

Baggage

G **C**
If only I were twenty-four, if only I were thin
G **C**
If only I could sing like her, or play guitar like him
Am **G** **C**
If only I were someone else, you wouldn't have to see
Am **C** **D** **G**
The load I'm carryin' that makes a slave of me

If only I could follow the dreams inside my head
I'd sail into the future without luggage made of lead
My heart would be a helium balloon
If only I could break away from all these tethered wounds

Chorus: **C** **G**
Gonna shine, shine

C **Em**
Let my baggage go

C **G**
Open my heart

C **D** **G**
And glow, glow, glow

Em **C**
Beauty is that inner face with blemishes and scars

Em **C**
No surgery, no makeup, or other avatars

D **C**
She's radiant, playful, elegant and kind

D **C** **D**
Lives her truth fully, learning to be wise

Chorus

Baggage is the sort of thing I usually try to hide
Deep in my heart, in the corner of my mind
I'm opening my suitcase, gonna toss a thing or two
That keeps me believing I'm so much less than you

Chorus