

Carole King "Chains"

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Chains, my baby's got me locked up in chains
And they ain't the kind that you can see
Whoa, these chains of love got a hold on me, yeah

Chains, well, I can't break away from these chains
I can't run around 'cause I'm not free
Whoa, these chains of love won't let me be, yeah

Now believe me when I tell you
I think you're fine, yes I do
I'd like to love you
But I can't break away from all of these chains

My baby's got me locked up in chains
And they ain't the kind that you can see
Whoa, these chains of love got a hold on me, yeah

I wanna tell you, now baby
Your lips, they look so sweet
You know I'd like to kiss you
But I can't break away from all these chains

My baby's got me locked up in chains
And they ain't the kind, oh, no, that you can see
Whoa, these chains of love got a hold on me, yeah

Chains, my baby's got me locked up in chains
And they ain't the kind that you can see
Whoa, these chains of love got a hold on me, yeah

Chains, chains of love
Chains of love, chains of love
Whoa, these chains of love got a hold on me, yeah
Whoa, these chains of love got a hold on me, yeah

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