

# People Move On

**Bernard Butler**

Go play safe, fly low  
For the sake of all you have known  
Throw your staff down from the citadel and run awayHe won't laugh at what you said  
He's got a princess to impress  
Got no boat, plane or place to go but just the rainPeople move on  
Move along  
People move on  
Move alongThere's a man that follows me down the street  
Holding roses for all the girls he meets  
And his hair curls down to his feet, he gives me the creepsHe'll take the wind from your sails  
Quoting Jesus, hands on the Kells  
But his words usually fail to move me that wayPeople move on  
Move along  
And people move on  
Just gotta keep movin' onSo go play safe, fly low  
For the sake of all you have known  
Throw your staff down from the citadel and run away

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