

## You Better Move On

The Hollies

You ask me to give up the 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

Well I know you can buy her fancy clothes and a diamond rings  
I believe she'd be happy with me without those things  
Still you beg me to set her free  
But my friend that will never be  
You better move on

I can't blame you for loving her  
But can't you understand man, she's my girl  
And I, I, I, I'm never gonna let her go  
'Cause I, I, I, I love her so

Well let me tell you how

I think you better go now, I'm getting mighty mad  
You ask me to give up the only love that I've ever had  
Maybe I would, oh but I love her so  
I'm never gonna let her go

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