

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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