

THE PACKY I WAS PUT IN

Every time you stare at me
You have to shield your eyes
Are you amazed at what you see
Or caught completely by surprise?

Chorus

*Don't you worry 'bout how I seem
Or what I might look good in
Things are as they are
It's the packy I was put in*

I bet you think I'm a fiery star
Soarin' in my own constellation
Or maybe I'm the wild jaguar
Roarin' with my own decoration

Chorus

*Don't you worry 'bout how I seem
Or what I might look good in
Things are as they are
It's the packy I was put in*

Bridge

You're not sure of what you got
And you're not too sure of
What you've seen
I can tell you what I'm not-
An untouched canvas
Or blank screen

As brilliant as the Northern Lights
As striking as the peacock's fan
I remain your dazzling knight
And will always be your jaggy-man

Chorus

*Don't you worry 'bout how I seem
Or what I might look good in
Things are as they are
It's the packy I was put in*

Chuck Casey
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