

I get tired, and upset

Fill in the gaps

And I'm trying to care a little less
And on (1) 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 bury them 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
Hot topic
Maybe I should drop it
It's a touchy subject
And I like to tiptoe 'round the (2) 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 (3) their mouth
You gotta
Pack up your troubles in (4) old kit bag
And (5) them beneath the sea
I don't care what the people may say
What the people may say (6) 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 (7) whisper too (8) for me
(Tweet, tweet)
Pack up your troubles in your old kit bag
And bury them beneath the sea
I don't care what the (9) 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 (10) too loud for me
(Yeah yeah yeah)



- 1. Google
- 2. shit
- 3. open
- 4. your
- 5. bury
- 6. bout
- 7. they
- 8. loud
- 9. people
- 10. whisper

Fill in the gaps