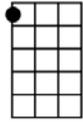
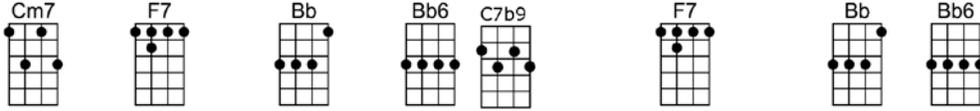


SING Eb

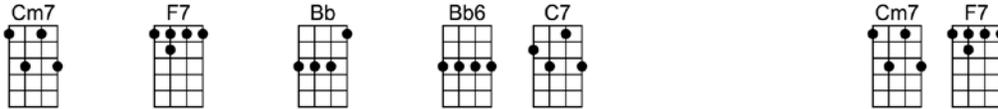


# A COTTAGE FOR SALE<sub>(BAR)</sub>

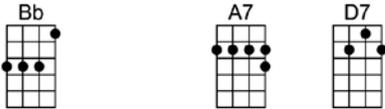
## Verse:



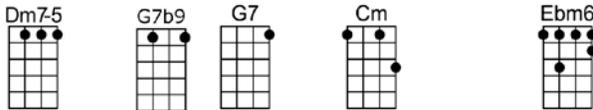
Love in a bungalow, high on a hill, that was the way we had planned it



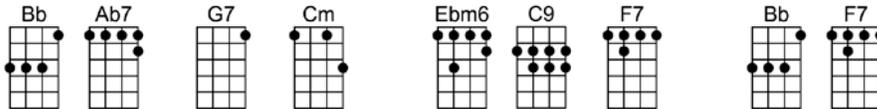
Now it's a bungalow, empty and still, needing your love to com-mand it.....



Our little dream cast-le with every dream gone



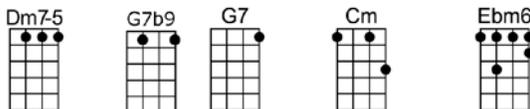
Is lonely and si - lent, the shades are all drawn



And my heart is heavy as I gaze up-on a cottage for sale



The lawn we were proud of is waving in hay



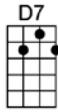
Our beautiful gar - den has withered a-way



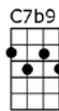
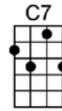
Where you planted roses, the weeds seem to say a cottage for sale

## p.2. A Cottage For Sale

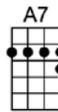
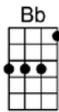
### Bridge:



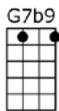
From every single window I see your face,



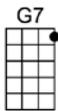
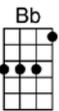
But when I reach a window there's empty space



The key in the mail-box, the same as before



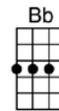
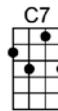
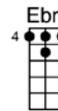
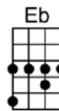
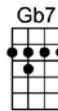
But no one is wait - ing for me any-more



The end of our story is told on the door....



A cottage built for me and you will never be a dream come true



The leaves are on the ground, all the shades are down, it's a cottage for sale.

# A COTTAGE FOR SALE

Verse:

**Cm7 F7 Bb Bb6 C7b9 F7 Bb Bb6**  
Love in a bungalow, high on a hill, that was the way we had planned it

**Cm7 F7 Bb Bb6 C7 Cm7 F7**  
Now it's a bungalow, empty and still, needing your love to com-mand it.....

**Bb A7 D7**  
Our little dream cast-le with every dream gone

**Dm7b5 G7b9 G7 Cm Ebm6**  
Is lonely and si - lent, the shades are all drawn

**Bb Ab7 G7 Cm Ebm6 C9 F7 Bb F7**  
And my heart is heavy as I gaze up-on a cottage for sale

**Bb A7 D7**  
The lawn we were proud of is waving in hay

**Dm7b5 G7b9 G7 Cm Ebm6**  
Our beautiful gar - den has withered a-way

**Bb Ab7 G7 Cm Ebm6 C9 F7 Bb**  
Where you planted roses, the weeds seem to say a cottage for sale

Bridge:

**A7b9 D7 G7**  
From every single window I see your face,

**C7 C7b9 C7 F7 Fdim F7 F7+**  
But when I reach a window there's empty space

**Bb A7 D7**  
The key in the mail-box, the same as before

**Dm7b5 G7b9 G7 Cm Ebm6**  
But no one is wait - ing for me any-more

**Bb Ab7 G7 Cm Ebm6**  
The end of our story is told on the door....

**C9 Gb9**  
A cottage built for me and you will never be a dream come true

**Bb Gb7 Eb Ebm6 C7 F7 Bb**  
The leaves are on the ground, all the shades are down, it's a cottage for sale.