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