

Lagwagon, Baggage

All that we've been through All we can't undo
I'm picking out the songs to set the mood
They'll play them at a funeral for you
I have been the only friend
I have stayed until the end
I'm telling you my brother
I am through It's a measure of pity
That I won't carry... I won't carry
It's a matter of duty
But I won't carry... I won't carry you
Most of us have our secrets
One deep-rooted mark we can't remove
I'm guessing yours still owns you
I can't dig mine up to bury you
I have been the only friend
I have stayed until the end
I'm telling you my brother
I am through I will lie with the guilty
But I won't carry... I won't carry...
It's a measure of bad dreams
But I won't carry... I won't carry you