

Ball and Chain

Paul Kelly

I think about you, baby, think about you all the time
No matter what I do you know you're never really off of my mind

But I got trouble here, nobody's cutting me any slack
And every day I stay the knives are getting closer to my back
I'm gone! So long!
It's driving me right out of my brain
Oh I'm never gonna be your ball and chain

When I first came to town, well, everybody shook me by the hand

I flashed it all around, everywhere I turned I had a friend
Oh I got stitched, now things are tearing at the seams
But you've stuck by me, baby, you take away bad dreams

I'm sad! Too bad!
It's driving me right out of my brain
'Cause I'm never gonna be your ball and chain

I think about you, baby, think about the days ahead
I know it won't be long before somebody else is in your bed
I gotta keep moving, something's just about to break
And I won't forget the way you move like a swan on a lake

I'm gone! So long!
It's driving me right out of my brain I
I'm never gonna be your ball and chain