

# 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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