

# John Lennon & Yoko Ono, I'm Moving On

Save your sweet talk for when you score  
Keep your Monday kisses for your glass lady  
I want the truth and nothing more  
I'm moving on, moving on, you're getting phony

You didn't have to tell a white lie  
You know you scored me for life  
Don't stick your fingers in my pie  
You know I'll see through your jive  
I want the truth and nothing more  
I'm moving on, moving on, you're getting phony

When you were angry you had love in your eyes  
When you were sad you had dream in your voice  
But now your giving me your window smile  
I'm moving on, moving on, it's getting phony

Moving on