

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 stuck in an angry crowd

They don't think what 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

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 your business is running out

It's not my business to talk about

Fill in the gaps

They don't think what (1) 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 (2) get your old grin back
Don't worry about the cavalry
I don't (3) (4) the whisperers say
'Cause they whisper too loud for me
(Tweet, tweet)
Pack up your troubles in (5) old kit bag
And bury them (6) 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 (7) what the whisperers say
'Cause they whisper too (8) for me
(Yeah yeah yeah)



- 1. they
- 2. troubles
- 3. care
- 4. what
- 5. your
- 6. beneath
- 7. care
- 8. loud

Fill in the gaps