

Leaving On a Jet Plane – John Denver

G C G C
All my bags are packed, I'm ready to go, I'm standing here outside your door,

G C D
I hate to wake you up to say good-bye.

G C G C
But the dawn is breaking, it's early morn, the taxi's waiting He's blowing his horn.

G C D
Already I'm so lonesome I could die.

G C G C
So kiss me and smile for me, tell me that you'll wait for me,

G C D
Hold me like you'll never let me go.

G C G C
Cause I'm leaving on a jet plane, don't know when I'll be back again.

G C D
Oh, babe, I hate to go.