

# Getting Mighty Crowded

Betty Everett

I'm packing up my memories  
And I'm gonna move  
On out of your heart

Turning in my keys  
And I'm gonna move  
On out of your heart

Cause there ain't  
Room enough for two  
And sharing your heart  
With someone new  
Will never do

It's getting mighty crowded  
I'm telling you  
It's getting mighty crowded

Gonna take these dreams of mine  
And I'm gonna move  
On out of your life

Stop wasting my time  
And I'm gonna move  
On out of your life

Cause there ain't  
Room enough for three  
In dreams that were  
Made for you and me  
And so you see

It's getting mighty crowded  
It's too crowded for me  
It's getting mighty crowded

I'm saving you the trouble  
Of putting me down  
Start on the double, yeah, yeah  
I'm gonna shop around

Find myself another heart  
Where I can live all by myself  
Gonna find myself a heart  
I don't have to share with nobody else

Cause you didn't treat me  
Like you should  
And sticking around this neighborhood  
Is just no good

It's getting mighty crowded  
It's too crowded for me  
It's getting mighty crowded  
I'm packing up my memories

It's getting mighty crowded

It's too crowded for me  
It's getting mighty crowded, mm hmm  
It's getting might crowded