

Tom Lehrer

"Got A Suitcase, Got Regrets"

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Change the locks on the door. Put out the light in the
hall. I do not live here anymore. Put the world in a
box. Turn the sign to the street. Aim for where horizon
and blue skies, meet. But all I know is I'm not ready
yet. For the light to dim. Got a suitcase, got regrets. But
I'm hopeful yet. I've been a gifted thief. Stole everything
for the cause. I never had fingers as light as yours. So
wake up pretty girl. See the hope in small
things. Disappointment can wear you thin. But all I know
is I'm not ready yet. For the light to dim. Got a suitcase,
got regrets. But I'm hopeful yet. And I'll raise this glass of
wine. And I'll say your name. So let's be killers babe. Make
the great escape. From all the bitter words. Of every
crowded street and empty heart. It's Christmas day,
Brooklyn in the rain. But I am safe inside a better world
of hope and memory. Drunk on velvet wine, southern
cross for light. Deal your cards and hope that I can play
a better hand this time.

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