

# Ball And Chain

Anthony Hamilton

Sittin' here thinkin'  
Damn, I'm getting a little older  
Tryin' to find some peace of mind  
Take the weight of the world off my shoulder  
Got me drivin' down the highway  
Tryin' to make it through each and everyday  
Fade to black and all poverty  
Take a truck and move my people down South with me  
Trade my ball and chain in for a ticket  
On a one way trip into Georgia  
Big smiles, apple pies  
My people and blue skies  
Tomatoes grow where I can pick 'em  
On an open highway through Georgia  
Green grass, tear stains  
Shadow dancin' in the pourin' rain  
Sittin' here lookin' in the mirror  
Damn it's gettin' a little clearer  
If I could paint a perfect picture  
Would you dare take it with ya  
Take it with ya, take it with ya?  
Picture us whistlin' while fishin'

Picture us dancin' while romancin'  
To a tune the belongs to me and you  
My balls and chain we will all be free  
Trade my ball and chain in for a ticket  
On a one way trip into Georgia  
Big smiles, apple pies  
My people and blue skies  
Tomatoes grow where I can pick 'em  
On an open highway through Georgia  
Green grass, tear stains  
Shadow dancin' in the pourin' rain  
We can be dancin', steady romancin'  
Whistlin' while we steady fishin'  
Trade my ball and chain in for a ticket  
On a one way trip into Georgia  
Big smiles, apple pies

My people and blue skies  
Tomatoes grow where I can pick 'em  
On an open highway through Georgia  
Green grass, tear stains  
Shadow dancin' in the pourin' rain

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