

## Kinks "Property"

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My bags are packed, I guess it's time for me to go  
I can't say where I'm headed, 'cause I just don't know  
When I think of what I'll be losing it's hard to move  
along  
But it's harder just to stay here knowing that I don't  
belong

I'll be in touch, don't worry, I'll be calling you  
I've got no plans, I'm not sure where I'm going to  
It's hard to keep from crying after all that we've been  
through  
I've taken everything I need now all that's left belongs  
to you

You take the photographs, the ones of you and me  
When we both posed and laughed to please the family  
Nobody noticed then we wanted to be free  
And now there's no more love it's just the property  
It's hard to keep from crying after all that we've been  
through

Now that it's all over, now that you and I are free  
Now there's nothing left except the bit of property  
Started off with nothing, started off just you and me  
Now that it's all over you can keep the property

And all the little gifts we thought we'd throw away  
The useless souvenirs bought on a holiday  
We put them on a shelf, now they're collecting dust  
We never needed them, but they outlasted us

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