

## Suitcases And Travel Bags

Gabe Bondoc

For goodness's sake we need a break, she tell me  
There's too much on her plate, and I'm not helping  
I was under the impression that things were fine, for the longest time  
I'm not the type to ignore your rights if you're leaving  
But oh my god, I cannot believe that you're leaving  
I pray to goodness that you'll wanna come back  
But until then, I guess you've gotta pack  
Suitcases and travel bags  
If you're ever coming back  
Just leave a couple of things for me  
Oh, leave me your sweet perfume  
Spray it around the room  
And I'll pray that you'll come home soon  
Suitcases and travel bags  
I can't sit and watch you pack  
Just leave a couple of things for me  
Oh, leave me your sweet perfume  
Spray it around the room  
And I'll pray that you'll come home soon, come home soon  
This is the sound of a man that's still in love with you  
A man that can't understand just why our heart's in two  
But when you speak to me and justify so eloquently  
And try to make me see  
But you will have to forgive me, I guess I'm old-school  
Just wanna talk back and forth and work it out with you  
How's leaving home gonna make you wanna come back  
If you can answer, I'll leave and let you pack  
Suitcases and travel bags  
If you're ever coming back  
Just leave a couple of things for me  
Oh, leave me your sweet perfume  
Spray it around the room  
And I'll pray that you'll come home soon  
Suitcases and travel bags  
I can't sit and watch you pack  
Just leave a couple of things for me  
Oh, leave me your sweet perfume  
Spray it around the room  
And I'll pray that you'll come home soon, come home soon  
There's a lot to be said but baby, if you're just over it  
I won't waste my breath, waste my breath  
Could've sworn we were cool but I guess I was fooled  
But I guess I was, guess I was  
I'm not sure what this means, I'm not sure what separation brings  
So if you're gonna go, do what it do  
You can find me in the other room