

SO ROUND SO FIRM SO FULLY PACKED
Merle Haggard

(G) So round, so firm, so fully-packed,
(A7) That's my gal.
(D7) So complete from front to back,
(G) That's my pal.
(B7) Toasted by the sun,
And (E7) I'm a son-of-a-gun,
If (A7) she don't make my five o'clock shadow (D7) come around at one.

You can (G) bet your boots I'd walk a mile
(A7) Through the snow,
(D7) Just to see her toothbrush smile
They (A7) mention on the ra-(Bb7)-di-(B7)-o.
(E7) If you don't think she's a lot of fun,
(A7) Just ask the man that owns (D7) one.
So (G) round, so firm, so fully-(A7) packed,
(D7) That's my (G) gal.

So round, so firm, so fully-packed,
(A7) That's for me.
(D7) She's just like a money-back
(G) Guarantee.
Like a (B7) barfly goes for drinks,
Like the (E7) bobby-socks goes for Frank,
And (A7) just like Jesse James would go for
(D7) money in the bank.

From (G) head to foot she's perfect size.
(A7) She's a whiz,
(D7) Always wears her forty-five
(A7) Gun (Bb7) that (B7) is.
(E7) She's got the look that's so impressin'.
(A7) She's got the pause that's so refresh-(D7)-in'.
So (G) round, so firm, so fully-(A7) packed,
(D7) That's my (G) gal.

(E7) She's done told me that I'm top-hand,
(A7) It won't be long till she wears my (D7) brand.
So (G) round, so firm, so fully-(A7) packed,
(D7) That's my (G) gal.