known
Throw your staff down from the citadel and run away

He won't laugh at what you said
He's got a princess to impress
Got no boat, plane or place to go but just the rain

People move on
Move along
People move on
Move along

There's a man that follows me down the street
Holding roses for all the girls he meets
And his hair curls down to his feet, he gives me the
creeps

He'll take the wind from your sails
Quoting Jesus, hands on the Kells
But his words usually fail to move me that way

People move on
Move along
And people move on
Just gotta keep movin' on

So go play safe, fly low
For the sake of all you have known
Throw your staff down from the citadel and run away

Visit [Bernard Butler](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.