

Swingin' on My Baby's Chain

[Philip Claypool](#)

I remember the phone every evening
Ringing till it fell off the wall
Seemed like every single guy in town
Was looking for a buddy to call
It was a honky tonk convention
Sprucing up to get on down
I thought we had same intention
But that ain't what I found
'Cause weekend after weekend, day after day
My friends call me up and say
I'm losing my mind, just wasting my life away
But let me tell you something, I ain't goin' insane
No, I'm just havin' a ball swingin' on my baby's chain
I'm just havin' a ball swingin' on my baby's chain
I remember that crowded bar room
We saw she was headin' our way
Just a lady in a room full of roosters
Crowing out their line of the day
She didn't hear a word they were saying
She just walked right into my life
She took me by the hand like she had it all planned
And we danced on into the night
Oh, weekend after weekend, day after day
Always together, two of a kind
Just dancing life's heartaches away
While my friends are growing old and lazy
You know I ain't feeling no pain
'Cause I'm just havin' a ball swingin' on my baby's chain
I'm just havin' a ball swingin' on my baby's chain
Come on, love's for those who make it
I'm saying, don't sit around and complain
'Cause I'm still havin' a ball swingin' on my baby's chain
Yeah, I'm just havin' a ball swingin' on my baby's chain

Songwriters

KENNARD, PHILIP FRANKLIN / DEVOURSNEY, TOM H. / STEEN, DAVID RICHARD
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