

# Alicia Keys, Samsonite Man

He's a man so full of style and grace  
Any woman'd be impressed  
Takes a smile and paints it on your face  
Makes you feel like you've been blessed  
Promises things so special  
It seems to come right from a song  
But soon as you begin to feel secure  
You turn around and he is gone

[CHORUS:]

Packin' his bags  
Gotta go gotta go  
Packin his bags  
Gotta go  
He's a Samsonite man  
Maybe he is just a rolling stone  
Wondering from here to there  
Searching for a place to call his own  
You wonder if he even cares?  
So many years of heartache and pain  
Is all you seem to know him for  
Is it you or is it he to blame  
Whenever he walks out your door

[CHORUS: 1X]

[BRIDGE:]

Should the wind blow you in my direction  
You come through to rendezvous  
Forget about your good intentions,  
They leave me lonely and confused  
Mr. Samsonite  
Pack a bag that is my suggestion  
From here and out, you will be leaving  
At My discretion!

[BREAK AND CHORUS]