

Tin Can

Mindy Smith

Lately I'm kickin' this tin can
Rusty old tin can so empty and free
But baby, baby, baby
That coffee was long gone
Long gone like you
Like you, you left me

I ain't got your sugar
I ain't got your cream
Just this rusty old tin can and me

Lately I'm watchin' your apples
Rotten old apples
Just fall from your tree
And baby, baby, baby
That sweetness was long gone
Long gone like you
Like you left me

Just these rotten old apples and me
Just this rusty old tin can and me

Lately I won't cry
No more sad tears for you
'cause with you honey I let them leave
And baby, baby, baby
That heartache was long gone
Long gone like you
Like you, you left me

I'm just a happy old fool set free

I'm just a happy old fool set free
Just these rotten old apples and me
Just this rusty old tin can and me