## Ball n' Chain

## **Big Mama Thornton**

S-sitting down by my window,
Oh, looking at the rain.
S-sitting down by my window now now,
All around I felt it,
All I could see was the rain.
Something grabbed a hold of me, honey,
Felt to me honey like, lord, a ball and chain.
Yeah! hey! you know what I mean,
But its way too heavy for you,
You cant hold it tomorrow.

Say, whoa, whoa, honey, it cant be
Just because I got to want your love
Please please please, whoa please, please.
Whoa, honey it cant be
Just because I got to need you daddy.
Please don't you let me down, no, please, lord!
Here you gone today, but I wanted to love you,
I wanted to hold you, yeah, till the day I die,
Till the day, till the day,
Yeah! hey! hey! all right!

Say, whoa, whoa, honey this cant be
Not anything I ever wanted from you daddy
Tell me now, now, now, now, oh, tell me now, yeah.
I say, whoa, whoa, honey this cant be
No, no, no, no, no, no, no, yeah yeah, hey!
And I want someone that could tell me, tell me why
Just because I got to want your love
Honey, just because I got to need, need, need your love
I said I don't understand, honey, but I wanna chance to try
Try, try, try, try try try
Honey when everybody in the world wants the same damn thing
When I wanna work for your love, daddy.
When I wanna try for your love, daddy.

I don't understand how come you're gone, man. I don't understand why half the World is still crying, man, when the other half of the world is still

Crying too, man, I cant get it together. I

If you got a cat for one day, man I mean, if you, say, say, if you want a
Cat for 365 days, right you ain't got him for 365 days, you got him for one
Day, man. well I tell you that one da
N, better be your life, man. because, you know, you can say, oh man, you
Can cry about the other 364, man, but you're gonna lose that one day, man,
And that's all you've got. you gotta call that man.
That's what it is, man. if you got it today you don't want it
Tomorrow, man, cause you don't need it, cause as a matter of fact, as we
Discovered in the train, tomorrow never happens, m
Ts all the same fucking day, man.

So you gotta, when you wanna hold a sigh,
You gotta hold him like its the last minute in your life, baby.
You gotta hold, whoa, whoa, hold him
'Cause someday some weights gonna come on your shoulders, babe,
Its gonna feel too heavy, its gonna weigh on you,
Its gonna feel just like a ball, ball, oh daddy,
And a chain.

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