

# Lindsay Lohan, Don't Move On / Living For The C

Don't move on  
Don't move on  
Don't move, Don't move  
Don't move  
Don't move on

You brought me to the highest mountain,  
Out of my deep despair  
And you don't know how much I need you  
To stand beside me,  
To breathe your air

Don't move on  
Don't move on  
Don't move, Don't move  
Don't move  
Don't move on

Behind some doors  
People are waiting  
People are waiting to sparkle

Don't move on  
Don't move on  
Don't move, Don't move  
Don't move  
Don't move on

This girl, She works  
In Downtown New York City  
Surrounded by  
Four walls that ain't so pretty  
Her parents give  
Her love and affection  
To keep her strong  
Moving in the right direction

Living just enough  
Just enough  
For the city, Yeah, Yeah  
Living  
Just enough  
For the city  
Living  
Just enough  
Living for the city

So I turn myself to face me  
Though I've never caught a glimpse  
Of how the others must see the faker  
Well, I'm much too fast to take that test

C-c-c-c-changes  
Turn and face the strange  
C-c-c-c-changes  
Just gonna have to be a different girl  
Time may change me  
But I can't trace time