

# Roger Creager, Moving On

Roger Creager

You packed up your things and then you said goodbye.  
You'd think after all we shared, you could tell me why.  
The flames were burning hot baby, too hot to hold.  
Bu, now I see your love was burning cold.  
But don't you worry about me.  
I'm feeling sorry for you, and when I sleep tonight,  
At least I'll know my love is true.  
Baby I'm better than you.  
I'm moving on to a place where love is strong.  
I'm moving on.  
Does this sound like a sad country song?  
I dusted myself off and I'm back in the saddle again.  
I lost in love with you bit now I'm ready to win and I'm moving on.  
No more trying to win you back.  
No more crying over what I thought we had.  
When I said, "I need you" and that I was all alone,  
Good old compassionate you slammed down the phone.  
But don't you worry about me.  
I'm feeling sorry for you, and when I sleep tonight,  
At least I'll know my love is true.  
Baby I'm better than you.  
I'm moving on to a place where love is strong.  
I'm moving on.  
Does this sound like a sad country song?  
I dusted myself off and I'm back in the saddle again.  
I lost in love with you but now I'm ready to win and I'm moving on.  
So save your money and save your time.  
Save your ragged little mind.  
You turned your love off like switch.  
Just think of all this love you missed.  
I'm moving on to a place where love is strong.  
I'm moving on.  
Does this sound like sad country song?  
You probably thought I'd write a sad country song.  
Does this sound like a sad country song?