

## Packin' It Up

Dolly Parton

I'm watching the clock, it says five to five  
The minutes are ticking so slow  
I'm ready to stop, gonna close up the shop  
So honey if you're ready lets go

Take out your pinstripe suit  
And your fancy cowboy boots  
Now ain't it a crime when you're lookin' so fine  
And tonight you're mine, all mine

Packin' it up, movin' on out  
Headed up to the big town  
Sure like them big city lights on a Saturday night  
Coming in from the country

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Take off my blue jeans  
Slip on the hottest dress that you've ever seen  
Just like an ad in a fashion magazine  
It's you and me babe, a sight for sore eyes to see

Take in a movie or maybe a show  
Dance all night just letting it go  
Champagne and roses waiting back at our suite  
So kick off your boots and make sweet love to me

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