

Gretchen Wilson

"Get Outta My Yard"

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You're waking up my neighbours crying, screaming out
my name
I guess somebody must've let the dog off of his chain
You're telling me you love me through a wild turkey slur
No sir, no sir

Get outta my yard
Get outta my life
Go back to the bar
Go back to your wife

You shoulda got the message when I said my first
goodbye
If you think that what we did means anything, you must
be high
Said you wanted to get married, boy, but you already
were
No sir, no sir

Get outta my yard
Get outta my head
Get off'a my street
Go back to your bed
Forget where I live
Forget what we did
This ain't a motel
This ain't a bar
Get outta my yard

When she was rocking babies where did she think that
you were
They're the only thing that's keeping me from telling
her
Yes sir, oh, yes sir

Get outta my yard
Get outta my head
Get off'a my street
Go back to your bed
Forget where I live
Forget what we did

This ain't a motel
This ain't a bar
Get outta my yard

This ain't a motel
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Get outta my yard

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