

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

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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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