

Pack Up Your Sorrows

Words & Music:
Richard Fariña & Pauline Marden

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

CHORUS:

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

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

CHORUS:

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:

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