

# George Strait, Give It Away

She was stormin' through the house that day  
And I could tell she was leavin'  
And I thought, aw, she'll be back  
'Til she turned around and pointed at the wall an said

That picture from our honeymoon  
That night in Frisco Bay  
Just give it away  
She said, give it away  
And that big four-poster king-size bed  
Where so much love was made  
Just give it away  
She said, just give it away

Just give it away  
There ain't nothin' in this house worth fightin' over  
Oh, and we're both tired of fightin' anyway  
So just give it away

So I tried to move on  
But I found that each woman I held  
Just reminded me of that day  
Hmmm

When that front door swung wide open  
She flung her diamond ring  
Said, give it away  
Just give it away  
And I said, now, honey, don't you even want  
Your half of everything  
She said, give it away  
Just give it away

Just give it away  
There ain't nothin' in this house worth fightin' over  
Oh, and we're both tired of fightin' anyway  
So just give it away

[Instrumental interlude]

So I'm still right here where she left me  
Along with all the other things  
She don't care about anymore  
Mmmm, like that picture from our honeymoon  
That night in Frisco Bay  
She said, give it away  
Well, I can't give it away  
And that big four-poster king-size bed  
Where all our love was made  
She said, give it away  
Well, I can't give it away

I've got a furnished house, a diamond ring  
And a lonely broken heart  
Full of love and I can't even give it away