Crying On a Suitcase

Casey James

Boy, don't wait, don't think, don't lock the door behind you Run and jump into your truck and hit the gas Burn some rubber up

Yeah, your time's running out, do it now

Take a shortcut, take a back road, take the shoulder to the exit

Skip the parking, screw the ticket, hit the curb and leave it sitting

Whatever it takes, you gotta get to that gateShe's crying on a suitcase, sitting at the airport

Waiting on the airplane 'bout to take her out of here

They're gonna call her number, she'll sit down by the window

The plane'll leave the runway and fade into a goodbye sky

You've gotta run while you've still got time

She's crying on a suitcase

Admit it boy, you blew it, really messed it up

You can make excuses if you really wanna lose her

It's all on the line, do or die time, getting on your knees time

Tell her that you want her, need her, love her, gotta have her

Everything good in your life begins and ends with her

Lose your pride while you can, come on, man, be a manShe's crying on a suitcase, sitting at the airport

Waiting on the airplane 'bout to take her out of here They're gonna call her number, she'll sit down by the window

The plane'll leave the runway and fade into a goodbye sky

You've gotta run while you've still got time

She's crying on a suitcase

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Waiting on the airplane 'bout to take her out of here

They're gonna call her number, she'll sit down by the window

The plane'll leave the runway and fade into a goodbye sky

You've gotta run while you've still got time, you've still got time

She's crying on a suitcase

Waiting on the airplane

She'll fade into a goodbye sky

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by http://www.1songlyrics.com/