

Kevin Fowler

"Ball And Chain"

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Well, it started 'bout a month ago when I was in the
can

For firin' off my .44 at another man

Ain't been too good at bustin' rock or workin' chain
gang

Never could see me draggin' that ol' ball and chain

(chorus)

Ball and chain, it's bringin' me down again

Gotta keep runnin' gotta do my own thing

I could never drag a ball and chain

Well, you always kept sayin' how you think that I
should stay

And we could get started on our own family

Come along tomorrow I'll be on the mornin' train
Gonna boogie back to Texas couldn't drag your ball
and chain

(chorus)

I used to wake up every mornin' and I'd do the rat race
Suit and tie, nine to five wouldn't my place
Didn't take too long for me to understand
I could never be a blue collar workin' class man

(chorus twice)

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