Save a Little Room For Me (Album Version)

John Wesley Harding

When it's time to pack your bags
When everything appears as the drag that it is
Get down that brown case that your grandma had
Open it up and think of your dad
When you're feeling empty
And the echos round this cold white room have no identity
When it's time to pack your bags
Save a little room for meWhen it's time to buy a home
When you're sick of using a different phone everyday
Settle up your debts and then settle down
Take that suitcase back to the lost and found
When you're feeling lonely
I guarantee the neighbourhood community will rally round you
Wait and see
When it's time to buy a home
Save a little room for meWhen it's time to lie down
When you're sick of the sound and the sight hurts your eyes
Wrap up warm in a single bed
Tie up the loose strings that are in your head
When you're feeling empty
Dreams will fill you up in the big sleep city
When it's time for you lie down
Save a little room for me
Save a little room for me

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