

Sublime

"5446 Thats My NumberBall And Chain"

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Do you believe I would take such a thing with me
and give it to a police man?
I wouldn't do that I wouldn't do that.
If I did that would you say "Sir come down and put the
charge on me"?
I wouldn't do that no I wouldn't do that.
I'm not a fool to hurt myself but I would listen to what
they done to me
they were wrong they were wrong.
Give it to me one time Give it to me two times.. Give it
to me, three times... Give it to me: four times...

Oh 5446 what's my number? what's my number now?
Right now somebody else has that number.
One more time 5447 what's my number? what's my
number now? Right now somebody else has that
number.

(babble)

Give it to me, one time, Give it to me, two times.. Give it
to me, three times... Give it to me: four times...

People listen up don't stand too near
I got something that you all should hear.
All lies, all the lies she told to me
form a little part of history.
I was always taught that boy meets girl,
fall in love get married and forget the world.
Nine months later, the sweet baby's on the way.
Kiss 'em on the cheek and life's ok.
I don't feel, no pain. I don't have, no time
to listen to conflicting points of view.
It's a crazy world to live alone,
a ball and chain I call my own

People listen up don't stand too close
I got something that you all should know
Holy Matrimony is not for me.
Rather die alone in misery.
Because I was always taught that boy meets girl,

fall in love get married and forget the world.
Nine months later, the sweet baby's on the way.
Isn't that what they used to say?
With a girl that you knew,
and the bonds that we grew.
Turned into a ball and chain.
I step into the great unknown,
a ball and chain I call my own.

Crazy world to live alone

With a girl that you knew,
and the bonds that we grew,
turned into a ball and chain.
I step into the great unknown,
with a ball and chain I call my own.
Because marriage doesn't work in the world today
It's an institution that is in decay.
And if I have love I wish to portray,
I will surely find another way.

Because I was always taught boy meets girl,
fall in love get married and forget the world.
Nine months later the sweet baby's on the way,
Kiss 'em on the cheek and life's ok.
I don't feel no pain, I don't have no time
to listen to conflicting points of view
I step into the great unknown,
with a ball and chain I call my own

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