

# Crying on a Suitcase

Casey James

Boy don't wait, don't think, don't lock the door behind you  
Run and jump into your truck, and hit the gas, burn some rubber up  
Yeah your time's running out  
Do it now

Take a shortcut, take a back road, take the shoulder to the exit  
Skip the parking, screw the ticket, hit the curb and leave it sitting  
Whatever it takes  
You gotta get to that gate

She's cryin' on a suitcase  
Sittin' at the airport  
Waitin' on the airplane  
Bout to take her out of here  
Ooh  
They're gonna call her number  
She'll sit down by the window  
The plane'll leave the runway  
And fade into a goodbye sky  
You better run while you still got time  
She's cryin' on a suitcase

Admit it boy you blew it, you really messed it up  
You can make excuses if you really want to lose her  
It's all on the line, do or die time  
Getting on your knees time

Tell her that you want her, need her, love her, gotta have her  
Everything good in your life begins and ends with her  
Lose your pride while you can  
Come on man be a man

She's cryin' on a suitcase  
Sittin' at the airport  
Waitin' on the airplane  
Bout to take her out of here  
Ooh  
They're gonna call her number  
She'll sit down by the window  
The plane'll leave the runway  
And fade into a goodbye sky  
You better run while you still got time  
She's cryin' on a suitcase

She's cryin' on a suitcase  
Waitin' on the airplane  
Bout to take her out of here

They're gonna call her number  
She'll sit down by the window  
The plane'll leave the runway  
And fade into a goodbye sky  
You better run while you still got time  
Well you still got time

She's cryin' on a suitcase  
Waitin' on the airplane

She'll fade into a goodbye sky