Lucky Ball and Chain - They Might Be Giants G Εm I lost my lucky ball and chain С D Now she's four years gone G Em Just five feet tall and sick of me C D G And all my rattling on G Em She threw away her baby-doll C D I held on to my pride G Em But I was young and foolish then C D G I feel old and foolish now С Confidentially She never called me baby-doll С G Confidentially I never had much pride С G But now I rock a bar stool And I drink for two D С D Just pondering this time bomb in my mind G Em I lost my lucky ball and chain С D Now she's four years gone G Em Just five feet tall and sick of me C D G And all my rattling on Em G She walked away from a happy man С D I thought I was so cool G Em I just stood there whistling С D G Εm "There goes the bride" as she walked out the door С D G "There goes the bride" as she walked out the door G Em I could shake my tiny fist С D And swear I wasn't wrong G Em But what's the sense in arguing C D G When you're all alone? G Εm Sure as you can't steer a train

С D You can't change your fate G Em And when she told me off that day C D G I knew I'd lost my home С G Confidentially I never told you of her charms С G Confidentially We never had a home G С But this railroad apartment Was the perfect place D С D When she'd sit and hold me in her arms

G Εm I lost my lucky ball and chain С D Now she's four years gone G Em Just five feet tall and sick of me C D G And all my rattling on Em G She walked away from a happy man С D I thought I was so cool G Εm I just stood there whistling G Εm С D "There goes the bride" as she walked out the door С D G Εm "There goes the bride" as she walked out the door С D G "There goes the bride" as she walked out the door