

Pack Up Your Sorrows - Mimi & Richard Farina

Verse 1:

C F
No use crying, talking to a stranger,
C G G7
Naming the sorrows you've seen.
C F
Too many sad times, too many bad times,
C G7 C
And nobody knows what you mean.

Chorus:

C F
Ah, but if somehow you could pack up your sorrows,
C G
And give them all to me,
C F
You would lose them, I know how to use them,
C G7 C
Give them all to me.

Verse 2:

No use rambling, walking in the shadows,
Trailing a wandering star.
No one beside you, no one to hide you,
Nobody knows where you are.

CHORUS

Verse 3:

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

Verse 4:

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

CHORUS