She met a younger man and went to live in Germany
She let a good man down, she told him he was history
She's found a real hard station, she's paid the price for getti
ng free

But maybe she can make it, maybe she can make it alone.

He moved from town to town and drifted down to Mexico Wrote her a tear stained letter, saying 'Baby please don't go' Sweet dreams and miracles happen, but she still said no She said I know that you can make it I know that you can make it alone. And he said...

'Don't move, don't move
Don't mess that groove (baby)
Don't move, don't leave me down and out.'

He'd call her up and say 'My darlin' I feel so alone'
She'd say I just can't talk about it -- on the telephone
He'd say 'Sweet Jesus -- am I really on my own?'
She'd say I know you you can make it
I know that you can make it alone. And he said...

'Don't move, don't move
Don't mess that groove (pretty baby)
Don't move, don't leave me down and out.'

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But maybe she can make it, maybe she can make it alone.

Don't move, don't move
Don't mess that groove (baby)
Don't move, don't leave me down and out.

Don't move, don't move
Don't mess that groove (little darlin')
Don't move, don't leave me down and out.