

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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