

Pretenders, The

"Back On The Chain Gang"

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I found a picture of you, o-o-oh, o-o-oh
You had hijacked my world at night
To a place in the past we've been passed out of, o-o-oh, o-o-oh
Now we're back in the fight

We're back on the train, yeah(ho-ah)
O-oh, back on the chain gang(ho-ah)

Circumstance beyond our control, o-o-oh, o-o-oh
The phone, TV and the news of the world
Got in the house like a pigeon from Hell, o-o-oh, o-o-oh
Threw sand in our eyes and descended like flies

And put us back on the train, yeah(ho-ah)
O-oh, (ho-ah) back on the chain gang

The powers that be
That force us to live like we do
Bring me to my knees
When I see what they've done to you

Well, I'll die as I stand here today
Knowing that deep in my heart
They'll fall to ruin one day
For making us part

I found a picture of you, o-o-oh, o-o-oh
Those were the happiest days of my life
Like a break in the battle was your part, o-o-oh, o-o-oh
In the wretched life of a lonely heart

Now I'm back on the train, yeah(ho-ah)
O-oh, back on the chain gang(ho-ah)

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