

Social Distortion

Ball and Chain

D - A - / G - D - (6x)

Well it's been ten years and a thousand tears
And look at the mess I'm in-
A broken nose and a broken heart,
An empty bottle of gin
Well I sit and I pray
In my broken down Chevrolet-
While I'm singin' to myself / There's got to be another way

D - A - / G - D - /

Take a way, take away, / Take away this ball and chain
I'm lonely and I'm tired / And I can't take any more pain
Take away, take away / Never to return again
Take away, take away / Take away this ball and chain

Well I've searched and I've searched
To find the perfect life-
A brand new car and a brand new suit
I even got me a little wife-
But wherever I have gone
I was sure to find myself there-
You can run all your life / But not go anywhere

Well I'll pass the bar on the way
To my dingy hotel room-
I spent all my money
Been drinkin' since half past noon-
I'll wake there in the mornin'
Or maybe in the county jail-
Times are hard getting harder / I'm born to lose and destined to fail-