

Baggage Claim

Jamie McDell

Morning light on the freeway
Coming home again
Another broken suitcase
Some oversized I can't afford to mend
And you gave up your morning
To save me fifty bucks
And I would've been more grateful
If the baggage claim had given back my stuff
I get lost in my stories
The new friends that I've made
To ask about your parents
Or how you've been spending your days

Is it okay that I never wanted to stay too long?
We got nothing but tomorrow to pretend that I'm never gonna leave you alone
I'm gonna treat you better while I can

Gray mist on the ocean
We walk from time to time
And breathe a little deeper
Hold the quiet til it dies
Three for ten avocados
And I look after my man
Next week I'll be travelling
I'm gonna treat you better while I can

Is it okay that I never wanted to stay too long?
We got nothing but tomorrow to pretend that I'm never gonna leave you alone
I'm gonna treat you better while I can

I'm gonna treat you better while I can
While I can, while I can
While I can, while I can