

I could run in a marathon
slow down you're going to fast
suck the breath back through my nose
and spit on all the whitelines
where's my baby face?

Chorus

Ball and chain on arms and legs
won't keep these hands from talking
throw acid on the shiny cars and leave this territory
I'll get chased from place to place
but I'll only finish stronger
Daddy's in the Falklands
he don't love you any longer

We struck out on a hard beaten road
slow down you're going to fast
I ran by the president and heard his bells all ringing
where's my baby face?

I ran past the chimneys, past the marshalls
slow down you're going to fast
my red face burnt and bare feet tore
on jagged desert rocks
where's my baby face?

Instr. chorus

I took a shot gun to a first class drawing
slow down you're going to fast
loking up sweet St. Anne
and the blessed Virgin Mary
where's my baby face?

Ball and chain. whoo ooh

Chrorus .. don't lovre you any longer
love you any longer