Pack It Up

Joe Bonamassa

My head is spinnin' around
And I'm thinkin' my thoughts of you
Whoa baby, I'm thinkin' about you

Well I get so mixed up now baby
And I don't know what to do
Oh baby, I don't know what to do

I'm gonna pack it up
I'm gonna give it up
I'm gonna put you right out of my mind
I'm gonna pack it up, yeahhhh

Hey I tried my best to understand
You keep sayin' it'll work out fine
But baby, it'll work out fine

Every time I try to talk to you baby
You tell me you ain't got time
But baby, yeah you don't have time

I'm gonna pack it up
I'm gonna give it up
I'm gonna put you right out of my mind
I'm gonna pack it up, yeahhhh

After all we been through together
Why did it end this way
But baby, it did

I put all my trust in you baby
Believe every word I say
Oh baby, every word I say

I'm gonna pack it up
I'm gonna give it up
I'm gonna put you right out of my mind
I'm gonna pack it up, yeahhhh
I'm gonna put you right out of my mind
I'm gonna pack it up
yeah I'm gonna pack it up ohohohoh