

On My Honor, Make A Move

Take this town and make it your grave tonight
When everything that feels so right is wrong
Like the side of the tracks youre on
Where you gonna get your fix tonight
Walking around avoiding streetlights
And everyone who owns you
Cause Im tired of being ignored
Weve been through this before
So for Gods sake will you make a move
Cause I keep cussing myself
For everything Ive done
Where did I go wrong
Thinking I should move
I have to move on
Drive on by like you know just where to go
Forget those nights listening to the radio
Classic rock in a smoke filled room
Whys it gotta be so tough this time
To bench my nostalgia on the sideline
And see this thing through
Cause Im tired of being ignored
Weve been through this before
So for Gods sake will you make a move
Cause I keep cussing myself
For everything Ive done
Where did I go wrong
Thinking I should move
I have to move on
Its not like youre listening anyway
Not like you hear anything I say
Its not like youre listening anyway
Cause I keep cussing myself
For everything Ive done
Where did I go wrong
Thinking I should move
I have to move on