Leaving on a Jet Plane

Chantal Kreviazuk

- 1. All my bags's packed, I'm ready to go, I'm standing here, outside your door, I hate to wake you up to say Good bye! But the dawn is breakin', it's early morn', the taxi's waitin', he's blown his horn, already I'm so lonesome I could died!
- R: So, kiss me and smile for me, tell me that you'll wait for me, hold me like you'll never let me go, cause I'm leavin' on the jet plane, don't know when I'll be back again, oh, babe I hate to go!
- 2. There's 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'll thing of you, every song I sing, I'll sing for you, when I come back, I'll bring your wedding ring! R:
- 3. Now the time's 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 wan't have to leave along, about the times I wan't have to say:

R: