

# Pack Up the Louie

Caro Emerald

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

I gotta pack, gotta pack up the Louie  
I love my Louie when I go awayAll aboard, Buenos Aired, Rio de Janeiro, Havana and the Emerald wayI gotta  
get to Cameron too  
And 19 of the west side  
Is there a boat somewhere?  
From 18 to spare  
Can you help little me?  
Got that spark, you know, spark in the airI gotta pack, gotta pack up the Louie  
And I can't leave a thing behind  
Gotta pack, gotta pack up the Louie  
For every different change of mind  
I got a pocket for every reason  
Every season be another day  
I gotta pack, gotta pack up the Louie  
I love my Louie when I go awayLouie, Louie, Louie, pack up the Louie  
We're gonna I pack it up every day  
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Lock it up and we're on our way  
Louie, Louie, Louie, pack up the Louie  
Pack it up, we're on our way  
Louie, Louie, Louie, pack up the Louie  
And I'm the Louie, we're on our way

Songwriters

Schreurs, David / DeGiorgio, VincePublished by

Lyrics Â© Kobalt Music Publishing Ltd., Universal Music Publishing Group

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