

# Fleetwood Mac, A Fool No More

Written by Peter Green.

Yes, I've packed up my clothes  
I'm moving away from your door  
Lord, I've packed up my clothes  
Said, I'm moving away from your door  
I've been your fool for so long  
Babe, I won't play that fool no more

I gave you all my money  
I work as hard as I can  
I came home early one morning  
I found you with another man  
Babe, I've packed up my clothes  
I'm moving away from your door  
Said, I've been your fool for so long  
And Lord, I won't play that fool no more

solo

So good-bye baby  
you don't even care  
Yes, I had a love so strong for you  
but you treat me so unfair  
Said, I've packed up my clothes  
I'm moving away from your door  
You know, I've been your fool for so long  
And babe, I won't play that fool no more