

# Jon Bon Jovi, Staring At Your Window With A Suitcase In My Hand

STARING AT YOUR WINDOW WITH A SUITCASE IN MY HAND

You think you know me just because you know my name  
You think you see me cause youve seen every line of my face  
You want to want me just because I say that I want you  
But does it matter if anything Im saying is the truth  
You need somebody, somebody to hold on to  
But this aint the movies and we aint the heroes  
Staring at your window with a suitcase in my hand  
The streetlights buzz as the cars roll by  
And the moon dont give a damn  
My boots just keep on walkin, but my heart dont understand  
Why Im staring at your window with a suitcase in my hand  
I say I want you, but when we woke up one of us was crying  
You rolled over and all you said was Man I think Im dying  
Our song is over, the band of gold has been feeling like a nose  
You place your bets, cause no one thinks theyll lose  
Staring at your window with a suitcase in my hand  
The streetlights buzz as the cars roll by  
And the moon dont give a damn  
My boots just keep on walkin, but my heart dont understand  
Why Im staring at your window with a suitcase in my hand  
The light of love can blind you til it covers up your eyes  
And you try to find the reason not to say goodbye  
Its the course of every sailor standing on dry land  
Staring at your window with a suitcase in my hand  
The night is fading, like my old tattoo  
A heart and a dagger, that says Forever  
Staring at your window with a suitcase in my hand  
The streetlights buzz as the cars roll by  
And the moon dont give a damn  
I'm gettin' tired of talking, and I dont understand  
Why Im staring at your window with a suitcase in my hand