

Pack up your troubles

Eliza Doolittle

F Gm7
I get tired and upset and I'm trying to care a little less

Dm
When I google I only get depressed, I was taught to dodge those issues,

C F Gm7
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

Bb B°
They don't think what they say before they open their mouths

F Gm7
Pack up your troubles in your old kit bag and bury them beneath the sea

F
I don't care what the people may say, what the people may say about me

Gm7
Pack up your troubles, get your old grin back, don't worry 'bout the calvary

F
I don't care what the whisperers say 'cause they whisper too loud for me

F Gm7
Hot topic, maybe I should drop it, it's a touchy subject

Dm C
And I like to tiptoe through the shit goin' down

F Gm7
You got penny but no pound, so if your business is running out

It's not my business to talk about,

Bb B° F
They don't think what they say before they open their mouths, *Pack up etc.*