

(Resume normal chord pattern (C, E, Am, F))

But now it hurts, it kills, it screams,
And it fills my heart with chills
And I take my pills,
But I m still tired of sleeping with the light on

But if it keeps the hair out of my eyes,
Pack it up and send it home
For just one stab at the good life,
That s enough and I m sold
Lord, I m sold, Go on pack me up, I m sold

Go on pack me up, I m sold, Go on pack me up, I m sold
Go on pack me up, I m sold, Go on pack me up, I m sold
Go on pack me up, I m sold, Pack me up, I m sold

If it keeps the hair out of my eyes,
Pack it up and send it home
For just one stab at the good life,
That s enough and I m sold