

## John Watts

### "Save A Little Room For Me"

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When it's time to pack your bags  
When everything appears as the drag that it is  
Get down that brown case that your grandma had  
Open it up and think of your dad  
When you're feeling empty  
And the echos round this cold white room have no  
identity  
When it's time to pack your bags  
Save a little room for me

When it's time to buy a home  
When you're sick of using a different phone everyday  
Settle up your debts and then settle down  
Take that suitcase back to the lost and found  
When you're feeling lonely  
I guarantee the neighbourhood community will rally  
round you  
Wait and see  
When it's time to buy a home  
Save a little room for me

When it's time to lie down  
When you're sick of the sound and the sight hurts your  
eyes  
Wrap up warm in a single bed  
Tie up the loose strings that are in your head  
When you're feeling empty  
Dreams will fill you up in the big sleep city  
When it's time for you lie down  
Save a little room for me  
Save a little room for me

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