

## Ball 'n' Chain

The Bangles

I've been thinking 'bout it night and day  
Try to make sense of all the games you play  
You don't even know what you wanna do  
If you had a mind you could make it up  
Wasting my time, do you call me a slut?

The simplest thought is your cross to bear  
If brains were clothes you'd have nothing to wear  
How you gonna go with your foot on the brake?  
A terminal case of hurry up and wait  
Going nowhere

You're a Ball 'N' Chain  
(dragging me down, dragging me down)  
You're a Ball 'N' Chain  
(dragging me down, dragging me down, down, down)

There's a thousand reasons why I can't stay  
And every one of them has your name  
You tell your little lies but it's plain to see  
You only fool yourself you don't fool me  
Going nowhere

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(dragging me down, dragging me down, down)  
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