

Moving On

Steriogram

She's got a feeling that its all wrapped up
with her third margarita at the restaurant
and when i walk on beside her
well i'm already lost
she's all out of love
i better move on

I wake in the morning to a rat tat tat
she came by to try and get her records back
and with a half way smile and her shoulders cold
her body was the shell to a blackened soul

she's got her ticket and she's already gone
she already sang me her getaway song
she's got another and he's already on
they're already fucking so i better be gone

no time regretting, move on forget it, undo committed

she's got her ticket and she's already gone
she already sang me her getaway song
she's got another and he's already on
she already loves him so i better get movin on