

# They Might Be Giants, Lucky Ball & Chain

I lost my lucky ball & chain  
Now she's four years gone  
Just five feet tall and sick of me  
And all my rattling on

She threw away her baby-doll  
I held on to my pride  
But I was young and foolish then  
I feel old and foolish now

Confidentially --  
she never called me baby-doll  
Confidentially --  
I never had much pride  
But now I rock a bar stool  
and I drink for two  
just pondering this time bomb in my mind

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And all my rattling on

She walked away from a happy man  
I thought I was so cool  
I just stood there whistling  
"There goes the bride" as she walked out the door  
"There goes the bride" as she walked out the door

I could shake my tiny fist  
and swear I wasn't wrong  
But what's the sense in arguing  
when you're all alone?  
Sure as you can't steer a train  
you can't change your fate  
And when she told me of that day  
I knew I'd lost my home

Confidentially --  
I never told you of her charms  
Confidentially --  
we never had a home  
But this railroad apartment  
was the perfect place  
when she'd sit and hold me in her arms

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