

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
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 Don't worry about the calvery
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Acordes

