

Samantha Moore, Move On

the better smarter half of me's been trying to say to the broken-hearted half
you should be listening to me, which me
cause it's not like i've had my head in the sand
i know i've wasted six months and couple of grand
so what, i can't sue me
cause over is over
my mind is sober
it's gonna take a little time for my heart to catch up to my head

i keep holdin on, holdin on, holdin on
when i've already lost it
yea it's already gone
and i keep thinkin bout, flippin out, trippin out
as i know that it's all for the better
and i have my doubts
move on

dreams are the footsteps where plans are made
and the scrapbooks are filled with the dreams i let fade away
but that's ok
cause it's not like i thought it was meant to be
i only told a few friends and my family
so what, what's wrong with me
over is over
my mind's now sober
but it's still taking time while my heart catches up to my head

i keep holdin on, holdin on, holdin on
when i've already lost it
yea it's already gone
cause i keep thinkin bout, flippin out, trippin out
as i know that it's all for the better
and i have my doubts
the hardest part of letting go
is the part of me that told me so
move on, move on, move on

move on cause it's just a waste of time
the good's too far to rewind
and now i'm standing shorter
cause i'm too damn afraid

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when i've already lost it
yea it's already gone
cause i keep thinkin bout, flippin out, trippin out
cause i know that it's all for the better
and i have my doubts
move on

the better smarter half of me's been trying to say
to the broken-hearted half you should be listening
move on