

Johnny Paycheck

"You Better Move On"

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(Arthur Alexander)

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 of 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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