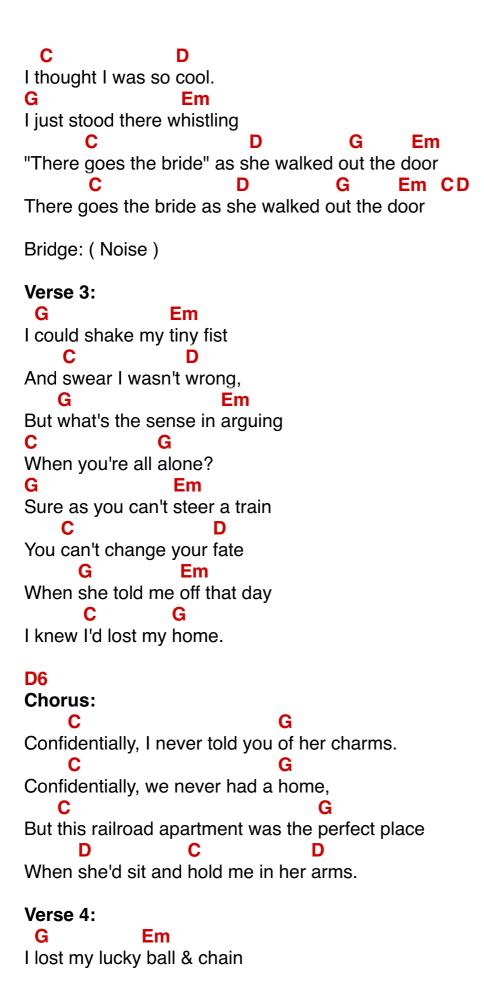
Lucky Ball and Chain

They Might Be Giants

Verse 1: Em I lost my lucky ball & 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. D6 (AD with A muted B string) Chorus: 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. Verse 2: Em I lost my lucky ball & 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.



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

Em "There goes the bride" as she walked out the door

Em

There goes the bride as she walked out the door

There goes the bride as she walked out the door

