

## You Better Move On

The Rolling Stones

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  
But I believe she's 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

Now I don't blame you for loving her  
But can't you understand, man, she's my girl  
And I, never never ever gonna let her go  
'Cuz I, yeah, I love her so

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