

I've been on this roller coaster just too many times  
And always it seems like  
The blind keep on leading the blind  
Tried to get them on the 'phone  
Tried to find my way back home  
Tried and failed, and tried and failed, again

But baby I don't want you 'cos you look so good  
I don't want you 'cos I know I should  
I don't want you to come in from the rain  
I want you to be my ball and chain  
I want you to be my ball and chain

Ah just lately I've been roaming from town to town  
I've been setting them up, setting them up  
And I've been knocking them down

I was born to live, it seems, a fugitive dream  
Make things always better than they seem  
And I stop and start, and stop and start  
And stop and start again

Baby I don't want you for your money  
I don't want you 'cos I love you honey  
I don't want you to ease this memory pain  
No, I want you to be my ball and chain  
Yes, I want you to be my, be my ball and chain

When I see you in the garden once again  
Baby you'll be standing in the summer rain  
Laugh and cry and say what it's all about  
You can even jump and shout  
And you'll smile and say how are you again  
I don't want you 'cos I'm so blue  
I don't want you 'cos you know what to do  
I don't want you because all my love seems in vain

I want you to be my ball and chain  
I want you to be my ball and chain  
I want you to be my ball and chain  
I want you to be my ball and chain  
Oh, be my ball and chain  
Be my ball and chain, be my ball and chain  
Oh, be my ball and chain