

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