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 wants

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...