

Fill in the gaps

| I get tired, and upset |
|---|
| And I'm trying to care a little less |
| And on 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 (1) in an angry crowd |
| They don't think what they say |
| (Before they (2) their mouth) |
| (You gotta) |
| Pack up your troubles in (3) old kit bag |
| And bury them beneath the sea |
| I don't care (4) the people may say |
| What the people may say bout me |
| Pack up your troubles get your old grin back |
| Don't worry about the cavalry |
| I don't care what the (5) 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 |
| You got penny, no pound |
| So if (6) business is running out |
| It's not my business to talk about |

| They don't think (7) they say |
|--|
| Before they open their mouth |
| You gotta |
| 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 bout me |
| Pack up your troubles get your old grin back |
| Don't worry about the cavalry |
| I don't care what the whisperers say |
| 'Cause they whisper too loud for me |
| (Tweet, tweet) |
| Pack up your troubles in your old kit bag |
| And bury them beneath the sea |
| I don't care (8) the people may say |
| What the people may say bout me |
| Pack up your troubles get your old grin back |
| Don't worry (9) the cavalry |
| I don't care what the (10) say |
| 'Cause they whisper too loud for me |
| (Yeah yeah yeah) |
| |



- 1. stuck
- 2. open
- 3. your
- 4. what
- 5. whisperers
- 6. your
- 7. what
- 8. what
- 9. about
- 10. whisperers

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