

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 WERE' 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.
SOMEDAY'S 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.
SOMEDAYS 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 ONE'S YOU LOVE YOU ABUSE.
THESE ARE THE BATTLES I PICK AND CHOOSE.