

# Trick Pony, Love Is A Ball

Love is a ball, a hundred-pound ball  
On the end of a chain about ten foot long  
Wrapped around my ankle, I drag it down the hall  
People let me tell ya that love is a ball  
(Kick it in)

Love is a Chevy, a '67 Chevy  
Sittin' in the back seat, breathin' hot and heavy  
Foggin' up the window 'til I can't see out at all  
People let me tell ya that love is a ball

There are so many variations  
Sometimes it all can come unwound...wound...wound  
But given any situation  
You will find it always hangin' 'round...round...round

Love is a child, an innocent child  
Runnin' through a field full of flowers growin' wild  
Laughin' and jumpin', rollin' when they fall  
People let me tell ya that love is a ball

Love is a ball, a hundred-pound ball  
On the end of a chain about ten foot long  
Love is a Chevy, A '67 Chevy  
Sittin' in the back seat, breathin' hot and heavy  
Love is a child, an innocent child  
Runnin' through a field full of flowers growin' wild  
We live on a rock, it holds us one and all  
All we want is love and love is a ball