

# A Cottage For Sale

Larry Conley

Willard Robison

Our lit-tledreamcas - tle with ev-'rydreamgone, 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.—

**E<sup>b</sup>6** **G7** **C7<sup>b9</sup>** **F-** **A<sup>b</sup>-6**  
**G-7** **C7** **F-7** **A<sup>b</sup>-6** **F7** **B<sup>b</sup>7** **E<sup>b</sup>6** **B<sup>b</sup>7**  
**E<sup>b</sup>6** **G7** **C7<sup>b9</sup>** **F-** **A<sup>b</sup>-6**  
**G-7** **C7** **F-7** **A<sup>b</sup>-6** **F7** **B<sup>b</sup>7** **E<sup>b</sup>6**  
**G7<sup>b13</sup>** **C7**  
**F7** **F-7** **B<sup>b</sup>7**  
**E<sup>b</sup>6** **G7** **C7<sup>b9</sup>** **F-** **A<sup>b</sup>-6**  
**G-7** **C7** **F-7** **A<sup>b</sup>-6** **F7** **B<sup>b</sup>7** **E<sup>b</sup>6**