Man in a Suitcase

Tackhead

Why don't we go back to my place?
I know it's mine 'cause it holds my suitcase
It looks like home to me, alright
But it's a hundred miles from yesterday nightWhy must I be a man in a suitcase?
Is it me, man with the stranger's face?
Why must I be a man in a suitcase?Another key for my collection
My insecurity is straight to my rejection
Bird in a flying cage, you'll never get to know me well
World's an oyster, my hotel room's a prison cellWhy must I be a man in a suitcase?
Is it me a man with the stranger's face?
Why must I be a man in a suitcase?Why don't we go back to my place?
I know it's mine 'cause it holds my suitcase
Looks like home to me, alright
But it's a hundred miles from yesterday nightWhy must I be a man in a suitcase?
Is it me, the man with the stranger's face?
Why must I be a man in a suitcase?
Is it me, the man with the stranger's face?Why must I be a man in a suitcase?
Is it me, the man with the stranger's face?
Why must I be a man in a suitcase?
Is it me, a man in the suitcase?

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/