

## These United States "Pack Up"

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I get tired, and upset  
And I'm trying to care a little less  
And I'm 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 mouths

Pack up your troubles in your old kit bag  
And bury them beneath the sea  
I don't care what the people may say  
What the people may say about me  
Pack up your troubles in your old kit bag  
Don't worry about the cavalry  
I don't care what the whisperers say  
Cause they whisper too loud for me

Hot topic, maybe I should drop it,  
It's a touching subject,  
And I like to tiptoe round the ship gone down,  
Got pennies, but no pounds  
So if your business is running out  
It's not my business to talk about  
They don't think what to say  
Before they open their mouths

Pack up your troubles in your old kit bag  
And bury them beneath the sea  
I don't care what the people may say  
What the people may say about me  
Pack up your troubles in your old kit bag  
Don't worry about the cavalry  
I don't care what the whisperers say  
Cause they whisper too loud for me

Tweet, tweet, tweet, tweet...

Pack up your troubles in your old kit bag

And bury them beneath the sea  
I don't care what the people may say  
What the people may say about me  
Pack up your troubles in your old kit bag  
Don't worry about the cavalry  
I don't care what the whisperers say  
Cause they whisper too loud for me

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