Pack Up Your Sorrows
Richard Farina / Pauline Marden

G   C
No use crying, talking to a stranger,
G   D
   naming the sorrow you've seen
G   C
   Too many bad times, too many sad times
   G   D   G
Nobody knows what you mean

   Chorus:
        G   C
   But if somehow you could pack up your sorrows
  G   D
   and give them all to me
  G   C
   You would lose them, I know how to use them
  G   D
   Give them all to me

G   C
No use rambling, walking in the shadows,
G   D
   trailing a wandering star
G   C
   No one beside you, no one to hide you
     G   D   G
and nobody knows what you are

   (Chorus)
G   C
No use gambling, running in the darkness
G   D
   Looking for a spirit that's free
G   C
   Too many wrong times, too many long times
   G   D   G
Nobody knows what you see

   (Chorsu)
 G   C
No use roaming, going by the roadside,
G   D
   Seeking a satisfied mind
G   C
   Too many highways, too many byways,
     G   D   G
and nobody's walking behind

   (Chorus)