

Suitcases And Travel Bags

Gabe Bondoc

For goodness's sake we need a break, she tell me
There's too much on her plate, and I'm not helping
I was under the impression that things were fine, for the longest time
I'm not the type to ignore your rights if you're leaving
But oh my god, I cannot believe that you're leaving
I pray to goodness that you'll wanna come back
But until then, I guess you've gotta pack
Suitcases and travel bags
If you're ever coming back
Just leave a couple of things for me
Oh, leave me your sweet perfume
Spray it around the room
And I'll pray that you'll come home soon
Suitcases and travel bags
I can't sit and watch you pack
Just leave a couple of things for me
Oh, leave me your sweet perfume
Spray it around the room
And I'll pray that you'll come home soon, come home soon
This is the sound of a man that's still in love with you
A man that can't understand just why our heart's in two
But when you speak to me and justify so eloquently
And try to make me see
But you will have to forgive me, I guess I'm old-school
Just wanna talk back and forth and work it out with you
How's leaving home gonna make you wanna come back
If you can answer, I'll leave and let you pack
Suitcases and travel bags
If you're ever coming back
Just leave a couple of things for me
Oh, leave me your sweet perfume
Spray it around the room
And I'll pray that you'll come home soon
Suitcases and travel bags
I can't sit and watch you pack
Just leave a couple of things for me
Oh, leave me your sweet perfume
Spray it around the room
And I'll pray that you'll come home soon, come home soon
There's a lot to be said but baby, if you're just over it
I won't waste my breath, waste my breath
Could've sworn we were cool but I guess I was fooled
But I guess I was, guess I was
I'm not sure what this means, I'm not sure what separation brings
So if you're gonna go, do what it do
You can find me in the other room