

Houston, TX
Deer Tick

A A D E
Well, I walk with the moon tonight
A A D E
It cuts through the air with a curse like a knife
A A D E
And it can float around and I do what I like
A A D E
There s no good place in town but I feel alright, alright.

(A A D E)

A A D E
Well, I ain t gonna talk like your sweetheart, no.
A A D E
I m through with all this messing around.
A A D E
I ain t gonna talk like your sweetheart, no.
A A D E
I m through with always letting you down.

A A D E
There s nothing left and I am sure that it s a sign
A A D E
that maybe I m just about as good as gone.
A A D E
And I know it s best that in this empty heart of mine
A A D E
it s where I begin to movin on, oh... moving on.

(A A D E)

A A D E
Well, I fell right on the face of the earth,
A A D E
so in native soil
A A D E
And I took it all for what it was worth
A A D E
because it s not worth anymore,
A A D E
not anymore.

A A D E
And I ain t gonna talk like a gentleman, no
A A D E
I m through with always chasing you around
A A D E

I ain t gonna talk like a gentleman, no

A **A** **D** **E**

cause I m sick of always letting myself down.

A **A** **D** **E**
There s nothing left and I am sure that it s alright

A **A** **D** **E**
that I was almost just about as good as gone

A **A** **D** **E**
And I know that it s best that in this broken heart of mine

A **A** **D** **E** **A** **A** **D** **E**
is where I begin to movin on, oh... movin on.

A **A** **D** **E** **A**
Oh... move on.