

# Beatles, The, Chains

Beatles, The  
Please Please Me  
Chains

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, yeah

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...