

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