

Gabe Bondoc

"Tables"

Visit "[Tables](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

For goodness's sake
We need a break, she tells 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 your 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 sit back and forth
And talk 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

There's a lot to be said
But baby, if you're just over it
I won't 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 could find me in the other room

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

