

It's not my business to talk about

Fill in the gaps

I get tired, and upset		They don't think what they say
And I'm trying to care a little less		Before they open their mouth
And on Google I (1) get depressed		You gotta
I was (2) to dodge (3)	issues, I	Pack up your troubles in your old kit bag
was told		And bury them beneath the sea
Don't worry, there's no doubt		I don't care what the people may say
There's always something to cry about		What the people may say bout me
When you're stuck in an angry crowd		Pack up your troubles get your old (5) back
They don't think what they say		Don't worry about the cavalry
(Before they open their mouth)		I don't care what the whisperers say
(You gotta)		'Cause they whisper too loud for me
Pack up your troubles in your old kit bag		(Tweet, tweet)
And bury them beneath the sea		Pack up your troubles in (6) old kit bag
I don't care what the people may say		And (7) them beneath the sea
What the people may say bout me		I don't care what the people may say
Pack up your troubles get your old grin back		What the people may say (8) me
Don't worry about the cavalry		Pack up your troubles get (9) old grin back
I don't care (4) the whisperers say		Don't (10) about the cavalry
'Cause they whisper too loud for me		I don't care what the whisperers say
Hot topic		'Cause they whisper too loud for me
Maybe I should drop it		(Yeah yeah yeah)
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		



- 1. only
- 2. taught
- 3. those
- 4. what
- 5. grin
- 6. your
- 7. bury
- 8. bout
- 9. your
- 10. worry

Fill in the gaps