

Clay Walker "Chain Of Love"

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He was driving 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
'Til he said, ?I'm here to help you mam, by the way my
name is Joe?

She said, ?I'm from St. Louis and I'm only passing
through
I must have seen a hundred cars go by this is awful
nice of you
When he changed the 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 don't owe me a thing, I've been there too
And someone once helped me out, just the way I'm
helping you
If you really want to pay me back here's what you do
Don't let the chain of love end with you"

And 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 must've been eight months along and
dead on her feet

And though she didn't 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's eyes when she read
what she wrote

"You don't owe me a thing, I've been there too

Someone once helped me out just the way I'm helping
you
If you really want to pay me back here's what you do
Don't let the chain of love end with you"

That night when she got home from work the waitress
climbed into bed
She was thinking about the money and what the lady's
note had said
As her husband lay there sleeping, she whispered soft
and low
?Everything's gonna be alright, I love you, Joe?

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