

# Baggage Claim

Miranda Lambert

I have been draggin' around your sensitive ego  
Making sure that your bags arrive on time for the dog and pony show  
A little suitcase like a brick,  
It kinda makes it hard to get a good grip  
I drop your troubles off at the conveyor belt,  
I'll hand you a ticket to go get it yourself  
At the baggage claim, you got a lot of luggage in your  
name  
When you hit the ground, check the lost and found  
Cause it ain't my problem now  
I can't carry it on, I've got a lot of troubles on my own  
It's all over the yard, in the trunk of the car,  
I'm packin' it in, so come and get it.  
If it ain't obvious what has set me off today,  
Behind every woman scorned is a man who made her that way  
Go on and take your little business trip with that sweet little habit  
That you can't kick  
You better call your momma when you get to town  
Cause I ain't gonna be hangin' around  
At the baggage claim, you got a lot of luggage in your  
name  
When you hit the ground, check the lost and found  
Because it ain't my problem now  
I can't carry it on, I've got a lot of troubles of my own  
It's all over the yard, in the trunk of the car,  
I'm packin' it in, so come and get it  
Come and get it! Come and pick it up, pick it up  
Before I blow it up in flames  
You better pick it up, pick it up,  
Baby, I'm leaving everything...  
At the baggage claim, you got a lot of luggage in your name  
And when you hit the ground, check the lost and found  
Cause it ain't my problem now  
I can't carry it on, I've got a lot of troubles of my own  
It's all over the yard, in the trunk of the car,  
Well I'm packin' it in, so come and get it  
Come and get your shit!

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>