

Peter Green, A Fool No More

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
An'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
Lord, I won't play that fool no more

So goodbye baby
You don't even care
Yes I have a love so strong
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
An'Babe I won't play that fool no more