

# Rare Americans - Moving On

tom:

We're fighting every day  
 I've got no words left to say  
 I think I'm moving on  
 We tried our best  
 These words have been on my chest  
 I think I'm moving on  
 We're too young to have this many problems  
 Too old for all of the drama  
 Don't know where it went wrong  
 I love you too much to drag this out farther  
 Hate that we're not meant for each other  
 It's better now, than to carry on  
 I think we're moving on  
 I think we're moving on  
 I think we're moving on  
 In a couple years  
 I'll see you out having beers  
 With someone you belong  
 He'll treat you right

Give you cuddles every night  
 He will hold you tight  
 Like I would always fight  
 It'll be alright  
 It'll be alright  
 We're too young to have this many problems  
 Too old for all of the drama  
 Don't know where it went wrong  
 I love you too much to drag this out farther  
 Hate that we're not meant for each other  
 It's better now, than to carry on  
 I think we're moving on  
 I think we're moving on  
 I think we're moving on  
 So close, no one knows me any better  
 So far from our first days together  
 Staying up, dusk till dawn  
 Can't believe we're moving on  
 Can't believe we're moving on  
 I can't believe we're moving on

## Acordes

