

Fill in the gaps

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



- 1. little
- 2. your
- 3. your
- 4. troubles
- 5. your
- 6. bury
- 7. them
- 8. what
- 9. your
- 10. your

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