

Hard-Fi, Move On Now

Baby, Baby i think its time we move on now
Baby, Baby i think its time we move on now

Looking out my bedroom window
See the planes take off from Heathrow
one by one they come and go
on and on on and on

I think about the places i'd go
I think about this place i call home
All the shots and all that come
all around all around

Red light blinking in the twilight
tracing in a path right out of here and now
Red light blinking in the twilight
tracing in a path right out of here and now

Baby, Baby i think its time we move on now
Baby, Baby i think its time we move on now

Don't you think its quiet around here
Doesn't seem so much to do here
Thinking back to this time last year
Good times good times good times
Don't you think we stay for too long
Don't you think the colour has gone
Get on a plane it can't be wrong
Moving on, Moving on

Red light blinking in the twilight
tracing in a path right out of here and now
Red light blinking in the twilight
tracing in a path right out of here and now

Baby, Baby i think its time we move on now
Baby, Baby i think its time we move on now

Baby, Baby i think its time we move on now
Baby, Baby i think its time we move on now
Baby, Baby
Baby, Baby
Baby, Baby i think its time we move on now

Those things they look empty
But wait til it all comes down
Nothings going on round here
Its time we let it change
Got a feeling my love
We've gotta get out
Before it brings us down (down down)