

# THE *Lotte Senya* COMPETITION SONGBOOK

**“The Switch” from *The Willard Suitcases***  
*Music and lyrics by Julianne Wick Davis*

ANNA

RONNIE COULD BE SPONTANEOUS  
VACATIONS CAME AS A SURPRISE.  
HE'D POINT AT A MAP THEN DRAW A LINE  
FROM HERE TO WHERE THE CROW FLIES.  
HE'D SAY WE'RE GOING SOMEPLACE FAR  
THEN PUT MY SUITCASE IN THE CAR  
AND HE'D DRIVE AND DRIVE  
LEAVING THE MAP BEHIND,  
AND HE'D DRIVE AND DRIVE  
BUT HE'D NEVER FIND  
THE PLACE ON THE MAP  
HE WAS LOOKING FOR  
SO, WE'D DRIVE MORE.

UNTIL THE SWITCH  
UNTIL THE BREAK  
'TIL ONE REMARK I'D MAKE  
AND THE STORMS ROLLED IN  
AND THE DARKNESS FELL  
AND HE'D TELL ME I COULD TAKE A TRIP TO HELL  
AND HE'D YELL AND YELL AND YELL AND YELL AND YELL  
ALL THE WAY HOME.  
NO POINT TO ACCUSE  
WORDS DON'T LEAVE A BRUISE  
THESE ARE BATTLES I PICK AND CHOOSE.

RONNIE COULD BE IMPULSIVE  
I NEVER KNEW WHAT HE WOULD BUY.  
HE SPENT ALL OUR MONEY ON FRIVOLOUS THINGS  
MONEY ON PIE IN THE SKY.  
HE BOUGHT ME A COAT WITH REAL MINK ON THE COLLAR  
SAID I WAS WORTH EVERY LAST DOLLAR  
AND HE'D SPLURGE AND WASTE AND BLOW AND BINGE  
ON WHATEVER HE CRAVED  
AND HE'D SPLURGE AND WASTE AND BINGE AND BLOW  
ALL THE MONEY WE SAVED ON TRAPPINGS AND FRILLS  
AND WHEN WE COULDN'T PAY THE BILLS...

HE SWITCHED  
HE FORGOT  
BUYING ALL THE THINGS HE BOUGHT.  
AND THE STORMS ROLLED IN  
AND THE DARKNESS FELL  
AND I SETTLED IN FOR ANOTHER SPELL  
AND HE'D YELL AND YELL AND YELL AND YELL AND YELL  
'TIL I'D GIVE UP.  
NO POINT TO ACCUSE  
I WOULD ALWAYS LOSE.  
THESE ARE BATTLES I PICK AND CHOOSE.

ONE DAY HE'D CALL ME A BEAUTY  
NEXT DAY HE'D SAY I WAS FAT.  
SOME DAYS HE'D SAY "WEAR YOUR HAIR DOWN"  
THEN CALL ME A WHORE WITH MY HAIR LIKE THAT.  
ONE DAY WE WOULDN'T TALK AT ALL,  
NEXT DAY WE'D FUCK FOR HOURS.  
SOME DAYS HE'D SAY HE WAS LEAVING FOR GOOD  
THEN RETURN WITH MY FAVORITE FLOWERS.  
ONE DAY HE'D BE THE SWEET MAN I MARRIED  
NEXT DAY, I'D FEEL IN DANGER.  
MOST DAYS I WONDERED IF I WAS THE CRAZY ONE  
TO KEEP WAKING UP TO A STRANGER.

RONNIE COULD BE MYSTERIOUS  
I NEVER COULD READ HIS MIND.  
VACATIONS OR A DARK DAY -  
I'D GO INTO THEM BLIND.  
HE SAID, "YOU'RE GOING SOMEPLACE FAR"  
THEN PACKED MY SUITCASE  
SAID "GET IN THE CAR"  
AND HE DROVE AND DROVE ON ROADS I'D NEVER BEEN DOWN.  
AND HE DROVE AND DROVE  
TO A RED BRICK BUILDING  
IN SOME OTHER TOWN  
WHERE I WAS EXPECTED  
SO, THERE I WAS DROPPED  
AND HE DROVE  
AND HE DROVE  
AND HE DROVE AND DROVE AND DROVE AND DROVE  
AND HE DROVE AND DROVE AWAY AND NEVER STOPPED.

WHO NEEDS A SUITCASE YOU DIDN'T EVEN PACK  
WHEN THE PERSON WHO DID  
DIDN'T EVEN LOOK BACK.

NO POINT TO ACCUSE.  
THE ONES YOU LOVE YOU ABUSE.  
THESE ARE THE BATTLES I PICK AND CHOOSE.