

# Baggage

Graham Parker

Come and pick up your baggage it's cluttering up my head  
There always seems to be a catch to everything you've ever said  
There always seems to be a lock a belt or a buckle or a key  
The world is filling up with stuff I can't even see

It's like a mountain of debris that doesn't do anything  
It just gets deeper than the sea and piles up to the sky ooo oo  
o  
It stops you being where you should be, somewhere else

Come and pick up your baggage. Put it on another plane  
It complicates the simple things steps on the brakes again and  
again  
Shift it lug it move it on together with your point of view  
It's getting hard to separate your baggage from you

It's like a virus or a germ that grows and divides and multipli  
es  
Then eats your insides like a worm and piles up to the sky ooo  
ooo  
It makes you old and infirm before your time

Come and pick up your baggage

Come and pick up your baggage it's weighing down my heart  
You never seem to understand the horse is not the cart  
Shift it lug it move it on together with your point of view  
It's getting hard to separate your baggage from you  
Pick it up