

Rosie Thomas

"Sell All My Things"

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In a little while I'll feel better
Gonna travel around the world
Gonna see it all
Gonna go to Paris, maybe Rome
But I'll feel better miles away from home
I'm gonna figure some things out

So sell all my things,
I'm not coming home
There's nothing there,
To keep me there

Just heartache and headache
And worries and things that'll bring me down
My head feels much clearer being here

Do oooh dum dum...

In a little while feel better
Gonna spill my heart to every stranger in every town
Busy castles in Ireland,
Have a fellow play the violin
And play a song for me

So sell all my things,
I'm not coming home
There's nothing there,
To keep me there

Just heartache and headache
And worries and things that'll bring me down
My head feels much clearer being here

Do ooooh dum dum...

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