

For Sale (With Anita Carter)

[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

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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