

# Yard Sale

## Sammy Kershaw

Cardboard sign says 'Yard Sale', real estate sign says 'Sold'  
Family picnic table holds all that it can hold  
On the grass and on the sidewalk, well, there must be half the town  
Ain't it funny, how a broken home can bring the prices down  
Oh, they're sortin' through what's left of you and  
me  
Payin' yard sale prices for each golden memory  
Oh, I never thought, I'd ever live to see  
The way they're sortin' through what's left of you and me  
You left two summer dresses in the backyard on the  
line  
A lady just brought them to me, she said she thinks they'll fit just fine  
Well, there goes the baby's wagon and the mirror from the hall  
I'd better take just one last look before they take it all  
Oh, they're sortin' through what's left of you and me  
Payin' yard sale prices for each golden memory  
Oh, I never thought, I'd ever live to see  
The way they're sortin' through what's left of you and me  
Well, I wonder what you'd say if you could see  
The way they're sortin' through what's left of you and me

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