

# Clay Walker, Chain Of Love

he was drivin home one evening  
in his beat up pontiac  
when an old lady flagged him down  
her mercedes had a flat  
he could see that she was frightened  
standing out there in the snow  
till he said im here to help you mam  
by the way, my name's Joe

She said Im from st. Louis  
and im only passing through  
I musta seen a hundred cars go by  
this is awful nice of you

and when he changed her tire  
and closed her trunk  
and was about to drive away  
she said How much do I owe you

Here's what he had to say

You dont owe me a thing  
I been there too  
Someone once helped me out  
Just the way I'm helpin you  
If you really wanna pay me back  
Here's what you do)  
Don't let the chain of love  
End with you

Well a few miles down the road  
The lady saw a small cafe  
She went in to grab a bite to eat  
and then be on her way

But she couldn't help but notice

how the waitress smiled so sweet  
and how she musta been 8 monthes along  
and dead on her feet

No she didnt know her story  
and she probably never will  
when the waitress went to get her change  
from a hundred dollar bill

The lady slipped right out the door  
and on a napkin left a note  
there were tears in the waitress' eyes  
when she read what she wrote

You don't owe me a thing  
I been there too  
Someone once helped me out  
Just the way Im helping you  
If you really wanna pay me back  
Here's what you do

Dont let the chain of love  
end with you

That night when she got home from work  
the waitress climbed into bed

she was thinkin bout the money  
and what the lady's note had said

As her husband lay there sleepin'  
she whispered soft and low  
Everything's gonna be all right  
I love you, Joe.