

Eliza Doolittle - Pack Up

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



