

They Might Be Giants, Careful What You Pack

The known, the unknown, and the underknown
Look at what she found
Digging all around by the goldfish pond
She's going to get in trouble now
Shaking up the bees, swinging from the trees
Doesn't understand she's in trouble now

It's a new year
Careful what you pack
There's no going back
She's lost from the beginning
She's the new girl

She thinks she's smart. She's just curious
She thinks she's alone
Doesn't even know someone's watching her.
She's going to get in trouble now
Waving from the shore
Never knew before
Doesn't understand
She's in trouble now

It's a new year
Careful what you pack
There's no going back
She's lost from the beginning
She's the new girl

Careful what you pack
There's no going back
She's lost from the beginning
She's the new girl