

Suitcase Song

[Nellie McKay](#)

When it says goodbye, you don't hear it sigh
Does that it mean that it's gone far far away/
Is this your day to buy a paper, draw a mustache?
Make the mayor a giraffe, try and tempt fate
Get pneumonia, recuperate with soy bologna Can you hear the rain a ploppin' slowly
With a soft and soapy thud?
Don't you worry about a moppin', sholy
You'll only find yourself with mud
Me falta una maleta, me falta una maleta When you go to bed, lay your fuzzy head
By the nightstand, where you turned off your phone
nobody's home, now, ride the subway, make graffiti
Go to Famous Ray's, buy ziti, get the paper
No more artwork, make the mayor a dartboard Can you hear the rain a ploppin' slowly
With a soft and soapy thud?
Don't you worry about a moppin', sholy
You'll only find yourself with mud
Me falta una maleta, me falta una maleta

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