

## Take Your Things

Fred Eaglesmith

Oh, take your things  
Darlin', go  
There's no reason  
To stay on  
Down the line  
Is a distant moan  
Number nine  
They come in slow  
Take your things  
Darlin', go  
I'll get along  
Don't ask me how  
I'll get along  
It ain't your problem now  
Pack my things  
Get on the road  
Find me a place  
That I never knowed  
Take your things  
Darlin', go  
The rain, it falls  
Outside my door  
But I ain't crying  
Anymore  
My tears are done  
My heart is broke  
If you loved me  
Well, it never showed  
Take your things  
Darlin', go  
Take your things  
Darlin', won't you go