George Jones, You Better Move On

You ask me to give up a 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 on that's up to her yes and the Lord above 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 to set her free but my friend that will never be

You better move on

I can't blame you for loving her but can't you understand she's my girl And I'm never ever gonna let her go cause you know that I love her so

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