

## Gabe

### "Suitcases"

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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

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Oh, leave me your sweet perfume  
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Suitcases and travel bags  
I can't sit and watch you pack  
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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

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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  
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Come home soon

