

# Mike Ness, Ball And Chain (Honky Tonk)

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-  
Well, I'm singin' to myself  
There's got to be another way

[Chorus:]

Take away, take away  
Take away this ball and chain  
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 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 anywhere

[Chorus]

Well I'll pass the bar on the way  
To my dingy hotel room-  
I spent all my money  
I've been drinkin' since a-half past noon-  
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 fail-

[Chorus]