

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