

Lobos, Los

"Chains Of Love"

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I'm a prisoner here by your design
And the key to the door
Oh, I can't find
Closin' in here, baby, are these four walls

Not even a dime will you give me to make my one call
I don't know what a man's supposed to do
When the joy is gone
Gone away from you

Ain't no hammer, ain't no rock
Can break the lock on these chains
Chains of love

I drag down the boulevard, this ball of steel
And the ties that bind me, girl, are all too real
I gotta go free like a bird up in the air
Like a child in the schoolyard without a care

Ain't no hammer, ain't no rock
Can break the lock on these chains
Ain't no spell, none I can tell
Can take away these chains

Ain't no how to get out
Outta these chains of love
Chains of love

Look at the clock
So much time
I looked again and the hands are stopped

Ain't no hammer, ain't no rock
Can break the lock on these chains
Ain't no spell, none I can tell
Can take away these chains

Ain't no how to get out
Outta these chains of love
Chains of love
Outta these chains of love

Chains of love

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