

Barclay James Harvest, Ball And Chain

If I had my way I would not be here
Not for one day, my leaving is clear
I've had my share of heartache and pain
For happiness I'm searching in vain
I've got to get rid of my ball and chain

For all of my life, the times they've been bad
And hard luck and strife, they're all I've ever had

I've had my share of heartache and pain
For happiness I'm searching in vain
I've got to get rid of my ball and chain

I've just got to be free
God in heaven, help me

If I had my way I would not, would not be here
No, not for one day, my leaving, my leaving is clear

I've had my share of heartache and pain
For happiness I'm searching in vain
I've got to get rid of my ball and chain
Help me!
I've had my share of heartache and pain
For happiness I'm searching in vain
I've got to get rid of my ball and CHAIN!