

Girl In A Suitcase

Pete Townshend

When I have to get on my bike
When I look back on my life
I think of the days of the wine
Of what I put you threw that time

When I have to move away
Pick up the pieces another day
I remember little white lies
And pretty brown blue eyes

Little girl in a suitcase
Little girl in a suitcase
I'll be leaving you behind, oh yeah

Girl in the suitcase
I took you with me 'round the world
Couldn't get used to a new place
So I packed you in my suitcase, girl
Took you along in a suitcase

When I think about the past
All the best things happened last
If you were always there
When carried down from stairs

I think of my effect on you
The way you that were born so true
Did you really care?
That Alice cut my hair

Little girl in a suitcase
Little girl in a suitcase
Believing you behind

Girl in the suitcase
I took you with me 'round the world
I couldn't get used to a new place
So I packed you in my suitcase, girl
I took you along in a suitcase, oh [Incomprehensible]

Girl in the suitcase
I took you with me 'round the world
Couldn't get used to the new place
I packed you in my suitcase, girl
Yeah, took you along in a suitcase