

Leave with a Song

Sarah Connor

I got a bag full of dreams
At the bottom of the bed
And I'm trying to convince myself
To leave tonight
Now I'm lying here dressed
With the covers to my head
Only two doors away
From the world outside

So now I'm tiptoe sneaking
Trying to keep the floor from creaking
Cause I don't want nobody to know
I got a pocket full of reasons
And it ain't hard leaving
From a place that was never home

You can take all of it
Take everything
Cause I can't stand the thought of it
When it's all said and done
Don't want no part of it
Cause the truth is
When you get down to the heart of it
All I'm leaving here with is a song

A song

Maybe the verse will be about
How he stays out late
All the while
Telling me he's hung up at work
But the hotel receipt in the pocket
Of his shirt saying that he's really
Hung up on her

So now I'm tiptoe creeping
Tell myself to keep breathing
Cause we're getting to the heart
Of this song
I'm leaving everything behind
Cause I made up my mind
That there's really nothing here
That I want

You can take all of it
Take everything
Cause I can't stand the thought of it
When it's all said and done
Don't want no part of it
Cause the truth is
When you get down to the heart of it
All I'm leaving here with is a song
A song

I got my head hung low
But my hope is high
Trying to thumb a ride to anywhere

Weight of the world on my shoulders
But my heart is light
Ain't got a dime
But I don't care
I don't care

I don't care
I don't care anymore, no

You can take all of it
Take everything
Cause I can't stand the thought of it
When it's all said and done
Don't want no part of it
Cause the truth is
When you get down to the heart of it
All I'm leaving here with is a song

A song