

# Eliza Doolittle - Pack Up

Tom: G

I get tired, and upset  
 And I'm trying to care a little less  
 When I google I only get depressed  
 I was taught to dodge those issues...I was told  
 Don't worry, there's no doubt  
 There's always something to cry about  
 When you're stuck in an angry crowd  
 They don't think what they say, before they open their mouths  
 Pack up your troubles in your old kit bag and bury them  
 beneath the sea  
 I don't care what the people may say  
 What the people may say about me  
 Pack up your troubles, get your old grin back  
 Don't worry about the calvery

I don't care what the whipseres say  
 Cause they whisper too loud for me  
 Hot topic, maybe I should drop it,  
 It's a touchy subject,  
 And I like to tiptoe round the shit going down,  
 Got penny but no pound So if your business is running out  
 It's not my buisness to talk about  
 They don't think what to say Before they open their mouths  
 Pack up your troubles in your old kit bag and bury them  
 beneath the sea  
 I don't care what the people may say  
 What the people may say about me  
 Pack up your troubles, get your old grin back  
 Don't worry about the calvery  
 I don't care what the whipseres say  
 Cause they whisper too loud for me

## Acordes

