# Yard Sale

## Neon Hitch

Roll up, I'm having a yard sale with my old stuff
I gotta get rid of this old love
The satisfaction isn't guaranteed
No money back, no money back
I'm moving on, and I ain't taking nothing
Cleaning up my troubles in the dustpan
My stereo ain't playing love songs oh, no no...I'm having a yard sale, giving away all of the things that I used to call my own
I'm having a yard sale, giving away all of the memories that used to feel like home
I got a box, I got a box of love and these boxes and I'm giving all away for free
Cause in the box there is a person that could love you
But that person is the old me, yeah that's the old me
Yeah that's the old me
(I'm having a yard sale, yard sale)
That person is the old me
Yeah that's the old meClothes box
I buried our pictures in the clothes box
You only love me with my clothes off
Well, I took your ring off my finger, middle finger
Baby, look at it now
I'm moving on, and I ain't taking nothing
Cleaning up my troubles in the dustpan
My stereo ain't playing love songs oh, no no...I'm having a yard sale, giving away all of the things that I used to call my own
I'm having a yard sale, giving away all of the memories that used to feel like home
I got a box, I got a box of love and these boxes and I'm giving all away for free
Cause in the box there is a person that could love you
But that person is the old me, yeah that's the old me
Yeah that's the old me
(I'm having a yard sale, yard sale)
That person is the old me
Yeah that's the old me

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

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