

Iris Dement

"Pack Up Your Sorrows"

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No use crying, talking to a stranger,
naming the sorrow you've seen
Too many bad times, too many sad times
Nobody knows what you mean

Chorus:

But if somehow you could pack up your sorrows
and give them all to me
You would lose them, I know how to use them
Give them all to me

No use rambling, walking in the shadows,
trailing a wandering star
No one beside you, no one to hide you
and nobody knows what you are

(Chorus)

No use gambling, running in the darkness,

Looking for a spirit that's free
Too many wrong times, too many long times
Nobody knows what you see

(Chorus)

No use roaming, going by the roadside,
Seeking a satisfied mind
Too many highways, too many byways,
and nobody's walking behind

(Chorus)

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