

Lucky Ball And Chain

They Might Be Giants

I lost my lucky ball and chain
And now she's four years gone
Just five feet tall and sick of me
And all my rattling on
She threw away her baby-doll
I held on to my pride
But I was young and foolish then
I feel old and foolish now

Confidentially, she never called me baby-doll
Confidentially, I never had much pride
But now I rock a bar stool and I drink for two
Just pondering this time bomb in my mind

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And now she's four years gone
Just five feet tall and sick of me
And all my rattling on

She walked away from a happy man
I thought I was so cool
I just stood there whistling
There goes the bride
As she walked out the door
There goes the bride
As she walked out the door

I could shake my tiny fist
And swear I wasn't wrong
But what's the sense in arguing
When you're all alone?
Sure as you can't steer a train
You can't change your fate
And when she told me off that day
I knew I'd lost my home

Confidentially, I never told you of her charms
Confidentially, We never had a home
But this railroad apartment was the perfect place
When she'd sit and hold me in her arms

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