

Ball And Chain - Social Distortion (Social Distortion - 1990)

(tune down 1/2 step to match record)

4/4||: **D** | **A** | **G** | **D** :||8x /w solo

Well it's

||: **D** | **A** | **G** | **D** :||

been ten years, and a thousand tears And look at the mess I'm in A
 broken nose and a broken heart, An empty bottle of gin Well I
 sit and I pray In my broken down Chevrolet While I'm
 singin' to my - self There's got to be another way Take a-

way, take away Take away this ball and chain I'm
 lonely and I'm tired And I can't take any more pain Take a-
 way, take away Never to return again Take a-

|| **D** | **A** | **G** **G(ferm.)** ||
 way, take away Take a - way hay! take away this ball and

||: **D** | **A** | **G** | **D** :||

chain Well I've
(inst) searched and I've searched To find the perfect life A
 brand new car and a brand new suit I even got me a little wife But
 wherever I have gone I was sure to find myself there You can
 run all your life But not go any - where Take a-

(Chorus)

Well I'll pass the bar on the way To my dingy hotel room I
 spent all my money I Been drinkin' since a half past noon I'll
 wake there in the mornin' Or maybe in the county jail Times are
 hard getting harder I'm born to lose and destined to fail Take a-

(Chorus)