

# Leave with a Song

Sarah Connor

I got a bag full of dreams  
At the bottom of the bed  
And I'm trying to convince myself  
To leave tonight  
Now I'm lying here dressed  
With the covers to my head  
Only two doors away  
From the world outside

So now I'm tiptoe sneaking  
Trying to keep the floor from creaking  
Cause I don't want nobody to know  
I got a pocket full of reasons  
And it ain't hard leaving  
From a place that was never home

You can take all of it  
Take everything  
Cause I can't stand the thought of it  
When it's all said and done  
Don't want no part of it  
Cause the truth is  
When you get down to the heart of it  
All I'm leaving here with is a song

A song

Maybe the verse will be about  
How he stays out late  
All the while  
Telling me he's hung up at work  
But the hotel receipt in the pocket  
Of his shirt saying that he's really  
Hung up on her

So now I'm tiptoe creeping  
Tell myself to keep breathing  
Cause we're getting to the heart  
Of this song  
I'm leaving everything behind  
Cause I made up my mind  
That there's really nothing here  
That I want

You can take all of it  
Take everything  
Cause I can't stand the thought of it  
When it's all said and done  
Don't want no part of it  
Cause the truth is  
When you get down to the heart of it  
All I'm leaving here with is a song  
A song

I got my head hung low  
But my hope is high  
Trying to thumb a ride to anywhere

Weight of the world on my shoulders  
But my heart is light  
Ain't got a dime  
But I don't care  
I don't care

I don't care  
I don't care anymore, no

You can take all of it  
Take everything  
Cause I can't stand the thought of it  
When it's all said and done  
Don't want no part of it  
Cause the truth is  
When you get down to the heart of it  
All I'm leaving here with is a song

A song