(Big Walter Price)

Well, no more slipping and dodging around with you No more slipping and dodging around with you If you want to be my baby, you know what you have to do

Life is like a card game, always take a chance Life is like a card game, always take a chance Well, there's no money, honey it ain't no romance

You gotta pack fair and square, baby don't try to give me the a ir

You gotta pack fair and square, baby don't try to give me the a ir

Well, when you're around me, baby gotta treat me fair

Well, look-a here woman, and tell me what you going to do Now, look-a here woman, and tell me what you going to do I'm a-getting sick and tired of worrying over you

You gotta pack fair and square, baby don't try to give me the a ir

You gotta pack fair and square, baby don't try to give me the a ir

Well, when you're around me, baby gotta treat me fair

No one to love me, no one to call my own Well, no one to love me, no one to call my own From now on darling, it seems I'm gonna leave you alone

You gotta pack fair and square, baby don't try to give me the a ir

You gotta pack fair and square, baby don't try to give me the a ir

Well, when you're around me, baby gotta treat me fair