You Better Move On

Mink DeVille

You ask me to give up the hand of the girl I love
You tell me, I'm not the man she's worthy of
But who are you... to tell her who to love?
That's up to her, yes and the lord above
You better move onWell I know you can buy her fancy clothes and diamond rings
But I believe she's happy with me without those things
Still you beg me to set her free
But my friend, that will never be
You better move on
I can't blame you for loving her
But can't you understand, man, she's my girl
And I, I, I, I never gonna let her go
'Cause I, I, I, I, I, I love her so
I think you better go now, I'm getting mighty mad
You ask me to give up the only love I've ever had
Maybe I would, oh, but I love her so
I'm never gonna let her go
So, You better move onYou better move onYou better move onYou better move on
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/