Pack Fair And Square

Big Walter

Well, no more slipping and dodging around with you
No more slipping and dodging around with you
If you want to be my baby, you know what you have to do

Life is like a card game, always take a chance
Life is like a card game, always take a chance
Well, there's no money, honey it ain't no romance

You gotta pack fair and square, baby don't try to give me the air
You gotta pack fair and square, baby don't try to give me the air
Well, when you're around me, baby gotta treat me fair

Well, look-a here woman, and tell me what you going to do
Now, look-a here woman, and tell me what you going to do
I'm a-getting sick and tired of worrying over you

You gotta pack fair and square, baby don't try to give me the air
You gotta pack fair and square, baby don't try to give me the air
Well, when you're around me, baby gotta treat me fair

No one to love me, no one to call my own
Well, no one to love me, no one to call my own
From now on darling, it seems I'm gonna leave you alone

You gotta pack fair and square, baby don't try to give me the air
You gotta pack fair and square, baby don't try to give me the air
Well, when you're around me, baby gotta treat me fair

Lyrics submitted by dalenikoruk.

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