

# This House Is Not for Sale

Ryan Adams

Tell 'em that the house is not for sale  
We're still livin' here, how come nobody can tell  
They're takin' all the furniture, movin' our things  
Come on little honey, put your head on my knee  
Tell 'em that the house is not for sale  
And calm down, calm down, calm down  
Calm down, calm down, calm down

Do you remember when we even bought this thing?  
I danced you across the wooden floor and you signed the lease  
What happened in the car that night?  
What happened in the car that night?  
Tell 'em that the house is not for sale  
And calm down, calm down, calm down  
Calm down, calm down, calm down  
Calm down

Tell 'em that the house is not for sale  
We could grab a couple sheets, yeah, give 'em quite a scare  
I remember lyin' on the bedroom floor  
You were holding me, little honey, kissin' my soul  
Tell 'em that the house is not for sale  
And calm down, calm down, calm down  
Calm down, calm down, calm down  
Calm down  
Calm down