

Bruce Springsteen

"Shackled And Down"

Visit "[Shackled And Down](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

One
One
One, two, three, four

Great morning light splits through the chain
Another day older and closer to the grave
I'm closer to the grave and come the dawn
I woke this morning shackled and drawn

Shackled and drawn, shackled and drawn
Pick up the rock, son, and carry it on
Trudging through the dark in a world gone wrong
Woke up this morning shackled and drawn

Whoa!
Alright, yeah!

I always love the feel of sweat on my shirt
Stand back, son, and let a man work
Let a man work, is that so wrong
I woke up this morning shackled and drawn

Shackled and drawn, shackled and drawn
Pick up the rock, son, and carry it on
What's a poor boy to do in a world gone wrong
Woke up this morning shackled and drawn

Visit [Bruce Springsteen](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.