

Ball 'n' Chain

The Bangles

I've been thinking 'bout it night and day
Try to make sense of all the games you play
You don't even know what you wanna do
If you had a mind you could make it up
Wasting my time, do you call me a slut?

The simplest thought is your cross to bear
If brains were clothes you'd have nothing to wear
How you gonna go with your foot on the brake?
A terminal case of hurry up and wait
Going nowhere

You're a Ball 'N' Chain
(dragging me down, dragging me down)
You're a Ball 'N' Chain
(dragging me down, dragging me down, down, down)

There's a thousand reasons why I can't stay
And every one of them has your name
You tell your little lies but it's plain to see
You only fool yourself you don't fool me
Going nowhere

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