

# 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