Blackie And The Rodeo Kings, Swinging From Th

(Wilson/Fearing)

I built a little love nest we set it on fire Down came the tree that held our desire Now there's no one home on this broken branch so I'm movin' on

Chorus

And I'm not done with these passionate chains I'm draggin' them around town making such a sad sound Baby
You better look out mama 'cause I'm so strung out Swingin' from these chains of love

I've got a dirty little story if you really want to hear About a dirty little bird that used to come around here But the booze dried up and the car won't start so I'm movin' on

Chorus

Chains of love Keeping me from the ground Chains of love Swingin' from these chains

I caught a little bird I grabbed her and kissed her Boy was I surprised when I seen your sister But when the sun goes down all cinnamon brown I'm movin' on

Chorus

Swingin' from the chains of love Swingin' from the chains of love Swingin' from the chains of love