

# 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.—

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