Yard Sale

Neon Hitch

Roll up, I'm having a yard sale with my old stuff I gotta get rid of this old love The self-destruction isn't guaranteed No money back, no money back I'm moving on, I'm not ain't second nothing Cleaning up too much troubles in the dust spin I serious up until love song is no no more

I'm having a yard sale, giving away all of the things I used to call my own I'm having a yard sale, giving away all of the memories that us ed to feel like home I gotta pack, I gotta pack all of these boxes, and I'm giving ' em all away for free Guess I'm not person, there's a person that could you But that person is the only, yeah it's the only Yeah that's the only Person is the only Yeah that's the only

Close box I buried our pictures in the closed box You only let me with my clothes offw Well, I took your ring off my finger, middle finger Breather, look at it now I'm moving on, I'm not ain't second nothing Cleaning up too much troubles in the dust spin I serious up until love song is no no more

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