

# 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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