

Gretchen Wilson

"Outta My Yard"

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

Chorus 1:
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 what we did means anything, you must be
high
You wanted to get married, oh but you already were
No sir, no sir

Chorus 2:
Get outta my yard
Get outta my head
Get off of my street
Go back to your bed
Forget where I live, forget what we did
This ain't a motel, this ain't no bar
Get outta my yard

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
(repeat chorus 2)

This ain't a motel, this ain't no bar
Get outta my yard

