

A Cottage For Sale

Larry Conley

Willard Robison

Our lit-tle dream cas - tle with ev - ry dream gone, is lone - ly and si - lent; the shades are all drawn. And
my heart is heav - y as I gaze up - on — a cot - tage for sale. The
lawn we were proud of is wav - ing in hay. Our beau - ti - ful gar - den has with - ered a - way. Where
you plant - ed ros - es the weeds seem to say — "a cot - tage for sale."
From ev - 'ry sin - gle win - dow, I see your — face,
but when I reach a win - dow, there's emp - ty space. — The
key's in the mail - box the same as before, — but no one is wait - ing for me an - y more. The
end of our sto - ry is told on the door: a cot - tage for sale. —

Chord symbols: Eb6, G7, C7b9, F-, Ab-6, G-7, C7, F-7, Ab-6, F7, Bb7, Eb6, Bb7, Eb6, G7, C7, F-7, Ab-6, F7, Bb7, Eb6, G7b13, C7, F7, F-7, Bb7, Eb6, G7, C7b9, F-, Ab-6, G-7, C7, F-7, Ab-6, F7, Bb7, Eb6.