

I'm Moving On

Yoko Ono

Save your sweet talk
For when you score
Keep your Monday kisses
For your glass lady I want the truth and nothing more
Im moving on, moving on
You're getting phony You didn't have to tell a white lie
You know you scored me for life
Don't stick your fingers in my pie
You know, I'll see through your jive I want the truth and nothing more
Im moving on, moving on
We're getting phony When you were angry
You had love in your eyes
When you were sad
You had dream in your voice Now you're giving me your window smile
Im moving on, moving on
It's getting phony Moving on

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