

I get tired, and upset

Fill in the gaps

And I'm trying to care a little less
And on 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 mouth)
(You gotta)
Pack up your troubles in your old kit bag
And (1) (2) beneath the sea
I don't care what the people may say
What the people may say bout me
Pack up your troubles get your old grin back
Don't worry about the cavalry
I don't care what the whisperers say
'Cause they whisper too (3) for me
Hot topic
Maybe I should drop it
It's a touchy subject
And I (4) to tiptoe 'round the shit going down
You got penny, no pound
So if your business is running out
It's not my business to talk about

They don't think what they say
Before they open their mouth
You gotta
Pack up your troubles in your old kit bag
And bury (5) beneath the sea
I don't care what the people may say
What the people may say bout me
Pack up your troubles get your old grin back
Don't worry about the cavalry
I don't care what the whisperers say
'Cause they whisper too loud for me
(Tweet, tweet)
Pack up (6) in your old kit
bag
And bury (8) beneath the sea
I don't (9) what the people may say
What the people may say bout me
Pack up your troubles get your old grin back
Don't worry about the cavalry
I don't care what the (10) say
'Cause they whisper too loud for me
(Yeah yeah yeah)



- 1. bury
- 2. them
- 3. loud
- 4. like
- 5. them
- 6. your
- 7. troubles
- 8. them
- 9. care
- 10. whisperers

Fill in the gaps