

## Pack Up Your Sorrows

Joan Baez

There's no use crying, talking to a stranger  
Naming the sorrow you've seen  
Too many sad times, too many bad times  
Nobody knows what you mean

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

There's no use rambling, walking in the shadows  
Trailing a wandering star  
No one beside you, no one to guide you  
Nobody knows who you are

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

Oh, no use roaming, lying by the roadside  
Seeking a satisfied mind  
Too many highways, too many byways  
Nobody's walking behind

Oh, if somehow you could pack up your sorrows  
And give them all to me, oh  
You would lose them, I know how to use them  
Give them all to me  
Somehow you could pack up your sorrows