

# Sell All My Things

Rosie Thomas

In a little while I'll feel better  
Gonna travel around the world  
Gonna see it all

Gonna go to Paris, maybe Rome  
But I'll feel better miles away from home,  
Gotta figure some things out

So sell all my things, I'm not coming home  
There's nothing there to keep me there  
Just heartache and panic and worries and things that'll bring me down  
My head feels much clearer being here

In a little while I'll feel better  
Gonna spill my heart to every stranger in every town  
I'll visit castles in Ireland, have some fella play the violin  
and play a song for me

So sell all my things, I'm not coming home  
There's nothing there to keep me there  
Just heartache and panic and worries and things that'll bring me down  
My head feels much clearer being here