

Pack It Up

Steve Moakler

The dishes are wrapped up and stacked up
Sittin' on the kitchen floor
Ain't a book left on the shelf
Box truck sittin' outside
Couple big guys here to throw some weight around
We can't do it all by ourselves

I caught some dust bunnies under the couch, just hangin' around
I said it's been real, wave goodbye 'cause we gotta go now

And pack it up, head on down the road
To a new place, need a little more space
Ain't that the way life goes?
Turn the page to a different chapter
Hopin' happy-ever-after got your new zip code
When you pack it up and head on down the road

(Pack it up)

Little man's gettin' real fast
Big yard out back for him to run around
Little brother's gonna be here soon

Seems like a good place to grow up since we have to
But I'll always be twenty-three lookin' at you
Even though we gotta

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(Pack it up)

Down the road
Head on down the road
Oh-ho

Coffee mugs, pots and pans
Pack 'em up
Yearbooks and your weddin' veil
Pack 'em up
All your shoes and my ball caps
We just got here and just like that we gotta

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(Pack it up)

Down the road
Head on down the road
(Pack it up)

Down the road
(Pack it up)
Head on down the road
(Pack it up)