

# 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