

Moving On

My American Heart

What can I say?
The cold of the middle west
Has taken advantage of my days
And my mistakes are coming back
to haunt me for good

I say I don't mind cause
Every day's another phase
A million miles could mean so much more
Than I could ever say

Why don't you stay right there where
I can see you
Moving on, moving on
Is what I know I do best
But it's so hard to do, hard to do
When you're out in the mid-west

Oh, I wish my heart was fine-tuned
And ready to go but
It's too soon to let that happen
It feels like my head is falling,
Falling off my neck
Because it's been spinning, days upon days
I just wish it went away
A million miles could mean so much more
Than I could ever say

Why don't you stay right there where
I can see you
Moving on, moving on
Is what I know I do best
But it's so hard to do, hard to do
When you're out in the mid-west

Why don't you just tell me
That I'm ready to leave you
but it's not what you want to do
It's not what you want to do

And my heart is a liar
Are there takers or givers?
To spare something less than a heartache
To spare something more than a mistake

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I can see you
Moving on, moving on
Is what I know I do best
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