

Billy "Crash" Craddock, You Better Move On

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 (you better move on)
Well I know you can buy her fancy clothes and diamond rings
But I believe she's happy with me without those things
Still you beg me oh to set her free but my friend I'm gonna never be
You better move on
I can't blame you of loving her oh but can't you understand man she's my girl yeah
And I Lord I I'm never gonna let her go Lord I Lord I you know that I love her so
Well I think you'd better go now I'm gettin' mighty mad
You'd 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 (you better move on) you better move on (you better move on)
Oh you better move on (you better move on) you better move on (you better move on)
You better git on (you better move on) yeah