

Asking Alexandria - Moving On

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Than I do tonight.
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                             I don't wanna do this anymore, I'm moving on.
A boy of anguish now, he's a man of soul,
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                             I can't believe I've come so Dar in such short time,
                                                                                       Rm
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                            And I'm still Dighting on \ensuremath{\mathsf{my}} own.
Traded in his misery Dor the lonely life of the road.
The years were cruel to him no,
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                             ID I try to catch my breath I may never breathe again, so just
He won't let them go.
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                             know this:
Lays awake tryna' Dind the man inside to p-ack his bags and
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                             I've never been so torn up in all od my Life, I can't believe
escape this world.
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                             I let myselD break down.
                                                        C
I've never been so torn up in all od my Life,
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                             I've never been so torn up in all od my Life,
I should have seen this coming.
I've never Delt so hopeless,
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                             I should have seen this coming.
Than I do tonight.
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                             I've never Delt so hopeless,
I don't wanna do this anymore, I'm moving on.
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                             Than I do tonight.
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                             I don't wanna do this anymore...
He wanted to change the world, to make it all worthwhile.
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                             I've never been so torn up in all of my Life,
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So he put his pen to paper and poured out everything inside.
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                             I should have seen this coming.
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                             I've never Delt so hopeless,
He's read the scene and unpacked the man the he'd became % \left( 1\right) =\left\{ 1\right\} =\left
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                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                             Than I do tonight.
Slowly but truly on the Dast track to Dalling into his grave.
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                             I don't wanna do this anymore, I'm moving on.
I've never been so torn up in all od my Life,
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                             A boy of anguish now, he's a man of soul,
I've never Delt so hopeless,
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                             Traded in his misery Dor the lonely life of the road.
Acordes
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