



All my bags are packed I'm ready to go.
I'm standing here outside your door.
I hate to wake you up to say good bye.
But the dawn is breaking it early morn.
The taxi's waitin he's blowin his horn.
Already I'm so lonesome I could die.

[Chorus]

So kiss me and smile for me.
Tell me that you'll wait for me.
Hold me like you'll never let me go.
Cause I'm leavin on a jet plane.
Don't know when I'll be back again.
Oh, babe I hate to go.