

George Jones "You Better Move On"

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You ask me to give up a hand of the girl I love
You tell me I'm not the man she's worthy of
But who are you to tell her who to love
Oh, that's up to her, yes and the Lord above.

You better move on

Well, I know you can buy her fancy clothes and
diamond rings
But I believe she's happy with me that don't sting
Still you beg me to set her free
But my friend I'm gonna never be.

You better move on

I can't blame you for loving her
But can't you understand she's my girl
Lord, I'm never, ever gonna let her go
Lord, you know that I love her so.

I think you'd better go now
I'm gettin' mighty mad
You'd ask me to give up
The only love I've ever had.

Maybe I would, oh, but I love her so
I'm never gonna let her go
You better move on, you better move on
You better move on...

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