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Leaving on a Jet Plane by John Denver
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 goodbye.
But the dawn is breaking, it's early morn,
Taxi's waiting, he's blowing his horn
Already I'm so lonesome I could cry.
So kiss me and smile for me, tell me that you'll wait
for me.
Hold me like you'll never let me go.
I'm leaving on a jet plane, I don't know when I'll be
back again.
C Am
Oh babe, I hate to go.
                       F
There so many times I've let you down,
                  F
So many times I've played around.
                 Am
I tell you now, they don't mean a thing.
Every place I go, I think of you,
Every song I sing, I sing for you.
                       Am
When I come back, I'll wear your wedding ring.
Now the time has come to leave you.
One more time, let me kiss you.
                      Am
Then close your eyes, I'll be on my way.
Dream about the days to come,
                    F
When I won't have to leave alone.
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Am

About the time I won't have to say . . .