

Thomas Dolby, I Live In A Suitcase

When all the lights go down
This dirty desert town
Is theatre in the round
with stars instead of a crowd
I came here the hard way
And now I'm living in a suitcase
And I came here the hard way
And now I'm living in a suitcase
In a suitcase
I live in a suitcase
I live in a suitcase
Marked Rome
Marked Los Angeles
So I made, I made a home
Here inside of me
Here inside me

When all that's to be said's been said
What's keeping you in bed
Is a fear inside your head
The fear of being misled
You came here the hard way
And now you're living in a suitcase
And I came here the hard way
And now I'm living in a suitcase
In a suitcase
I live in a suitcase
I live in a suitcase
But oh little ingenue
I need, I need to know you will be here too
Then I'll make my home here inside of you
And not in a suitcase
And not in a suitcase

They say travel broadens the mind
So I went over the falls in a barrel
I found the north pole
In a field of ice
And in a land of dreams
I found you

I live in a suitcase
I live in a suitcase
I live in a suitcase
I live in a suitcase
Don't want to live in a suitcase
I live in a suitcase
Don't want to live in a suitcase
I live in a suitcase
I'm living in a suitcase