Pack It Up

Freddie King

My head is spinnin' around
And I'm thinkin' my thoughts of you
Whoa baby, I'm thinkin' about you
Well I get so mixed up now baby
And I don't know what to do
Oh baby, I don't know what to do

I'm gonna pack it up
I'm gonna give it up
I'm gonna put you right out of my mind
I'm gonna pack it up
Gonna give it up baby
I'm gonna put you right out of my mind

Hey I tried my best to understand
You keep sayin' it'll work out fine
But baby, don't look like it will
Every time I try to talk to you baby
You tell me you ain't got time
But baby, I don't know what's wrong with you

But let me tell you
I'm gonna pack it up
Gonna give it up woman
I'm gonna put you right out of my life
Hey, I'm gonna pack it up
Gonna give it up baby
Gonna put you right out of my life

After all we been through together
Why did it end this way
But baby, it did
I put all my trust in you baby
Believe every word I say
Oh baby, I love you so much

I'm gonna pack it up
Gonna give it up
I got to get you right out of my life
Hey I got to pack it up
Got to give it up baby
I have to get you right out of my life
Hey baby, listen to me baby
I got to get you right out of my mind
Baby tell you now
One of these day's, it won't be long
You'll look for me, I'll be gone, baby

Hey baby, listen to me baby
Whoa baby, I can put you down, woman
Whoa yeah