

## The 4-Skins

### "Gravy Chain"

Visit "[Gravy Chain](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

Well I broke my back  
In a chicken shack  
I made a stack  
Way past the black  
I got the knack  
For attracting slack  
You jumped my tracks  
And stole a snack  
Pulled my gravy chain  
Rode my gravy train  
Was saving for a rainy day  
'Till you pulled my gravy chain  
Oh well, well, well  
I chomped the bit  
And bit by bit, bit by bit  
Took my licks, clenched the mitt  
Clenched the mitt, future shock, retrofit  
With velvet gloves and spit  
You spied the split  
In my armament  
Oh, you came, went, spent  
Pulled my gravy chain  
Rode my gravy train  
You stole my gravy and everything  
Pulled my gravy chain  
I broke my back  
To make that stack  
Oh, so jump back jack, jump back jack  
Alligator, see you later  
Don't come back  
Pulled my gravy chain  
Rode my gravy train  
You stole my gravy and everything  
Pulled my gravy chain  
Pull my groovy chain  
Ride my gravy train  
You stole my gravy and everything  
Pulled my gravy chain  
(C) 1995 7 and 7 is Music (ASCAP)

