

Dolly Parton, Better Move It On Home

I've been sittin' here looking at the clock big daddy
already you're a half hour late.
I've been pulling back the curtains, peeping out the window
wish you wouldn't make me wait
You better move it on home, boy, you better move it on home.
I've been sittin' here listening to the jukebox playing
and forgettin' where I ought to be.
Zipping on a cool one having me some good fun
Time got away from me.

I better move it on home, I better move it on home.

[CHORUS:]

Better spin them wheels and make it on back
to heaven on earth and lovers' at
like a rolling stone, you better move it on home.

[SOLO]

(bridge)

I've been here cooking you a nice hot supper
and you can't even eat it on time
heating up the meat loaf and stirring up the gravy
is kind a messing up my mind
You better move it on home boy, you better move it on home.
I've been speeding through the traffic, passing everyone
I remember what I forgot.
Stepping on the gas and driving kind of fast
hoping I won't get stopped.
Better move it on home, better move it on home.

[CHORUS:]

(2x)

[SPOKEN:]

She: Better move it on home, boy right on this time or I'm gonna shake it.

He: I'm on my way babe, but the traffic is murder

She: That's what I thought the trouble is at home, if you're not at home soon.

He: Traffic is messing up my mind

She: ... and you're messing up mine.