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 command it.....

Our little dream castle with every dream gone

Is lonely and silent, 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 garden has withered away

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