

# The Corrs, Leaving On A Jet Plane

All my bags are packed, I'm ready to go  
I'm standing here outside your door  
I hate to wake you up to say goodbye

But the dawn is breaking it's early morn  
The taxi's waiting he's blowin' his horn  
Already I'm so lonesome I could die

## CHORUS

So kiss me and smile for me  
Tell me that you'll wait for me  
Hold me like you'll never let me go  
'cause I'm leaving on a jet plane  
I don't know when I'll be back again  
Oh babe I hate to go

There's so many times I've let you down  
So many times I've played around  
I tell you now they don't mean a thing

Everyplace I go I'll think of you  
Every song I sing I'll sing for you  
When I come back I'll wear your wedding ring

## CHORUS

Well the time has come to leave you  
One more time let me kiss you  
Then close your eyes and I'll be on my way

Dream about the days to come  
When I won't have to leave you alone  
About the times I won't have to say...

## CHORUS