## On My Honor, Make A Move

Take this town and make it your grave tonight When everything that feels so right is wrong Like the side of the tracks youre on Where you gonna get your fix tonight Walking around avoiding streetlights And everyone who owns you Cause Im tired of being ignored Weve been through this before So for Gods sake will you make a move Cause I keep cussing myself For everything Ive done Where did I go wrong Thinking I should move I have to move on Drive on by like you know just where to go Forget those nights listening to the radio Classic rock in a smoke filled room Whys it gotta be so tough this time To bench my nostalgia on the sideline And see this thing through Cause Im tired of being ignored Weve been through this before So for Gods sake will you make a move Cause I keep cussing myself For everything Ive done Where did I go wrong Thinking I should move I have to move on Its not like youre listening anyway Not like you hear anything I say Its not like youre listening anyway Cause I keep cussing myself For everything Ive done Where did I go wrong Thinking I should move I have to move on