

## You Better Move On

Dean Martin

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  
That's up to her yes and the Lord above  
You better move on

I know you can buy her fancy clothes and diamond rings  
But I believe she's happy with me without these things  
Still you beg me to set her free friend that'll never be  
You better move on

I can't blame you of loving her  
Can't you understand man she's my girl  
And I Lord I'm never ever gonna let her go  
Cause I Lord I you know that I love her so

I think you'd better go now I'm gettin' mighty mad  
You ask me to give up the only love I ever had  
Maybe I would but I love her so I'm never gonna let her go  
You better move on you better move on  
You better move on movin' on you better move on