

# Arena Tina, Chains

Arena Tina

Don't Ask

Chains

Your arms are warm but they make me feel

As if they're made of cold, cold steel

A simple kiss like a turnin' key

A little click and the lock's on me

Can't move my arms, can't lift my hands

I won't admit to where I am

But I know baby, I'm in chains

I'm in chains

I pretend I can always leave

Free to go whenever I please

But then the sound of my desperate calls

Echo off these dungeon walls

I've crossed the line from mad to sane

A thousand times and back again

I love you baby, I'm in chains

I'm in chains

I'm in chains

I'm in chains

Should have known passing through the gate

That once inside I could not escape

I never thought this could happen to me

Never thought this is where I'd be

But baby, baby, baby, look at me

Baby, baby, look at me, I'm in chains

I'm in chains

I never thought this is where I'd be

Never thought this could happen to me