

## Movin' On

Joe Purdy

No more paintings, no more sunshine  
No more lazy days, no more next time  
No more fighting, no more love  
It'll all be long gone, when you wake up  
And I best be movin' on  
No more single beds, no more sleepyhead  
No more bloody nose, no more twinkle toes  
No more blue skies, no more lying eyes  
No more bug bites, no more crazy nights  
And I best be movin' on  
Well I can't tell, I lost my way  
But I know that I can't stay  
So no more children, running through the fields  
No more heartaches, left to be revealed  
I'm growing kind of weary, of all this running around  
It's time for a little change, I'll put my feet on the  
ground  
And I best be movin' on  
And I best be movin' on  
Oh I best be movin' on