

Pack My Bags

Chaka Khan

I can tell by the look that's in your eyes
And I'm not surprised
You got to move on like the sun got to rise
I'm just holdin' you down But the universe is calling you
You are one of chosen few
You got to pay your dues Me and my lady are gonna miss you
I see your smile in her face
Lord, I wish we were with you now
It's a lonely, lonely place but the
Universe is calling you
Are you one of chosen few?
Got to pay your dues Oh, pack'd my bags put 'em at the door
Oh, pack'd my bags put 'em at the door
Oh yeah, pack'd my bags put 'em at the door Put them up, it's time to say
(Pack'd my bags put 'em at the door)
Put 'em away, yeah, yeah, yeah
(Pack'd my bags put 'em at the door) I don't wanna see you go
(Pack'd my bags put 'em at the door)
No, no, no
(Pack'd my bags put 'em at the door)
I know you'll make it
You deserve it, you know you do, yeah
Blues, you'll shake it
I'll, I'll focus on you God is watching you, babe
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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