

Baggage

Hendersin

Is it Tuesday yet, dad?

I just called to say you're not alone
I'm just a call away, pick up that phone
Got lost along the way, I'm baggage-prone
I threw it all the way

What did we fight for? Was it who's right more?
Or I don't like your tone, tone, tone
That thing was foolish, I mean Ashanti
Those words got twisted like a pretzel, like your auntie, and
I don't know how we got in this predicament
But like Ne-Yo and love songs, I'm sick of it
So happiness, oh yes I am picking it
I'm picking it now

So I just called to say you're not alone
I'm just a call away, pick up that phone
Got lost along the way, I'm baggage-prone
I threw it all the way
Let go of the baggage, friendship ended savage
But we wasn't average, no, no
Work through the trauma, I'm done with the drama
Put that on my mama, oh, oh

When you having fun just tell me, how long does a hour last?
I know that that time is fragile, we just call that hourglass
Is it half empty or half full? What's in our glass?
Resentment got a hold on you, how long does that power last?
I don't know but I'm taking charge 'cause
My battery was on E
And I know how life ended up
But that ain't really how it has to be

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