

Tom: G

Caro Emerald - Pack Up The Louie

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So I brought a piece of paper,
Intro: Gm
                                                                  tear it out of my cahier
                                                                  Next time, I'm not hesitating
  Time just flies
                                                                  I think I'm leaving today
The cop rings and it's half past eleven
                                                                [Refrão]
Can't believe it but the time just flies
                                                                  I gotta pack, gotta pack up the Louie
Soon I'll be on a cruise into heaven
Hearin stories and 1000 lies
                                                                And I can't leave a thing behind
 About the things that I'd never do
                                                                Gotta pack, gotta pack up the Louie
  Experience that I don't have
                                                                For every different change of mind
  It's kinda scary, I'm the big queen Mary
                                                                  I got a pocket for every reason
                                                                  Every season be another day
Gotta get it, gotta do it fast
Gotta grab a piece of paper, I wish I could find my pen
                                                                  I gotta pack, gotta pack up the Louie
What am I taking you? What am I waited for?
                                                                  I love my Louie when I go away
[Refrão]
                                                                 (All aboard! Buenos Aires, Rio de Janeiro
 I gotta pack, gotta pack up the Louie
                                                                 Havana and the emerald wav)
And I can't leave a thing behind
                                                                  I gotta get to Cameron too
Gotta pack, gotta pack up the Louie
                                                                  And 19 of the west side
For every different change of mind
                                                                  Is there a boat somewhere?
  I got a pocket for every reason
                                                                From 18 to spare
  Every season be another day
                                                                  Can you help little me?
  I gotta pack, gotta pack up the Louie
                                                                Got that spark, you know, spark in the air
 I love my Louie when I go away
                                                                [Refrão]
  (Louie, Louie, Louie, pack up the Louie)
                                                                  I gotta pack, gotta pack up the Louie
(We're gonna I pack it up every day)
                                                                And I can't leave a thing behind
(Louie, Louie, Louie, pack up the Louie)
                                                                Gotta pack, gotta pack up the Louie
(Lock it up and we're on our way)
                                                                For every different change of mind
  (Louie, Louie, Louie, pack up the Louie)
                                                                  I got a pocket for every reason
  (Pack it up, we're on our way)
                                                                  Every season be another day
  (Louie, Louie, Louie, pack up the Louie)
                                                                  I gotta pack, gotta pack up the Louie
  (Louie, Louie, Louie, pack up the Louie)
                                                                  I love my Louie when I go away
  First stop is gonna be Buenos Aires
                                                                  (Louie, Louie, Louie, pack up the Louie)
Tango listener all night long
                                                                (We're gonna I pack it up every day)
Two days and we're heading off to Rio
                                                                (Louie, Louie, Louie, pack up the Louie)
Kind of running from morning 'til dawn
                                                                (Lock it up and we're on our way)
  Then I'll slumber as queen señorita
                                                                  (Louie, Louie, Louie, pack up the Louie)
 Do Havana down the emerald way
                                                                  (Pack it up, we're on our way)
 But before I get on the line
                                                                  (Louie, Louie, Louie, pack up the Louie)
Some gotta go, some gotta stay
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(Louie, Louie, Louie, pack up the Louie)

Acordes

