

For Sale

Hank Snow

For sale one ring that's on your finger (it's such a pretty thing)

For sale my memories that linger (I remember everything)

For sale our home that stood on lover's lane

The roses in the backyard will never seem the same

For sale one pillow stained from crying

For sale one soul that's tired from trying

You said to me it was never meant to be

So goodbye good luck for sale

For sale one ring that's on my finger (it's such a pretty thing)

You say your memories will linger (I remember everything)

For sale our home that stood on lover's lane

The roses in the backyard will never seem the same

You say your pillow's stained from cryin' (I'm so sad and blue)

You say your soul iss tired from tryin' (don't know what to do)

But it was plain to see it was never meant to be

So goodbye good luck for sale