Houston, Tx

Deer Tick

I'll walk with the moon tonight
And cut through the air with a curse like a knife
And it can float around and I can do what I like
There's no good place in town but I feel alright
I ain't gonna talk like your sweetheart, no
I'm through messing around
And I ain't gonna talk like your sweetheart, no
I'm through always letting you down
There's nothing left and I am sure that it's a sign
That maybe I'm about as good as gone
I know it's best that in this empty heart of mine
Is where I'll begin to moving on
Oh, move on

I fit right on the face of the earth
So inane and soar
And I took it all for what it was worth
Cause it's not worth a penny more
Not anymore
And I ain't gonna talk like a gentleman, no
I'm thorough always chasing you around
I ain't gonna talk like a gentleman, no
I'm sick of always letting myself down
There's nothing left and I am sure that it's alright
And I was always just about as good as gone
And I know it's best that in this broken heart of mine is where I'll begin to moving on
Oh, move on

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