Movin On

Justin Townes Earle

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C D
Well I woke up wondering where I sat just like I always do
I-80 up ahead laid out like a lazy bitch on a Sunday afternoon
We re 30 miles from Cleveland, ain t stopping, ain t even passing through
At night we ll stop in Pittburgh but Philly s where we re going to
I talked to my mom today, she seems like she s doing fine now
                                                                          C D
Tell her I d been getting sick again, we both pretend we don t know why
She says one more drop of rain ...she swears we ll all be drowned alive
                                                                          C D
And she asked me how my father s been, we both pretend we don t know why
I got a friend upstate, he s got a place where I can get away from it all
Ah but I don t know if I can take it boys, I just can t stand myself alone
Well now 30 years of running s left me standing with my back to the cold
And it s left me most days wondering if I ve ever really learned a thing at
all
C
But I m trying to move on, I m trying to move on
Trying to move on, I m trying to move on
Maybe I should go back, back to the night where it all began
Maybe I should trace my life back to the night where my folks first met
Maybe I could find the moment where my father broke my mother s heart in
half
                                      CDG
Oh I could go back to New York City, just learn to live with that baby...
But I {\tt m} trying to move on, I {\tt m} trying to move on baby
                                                       G
I m trying to move on, I m trying to move on oh....
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