

# Lou Rawls - A Cottage For Sale

Tom: D

Tom: Ré Maior (D )

Our little dream castle with every dream gone  
 Is lonely and silent the shades are all drawn  
 And my heart is heavy as I gaze upon  
 A cottage for sale  
 The lawn we were proud of is waving in hay  
 Our beautiful garden has withered away

Where we planted roses the weeds seem to say

A cottage for sale  
 Bridge  
 Through every single window I see your face  
 But when I reach the window there's only empty space  
 The key's in the mail box, the same as before  
 But no one is waiting for me anymore  
 The end of our story is told on the door  
 A Cottage For Sale

## Acordes

