

Alicia Keys

"Somesonite 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 being impressed
Takes a smile and paints it on your face
Makes you feel like you've been blessed
Promises things so special
Seems to come right from a song
Soon as you begin to feel secure
Turn around and he is gone
Packing his bags,gotta go, gotta go
Packing his bags,gotta go
He's a Samsonite Man
Maybe he is just a rollin stone
Wandering from here to there
Searching for a place to call his home
Wonder if he even cares
So many years of heartache and pain
That's all you seem to know him for
Is it you, or is it he to blame?
Whenever he walks out your door
Packing his bags,gotta go, gotta go
Packing his bags,gotta go
He's a Samsonite Man
Where you're always running to, away from me
If the wind blows you in my direction
You'd come through the rendezvous
Forget about your good attention
Leave me lonely and confused
Mr.Samsonite pack a bag
That is my suggestion
From here on out you will be leaving
My discretion yeah
So I know the game baby
And it will never be the same (no no no no no)
cause now I got him
Packing his bags,gotta go, gotta go
Packing his bags,gotta go, gotta go
Packing his bags,gotta go, gotta go (Now you gotta go)
Packing his bags,gotta go (I can't take it no more)
Packing his bags,gotta go, gotta go (What do I love him
for)

Packing his bags,gotta go
He's a Samsonite Man
Why don't you just go
Yeah yeah, yeah yeah, woah woah yeah yeah
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 Ja

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