

So Round, So Firm, So Fully Packed

Eddy Arnold

So round, so firm, so fully packed, that's my gal
So complete, front to back, that's my pal
Toasted by the sun and I'm a son of a gun
She don't make my five o'clock shadow come around at one.

You can bet your boots had walked for miles, through the snow
Just to see her tooth faced smile they mentioned on the radio
If you don't think she's lot of fun just as the man who once wa
nts
So round, so firm, so fully packed, that's my gal.

--- Instrumental ---

So round, so firm, so fully packed, she's for me
She's just like a money bag guarantee
Like a barfly goes for drink, like a bobysocks go for Frank
And just like Jesse James, he goes for money in the bank.

From head to foot she's a perfect size, she's a wist
But she wears a forty-five gun that is
She's got a look that's so impressin'
She's got furs that's sorta fashion
So round, so firm, so fully packed, that's my gal...