For Sale-Hank Snow
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C                                G7
For sale one ring that's on your finger (it's such a pretty thing)
                           C
For sale my memories that linger (I remember everything)
                         F
For sale our home that stood on lover's lane
    D7                   G7
The roses in the backyard will never seem the same

    C                            G7
For sale one pillow stained from crying
                                   C
For sale one soul that's tired from trying
                        F
You said to me it was never meant to be
      C          G7       C
So goodbye good luck for sale

                                G7
For sale one ring that's on my finger (it's such a pretty thing)
                             C
You say your memories will linger (I remember everything)
                         F
For sale our home that stood on lover's lane
    D7                   G7
The roses in the backyard will never seem the same

    C                                G7
You say your pillow's stained from cryin' (I'm so sad and blue)
                                   C
You say your soul is tired from tryin' (don't know what to do)
                                 F
But it was plain to see it was never meant to be
      C          G7       C
So goodbye  good luck  for sale
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