Nanci Griffith, I'll Move Along

(Nanci Griffith - Tom Littlefield)

This flesh and bone ain't much protection For an honest heart like mine A broken home for good intentions Damaged inventions of my design

Chorus

I'll move along (time to move along)
I'll move along (time to move along)

I'm slow to move these feet of clay You passed me by now you're in my way I take my change at my own damn pace I'll move along one day

I'll move along (time to move along) (come on let's go) I'll move along (time to move along) (come on let's go)

I don't say much I was born to listen Tell me now, did I hear you wrong? This was love not the Inquisition If it was my decision we should move along

Chorus

You passed me by now you're in my way I'll move along one day

Chorus