

Careful What You Pack

They Might Be Giants

The known, the unknown, and the under-known
Look at what she found
Digging all around
By the goldfish pond
She's gonna get in trouble now
Shaking up the bees, swinging from that tree
Doesn't understand
She's in trouble now

It's a new year
Careful what you pack
There's no going back
She's lost from the beginning
She's the new girl

She thinks she's smart; she's just curious
She thinks she's alone
Doesn't even know someone's watching her
She's gonna get in trouble now
Waving from the shore, never knew before
Doesn't understand
She's in trouble now

It's a new year
Careful what you pack
There's no going back
She's lost from the beginning
She's the new girl

Careful what you pack
There's no going back
She's lost from the beginning
She's the new girl