

Gary Moore, Ball And Chain

(Gary Moore/Cass Lewis/Darrin Mooney)

Well, my baby gone and left me,
Leavin' on that mornin' train.
Well, my baby gone and left me,
Leavin' on that mornin' train.
Said she was tired of livin',
Livin' with a ball and chain.
M-hm.

Well, my baby gone and left me,
Says she won't be back again.
Well, my baby gone and left me,
Says she won't be back again.
And I just can't let her go,
My memory's like a ball and chain.
Yes, it is!
Ball and chain.

Well, my baby left this mornin',
Says she won't be back again.
My baby left this mornin',
Says she won't be back again.
But I tell you somethin',
My heart's like a ball and chain.

Well, I found my babe this mornin',
She won't laugh at me no more.
Found my baby there this mornin',
She won't laugh at me no more again.
And I shot her with my pistol,
Now I wear a ball and chain.
Yeah, ball and chain.

Ball and chain.
Ball and chain.
Ball and chain.