

Stacey Kent, I Wish I Could Go Traveling Again

I want a waiter to give us a reprimand
In a language neither of us understand
While we argue about the customs of the land
I wish I could go travelling again

(I want to) sit in traffic anxious about our plane
While your blas comments drive me half insane
I want to dash for shelter with you through the tropical rain
I wish I could go travelling again
(I want to) be awakened by a faulty fire alarm
In an overpriced hotel devoid of charm
Then fall asleep again back in your arms
I wish I could go travelling again

But how can I ever go travelling again
When I know Ill just keep remembering again
When I know Ill just gathering again
Reminders to break my heart ?

I wish could go travelling again
It feels like this summer will never end
And Ive had such good offers from several of my friends
I wish I could go travelling again

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And Ive had such good offers from several of my friends
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(I want to) sit in my shades, sipping my latte
Beneath the awning of a famous cafe
Jet-lagged and with our luggage gone astray
I wish I could go travelling again