

## Movin' On

Vaya Con Dios

Don't you get tired of playing round  
There's no peace of mind  
Here to be found  
So cold and so blue  
This world goes round

And there's nowhere to run to  
Escape to  
I'll be movin' on, movin' on  
Movin' on

No, tell me no lies  
I've seen the truth  
Too many times  
Your heart can be cruel  
But so can mine

I'll be movin' on  
Till the tears roll from your eyes  
Movin' on  
Till my heart has turned to ice  
Movin' on  
And you're gonna pay the price