

Samsonite Man

Alicia Keys

I don't wanna do this over and over

1. He's a man so full of style and grace
Any woman'd be impressed
Takes a smile and paints it on your face
Makes you feel like you've been blessed
Promises things so special
Seems to come right from a song
Soon as you begin to feel secure
Turn around and he is gone

R: Packing his bags,gotta go, gotta go
Packing his bags,gotta go
He's a Samsonite Man

2. Maybe he is just a rollin stone
Wandering from here to there(rollin)
Searching for a place to call his home
Wonder if he even cares
So many years of heartache and pain
Is all you seem to know him for
Is it you, or is it he to blame?
Whenever he walks out your door

R: Packing his bags,gotta go, gotta go...

Where you're always running to, away from me?

If the wind blows you in my direction
You come through to rendezvous
Forget about your good intentions
Leave me lonely and confused
Mr.Samsonite pack a bag
That is my suggestion
From here on out you will be leaving
To my discretion yeah
So I know the game baby
And it will never be the same (no no no no no)
cause now I got him

R: Packing his bags,gotta go, gotta go
Packing his bags,gotta go, gotta go
Packing his bags,gotta go, gotta go (Now you gotta go)
Packing his bags,gotta go (I can't take it no more)
Packing his bags,gotta go, gotta go (It's all I know him for)
Packing his bags,gotta go
He's a Samsonite Man

Why don't you just go
Yeah yeah, yeah yeah, woah woah yeah yeah
You can't hurt me no more baby
You can't touch me
You can't hurt me no more baby
Gotta go, gotta go

Pack your bag, pack it up
Gotta go, hit the road Jack

You ain't gotta go home, but you can get the hell outta here