

Blackie And The Rodeo Kings, Swinging From The

(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