Dolly Parton "Better Move It On Home"

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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

Baby, 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, yeah

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 messin' up my mind You better move it on home, boy You better move it on home, yeah

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

Baby, 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

Baby, 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, yeah

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

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