

# Move On

## The Revivalists

This is a stick up, I'm here for your love  
It's coming with me where I'm going  
Just keep your distance so we can end this,  
Without making it a headline story  
You've had your shot but now we'll do things my way  
Her pistols cocked and the flash was blinding  
Do you really wanna live your life inside a wishing well  
You'll be spending more than your last dime buying shit that ain't for sale  
Do you really have to scream I love you to a dial tone at 5 am  
Thinking things could never be this good again  
Move on alone  
Move on alone  
So rub your eyelids, enjoy the silence  
Cuz freedom doesn't count for nothing  
Give in to hunger cuz in the jungle  
Everybody's stealing something  
I'm looking back and seeing mass destruction  
Covered in ash from your last eruption  
Do you really wanna live your life inside a wishing well  
You'll be spending more than your last dime buying shit that ain't for sale  
Do you really have to scream I love you to a dial tone at 5 am  
Thinking things could never be this good again  
Move on alone  
Do you really wanna live your life inside a wishing well  
You'll be spending more than your last dime buying shit that ain't for sale  
Do you really have to scream I love you to a dial tone at 5 am  
Thinking things could never be this good again  
Move on alone

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

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>