

Fill in the gaps

I get tired, and upset	They don't (4) what they say
And I'm trying to care a little less	Before they open their mouth
And on Google I only get depressed	You gotta
I was (1) to dodge those issues, I was told	Pack up your troubles in your old kit bag
Don't worry, there's no doubt	And bury them beneath the sea
There's always something to cry about	I don't care (5) the (6) may say
When you're stuck in an angry crowd	What the people may say bout me
They don't think what they say	Pack up your troubles get your old grin back
(Before they open their mouth)	Don't worry about the cavalry
(You gotta)	I don't care what the whisperers say
Pack up your troubles in your old kit bag	'Cause they whisper too loud for me
And bury them beneath the sea	(Tweet, tweet)
I don't care what the people may say	Pack up your troubles in your old kit bag
What the people may say bout me	And (7) them beneath the sea
Pack up your troubles get your old grin back	I don't care what the people may say
Don't worry about the cavalry	What the people may say bout me
I don't care what the whisperers say	Pack up your troubles get your old grin back
'Cause they whisper too loud for me	Don't worry about the cavalry
Hot topic	I don't care what the (8) say
Maybe I should drop it	'Cause they whisper too loud for me
It's a touchy subject	(Yeah yeah yeah)
And I (2) to tiptoe 'round the shit going down	
You got penny, no pound	
So if your (3) is running out	

It's not my business to talk about



- 1. taught
- 2. like
- 3. business
- 4. think
- 5. what
- 6. people
- 7. bury
- 8. whisperers

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