Pack It Up

Queensberry

Pack it up, get out
Pack it up, get out

I am wishing you would tell me
What's going on
You used to do nice things
Hold me
And sing me song

Touch my face
When you said hello
You got me guessing and wondering it I should go

Wait a minute play it bach your time is out
But you got to

CHORUS 2x
Pack it up
Get out
I'm tired of you
Youre time is up
Up and over
Pack it up get out
Im throughz whit you
PS: I see you soon

Now I'm feeling kinda crazy cause my friends said
You're a player whit no heart
I've lost my head

Can't fight this funny feeling
That I
I got to make some new decisions
Wait a minute play it back your time is out
But you got to

CHORUS 2x

Got me sittin at the bar
And I'm feeling just right
But not tonight
don't know what you want from me but
Wait a minute wait, wait a minute

CHORUS 2x