## **Blue Suitcase**

## **Erin McCarley**

Oh, wise one,
If you knew the answer, why'd you ask the question?
Oh, wise one,

If you're such a someone,

Why do you give nothing to anyone?

You wiggle your way into me time and again.

You love to speak your mind.

But now it's fair to say I'm not open today,

To have my heart twisted up, oh. Your blue suitcase is empty, hey, what's your wait?

Your blue suitcase is empty, hey, what's your wait?

Oh, wise man,

How do you get high, man?

You must be self-absorbing.

Oh, wise man, save me from your high, man.

I can't afford another of your stuck up drug.

My confidence says 'I am worth it today', so try and change it's mind.

Kiss your sweet girl away,

You've found your fate.

So tell me, how does it feel to be so high above the clouds? And tell me how will it feel when no one cares what you're not around?

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