

# Leaving On A Jet Plane

Brenda Lee

Oh, my bag is packed and ready to go  
I'm standing here outside your door  
And hate to wake you up to say goodbye  
But the dawn is breaking, it's early morning  
Taxi's waiting, he's blowing his horn  
Already I'm so lonesome I could cry

So kiss me and smile for me  
Tell me that you'll wait for me  
Hold me like you'll never let me go  
I'm leaving on a jet plane  
I don't know when I'll be back again  
Oh babe, I hate to go

There are so many times I've let you down  
So many times I've played around  
I tell you now, they don't mean a thing  
Every place I go, I sing for you  
When I come back, I'll wear your wedding ring

Now the time has come to leave you  
One more time, let me kiss you  
And close your eyes, and I'll be on my way  
Dream about the days to come  
When I won't have to leave alone  
About the time I won't have to say