

## Jacob Marley's Chain

Aimee Mann

Well, today a friend told me this sorry tale  
As he stood there trembling and turning pale  
He said each day's harder to get on the scale  
Sort of like Jacob Marley's chain

But it's not like life's such a vale of tears  
It's just full of thoughts that act as souvenirs  
For those tiny blunders made in yesteryear  
That comprise Jacob Marley's chain

Well, I had a little metaphor to state my case  
It encompassed the condition of the human race  
Nutmeg to my dismay, it left without a trace  
Except for the sound of Jacob Marley's chain

Now there is no story left to tell  
So I think I'd rather just go on to hell  
Where there's a snowball's chance that the personnel  
Might help to carry Jacob Marley's chain

Help to carry Jacob Marley's chain...