

# Eliza Doolittle, Pack Up

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 you 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 'bout the cavalry  
I don't care what the whisperers say  
Cos' 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 tiff goin' down  
You got penny, but no pound  
your business is running out  
'not my business to talk about  
They don't think what they say before they open their mouths.

Tweet tweet  
tweet tweet tweet tweet tweet  
tweet

Yeahh yeah yeah  
yeah yeah  
yeah  
(dibadabadodooo)