## **Ball and Chain**

## **Social Distortion**

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 wayTake away, take away Take away this ball and chain Well 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 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 anywhereTake away, take away Take away this ball and chain Well I'm sick 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 Take away this ball and chain Well I'll pass the bar on the way To my dingy hotel room I spent all my money I've been drinkin' since half past noon Well 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 failTake away, take away Take away this ball and chain Well 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 Take away

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