Time to Move On

Plain White T's

Stripped off all these dirty sheets

And burned 'em all

I think it's time to move on

Boxed up all your shit

And donated it all

I think it's time to move on

Tough climb to come from rock bottom

But these

High hopes will drive me nonstop

And guess what

These chucks were made for walking baby

I think it's time to move on

Oooooohhhhh

Here I go

With the breeze at my back

And a sail on my soul

Oooooohhhhhh

Here I go

And I'm going, going, gone

I think it's time to move on

I think it's time to move on

Erased all your numbers

and I'm changing mine

So I'm not tempted to call

Threw out every letter from you I could find

I think it's time to move on

Break down, the tank is on empty

But these

High hopes will drive me nonstop

And guess what

These chucks were made for walking baby

I think it's time to move on

Oooooohhhhh

Here I go

With the breeze at my back

And a sail on my soul

Oooooohhhhh

Here I go

And I'm going, going, gone

I think it's time to move on I think it's time to move on Now every time I see you I still want you I still need you And I know you need me too But we gotta stop

You know we gotta stop

I think it's time to move on

(Ooooohhhhh oooohhhhh)

Ooooohhhhh

Here I go

With the breeze at my back

And a sail on my soul

Ooooohhhh

Here I go

And I'm going, going, going, gone

I think it's time to move on

I think it's time to move on

I think it's time to move on

I think it's time to move

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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