

## 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 stuck in an angry crowd They don't think what they say (Before they open their mouth) (You gotta) Pack up your (1)\_\_\_ \_\_\_\_\_ in your old kit bag And (2)\_\_\_\_\_ 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

| 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 (3) may say           |
| What the people may say (4) me              |
| Pack up your troubles get your old (5) 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 (6) what the people may say         |
| What the people may say bout me             |
| Pack up your (7) get your old grin back     |
| Don't worry about the cavalry               |
| I don't care what the whisperers say        |
| 'Cause (8) (9) too loud for me              |
| (Yeah yeah yeah)                            |
|   |



- 1. troubles
- 2. bury
- 3. people
- 4. bout
- 5. grin
- 6. care
- 7. troubles
- 8. they
- 9. whisper

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