

Move On

George Michael

I've been in and out of favor with lady luck
I gotta tell you
I've seen things I never wanted to see
I've got to get back on my feet
I feel like I've been sleeping
Sweet, sweet time
Has been a real good friend of mine

Waiting for that change of season
Oh the winter's been so long
Serching for that rhyme or reason
You've just got to

R: Move on
Hold it together, move on
Life's so short, move on
Only time will set you free
You put your tears behind you
Better get yourself where you wanna be
I think of all the days and nights I spent crying
And I move on

I've been in and out of favor with love
Because I gotta tell you
I've been things I never wanted to be
And then some angel called me up
He told me I was sleeping
Said ''don't waise time 'cos even angels say goodbye''

Waiting for that change of season
Oh the winter's been so long
Serching for that rhyme or reason
You've just got to

R: Move on...

And oh, there goes another season
Getting hard to find a decent song to play
But oh, I guess I got my reasons
Everybody thinks I'm doing a.o.k
They ought to know by now

R: Move on...

I'm gonna be luck in love someday