Don't need no atlas
Where I'm goin' ain't up to me
I'm just a passenger
Ridin' with an old memory

I can stay in my pajamas
Lay here on the couch alone
I won't need my keys, ain't gonna be
Leavin' the comforts of my own home

'Cause I'm goin' on a guilt trip
Draggin' all the baggage she left behind
Goin' on a guilt trip
My heart's at the wheel and it's drivin' me out of my mind
We're makin' record time
I'm goin' on a guilt trip

I never know when I'm leavin'
Or when I'll be comin' back
I might go any time
A quilty conscience is always packed

Just because you're lookin' at me Don't assume that I'm all there In the blink of an eye, I'll go back in time I can leave from anywhere, yeah

'Cause I'm goin' on a guilt trip
Draggin' all the baggage she left behind
Goin' on a guilt trip
My heart's at the wheel and it's drivin' me out of my mind
We're makin' record time
I'm goin' on a guilt trip

And I'm goin' on a guilt trip
Draggin' all the baggage she left behind
Goin' on a guilt trip
My heart's at the wheel and it's drivin' me out of my mind
We're makin' record time
I'm goin' on a guilt trip

I'm going, yeah
On a guilt trip
(Goin' on a guilt trip)
I'm going, yeah
On a guilt trip