

Beatles, Chains (goffin/king)

Beatles

Box Set

Chains (goffin/king)

Chains, my baby's got me locked up in chains.

And they ain't the kind that you can see.

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

Chains, well i can't break away from these chains.

Can't run around, 'cause i'm not free.

Whoa, oh, these chains of love won't let me be, yeah.

I wanna tell you, pretty baby,

I think you're fine.

I'd like to love you,

But, darlin', i'm imprisoned by these...

Chains, my baby's got me locked up in chains,

And they ain't the kind that you can see,

Oh, oh, these chains of love got a hold on me.

Please believe me when i tell you,

Your lips are sweet.

I'd like to kiss them,

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, oh, these chains of love got a hold on me, yeah.

Chains, chains of love...