

# Move Things Over

## Ocean Colour Scene

I bless you well, wont you move things over?  
The night is moving and Ive set my foolish fate  
The moon is cold, lets move over  
The night is moving and Ive set my foolish fate  
So I stop and stareHere comes your eyes, here comes your eyes  
Do they really smile? Your eyes really smileAnd the morning sings, it wont give over  
The blue awakening comes to your bed  
The moon is cold, well, lets move over  
The night is filled to the edge and youve said your things  
So I stop and stareHere comes your eyes, here comes your eyes  
Do they really smile? Your eyes really smileMove things over  
Move things over  
Move things over  
Move things overSo I stop and stareHere comes your eyes, here comes your eyes  
Do they really smile? Your eyes really smileGod bless you, girl

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