

## **Matt Angel**

### **"Pack It Up"**

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Got a bank letter about my red Chevy  
It said my debts pretty heavy  
Three payments overdue but eight more and she's  
mine  
But, I have no regrets if they go ahead and repossess  
And, I walk 20 miles at home in the dark of night

I'm gonna

PACK IT UP  
And, leave this town  
PACK IT UP  
Without commotion or a sound  
I've got my reasons and my pride  
I'm gonna go where I feel warm inside  
I know that I'll make due where I drop my stuff  
Gonna PACK IT UP

Sweet Marissa, god how I'd love to kiss her  
But, I don't know if she feels the same about me  
If she don't want my roses  
If she turns up her nose and  
Shows me the witch I heard she can be

I'm gonna

PACK IT UP  
And, leave this town  
PACK IT UP  
Without commotion or a sound  
I've got my reasons and my pride  
I'm gonna go where I feel warm inside  
I know that I'll make due where I drop my stuff  
Gonna PACK IT UP

When the day comes that I close my eyes for the last  
time  
And the good lord thinks that I've lived long enough

I'm gonna

PACK IT UP

And, leave this town  
PACK IT UP  
Without commotion or a sound  
I've got my reasons and my pride  
I'm gonna go where I feel warm inside  
I know that I'll make due where I drop my stuff  
Gonna PACK IT UP

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