Joe Bonamassa "Pack It Up"

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My head is spinnin' around And I'm thinkin' my thoughts of you Whoa baby, I'm thinkin' about you

Well I get so mixed up now baby And I don't know what to do Oh baby, I don't know what to do

I'm gonna pack it up I'm gonna give it up I'm gonna put you right out of my mind I'm gonna pack it up, yeahhhh

Hey I tried my best to understand You keep sayin' it'll work out fine But baby, it'll work out fine

Every time I try to talk to you baby You tell me you ain't got time But baby, yeah you don't have time

I'm gonna pack it up I'm gonna give it up I'm gonna put you right out of my mind I'm gonna pack it up, yeahhhh

After all we been through together Why did it end this way But baby, it did

I put all my trust in you baby Believe every word I say Oh baby, every word I say

I'm gonna pack it up
I'm gonna give it up
I'm gonna put you right out of my mind
I'm gonna pack it up, yeahhhh
I'm gonna put you right out of my mind
I'm gonna pack it up
yeah I'm gonna pack it up ohohohoh

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