

Alicia Keys "Samsonite Man"

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I don't wanna do this
Over and over

He's a man so full of style and grace
Any woman be impressed
Takes a smile and paints it on your face
Makes you feel like you've been blessed
Promises things so special
Sees it comin' from a song
Soon as you begin to feel secure, yea
Turn around and he is gone

Packin' his bags, gotta go, gotta go
Packin' his bags, gotta go
He's a Samsonite man

Maybe he is just a rollin' stone
Wanderin' from here to there
Searching for a place to call his home
Wonder if he even cares
So many years of heartache and pain
Is all you seem to know him for
Is it you or is it he to blame?
Whenever he walks out your door

Packin' his bags, gotta go, gotta go
Packin' his bags, gotta go
He's a Samsonite man

Where you're always runnin' to, away from me?
If the wind blows you in my direction
You come through to rendezvous
Forget about your good intentions
Leave me lonely and confused
Mister Samsonite pack a bag
That is my suggestion
From here on out you will be leavin'
To my discretion, yea

So I know the game baby
And it will never be the same
No, no no no no

'Cause now I got him

Packin' his bags, gotta go, gotta go
Packin' his bags, gotta go, gotta go
Packin' his bags, gotta go, gotta go
(Now you gotta go)
Packin' his bags, gotta go
(I can't take it no more)
Packin' his bags, gotta go, gotta go
(It's all I know him for)
Packin his bags, gotta go
He's a Samsonite man

Why don't you just go?
Yea yea, yea yea, woa woa, yea yea
You can't hurt me no more, baby
You can't touch me
You can't hurt me no more, baby
Gotta go, gotta go

{Pack your bag, pack it up
Gotta go, hit the road, Jack
You ain't gotta go home}

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