Movin' On

Justin Townes Earle

Well I woke up wondering where I sat just like I always do
I-80 up ahead laid out like a lazy bitch on a Sunday afternoon
Well we're 30 miles from Cleveland, ain't stopping, ain't even passing through
Well at night we'll stop in Pittsburgh but Philly's where we're going to
Well I talked to my mom today, she seems like she's doing fine
Tell her I've been getting sick again, we both pretend we don't know why
She says 'one more drop of rain'...she swears we'll all be drowned alive
And she asked me how my father's been, we both pretend we don't know why
I got a friend upstate, he's got a place where I can get away from it all
Ah but I don't know if I can take it boys, I just can't stand myself alone
Well now 30 years of running's left me standing with my back to the cold
And it's left me most days wondering if I've ever really learned a thing at all
But I'm trying to move on, trying to move on
I'm trying to move on, trying to move on
Maybe I should go back, back to the night where it all began
Maybe I should trace my life back to the night where my folks first met
Maybe I could find the moment where my father broke my mother's heart in half
Oh I could go back to New York City, just learn to live with that baby...
But I'm trying to move on, I'm trying to move on baby
I'm trying to move on, I'm trying to move on oh....

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