

# Pete Townshend, Girl In A Suitcase

When I have to get on my bike  
When I look back on my life  
I think of the days of the wine  
Of what I put you threw that time

When I have to move away  
Pick up the pieces another day  
I remember little white lies  
And pretty brown blue eyes

Little girl in a suitcase  
Little girl in a suitcase  
I'll be leaving you behind, oh yea

Girl in the suitcase  
I took you with me round the world  
Couldn't get use to a new place  
So I packed you in my suitcase girl  
Took you along in a suitcase

When I think about the past  
All the best things happened last  
And you where always there  
When carried down from stairs

I think about my effect on you  
The way you were born so true  
Did you relay care  
That Alice cut my hair

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I'll believing you behind

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