

# Rory Gallagher, Overnight Bag

Packed my things in an overnight bag,  
A toothbrush and guitar, got no tail to drag.  
Gonna leave, on the next passing breeze.

My heart is heavy, as a sky full of rain,  
Mind full of notions, that I just can't explain.  
The reasons why, just can't be supplied.

Trapped by a heartache, and freed by my will,  
Sentenced to wander, so much time to kill,  
Hear my plea, and rescue me.

Packed my sorrows in an overnight bag,  
But I'll be gone much longer than that,  
Who knows when, we'll meet again?

Too many sleepless nights, put my soul on edge,  
And so many restless moods, lay heavy in my head.

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And so many restless moods, lay heavy in my head.

Wrote down my thoughts, and I sealed them in hope,  
Sent them to you in a blue envelope,  
Not received, it seems to me.

I had some things that I wanted to say,  
But my chance, well it just blew away,  
On the breeze, like some mystery.