David Houston, Move A Little Farther Along

(Move a little farther along)
You've been followin' me with your painted blue eyes
Since I walked in this bar and sat down
Just because my sweet baby is not by my side
Don't mean that I'm slipping around

So move a little farther along find somebody who is too weak to be strong Check faces down the line stop looking at mine move a little farther along

Just because I've been by here a few times and stopped Don't mean my heart's breaking in two Even though I played sad songs on that old jukebox There's no reason to think I need you So move a little farther along...
Move a little farther along