

Jon Bon Jovi, Staring At Your Window With A Suitcase In My Hand

STARING AT YOUR WINDOW WITH A SUITCASE IN MY HAND

You think you know me just because you know my name
You think you see me cause youve seen every line of my face
You want to want me just because I say that I want you
But does it matter if anything Im saying is the truth
You need somebody, somebody to hold on to
But this aint the movies and we aint the heroes
Staring at your window with a suitcase in my hand
The streetlights buzz as the cars roll by
And the moon dont give a damn
My boots just keep on walkin, but my heart dont understand
Why Im staring at your window with a suitcase in my hand
I say I want you, but when we woke up one of us was crying
You rolled over and all you said was Man I think Im dying
Our song is over, the band of gold has been feeling like a nose
You place your bets, cause no one thinks theyll lose
Staring at your window with a suitcase in my hand
The streetlights buzz as the cars roll by
And the moon dont give a damn
My boots just keep on walkin, but my heart dont understand
Why Im staring at your window with a suitcase in my hand
The light of love can blind you til it covers up your eyes
And you try to find the reason not to say goodbye
Its the course of every sailor standing on dry land
Staring at your window with a suitcase in my hand
The night is fading, like my old tattoo
A heart and a dagger, that says Forever
Staring at your window with a suitcase in my hand
The streetlights buzz as the cars roll by
And the moon dont give a damn
I'm gettin' tired of talking, and I dont understand
Why Im staring at your window with a suitcase in my hand