

# Move On (ft Alonestar)

Ed Sheeran

Now it seems I've been young, dug my hole in the ground  
To me there's only up, there ain't no point in looking down  
However hard I try, I only get weaker  
Seems my lies and worries got my mind in a sleeper hold  
What you gotta do is never get yourself down  
Bastards do that for you, get you deeper in the ground  
Keep out of trouble, ain't no trouble being pure  
Seems like all you bastards gave me something to ignore now  
Move on, forget it  
Now move on, forget it  
When I first started this rapping shit I felt pressure from haters  
Became invaded with sadists and just developed a hater radar  
And made for the stars, kept my grind in the dark  
And then appeared with a remedy kicking rhymes with a melody  
Hennessy shots and glocks, all these fools on the block  
Who said you gotta be a gangster now to raise to the top?  
I'm just a normal, casual, usual, everyday type of guy  
With my head in the sky  
Ed Sheeran, Urban Angel coming ready to die  
So see the signs, stand to the side  
Open your eyes and take a look and realise  
The resurrection's arrived  
And as the mist clears, homie I arise  
From my tomb in disguise  
I'm all alone, Alonestar  
Urban Angel rising from the ashes  
Surprising all haters, guiding, advising them all to steady move  
Now back up!  
Move on, forget it  
Now move on, forget it  
All I want in this cold world is to make music and use it  
Not to abuse it and get affected, infected with the who's who of music  
Who did it, who is it, who's in it, who... what the fuck does it matter?  
Chitter chatter, don't matter, yidder, yidder, yadder  
It don't matter to me  
All I want is a bit of dignity in me to battle this industry freely  
To be me in this seedy, needy world, can you hear me?  
Yeah, yeah, can you hear me?

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

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