

# Lucky Ball and Chain

## They Might Be Giants

I lost my lucky ball and chain  
And now she's four years gone  
Just five feet tall and sick of me  
And all my rattling on  
She threw away her baby-doll  
I held on to my pride  
But I was young and foolish then  
I feel old and foolish now  
Confidentially, she never called me baby-doll  
Confidentially, I never had much pride  
But now I rock a bar stool and I drink for two  
Just pondering this time bomb in my mind  
I lost my lucky ball and chain  
And now she's four years gone  
Just five feet tall and sick of me  
And all my rattling on  
She walked away from a happy man  
I thought I was so cool  
I just stood there whistling  
There goes the bride  
As she walked out the door  
There goes the bride  
As she walked out the door  
I could shake my tiny fist  
And swear I wasn't wrong  
But what's the sense in arguing  
When you're all alone?  
Sure as you can't steer a train  
You can't change your fate  
And when she told me off that day  
I knew I'd lost my home  
Confidentially, I never told you of her charms  
Confidentially, We never had a home  
But this railroad apartment was the perfect place  
When she'd sit and hold me in her arms  
I lost my lucky ball and chain  
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