

Dusty Springfield, Chained To A Memory

(Rodgers / Ahlert)

Why am I chained to a memory?
Why does the thought of you still torture me?
When will I find someone to set me free?
So I won't be chained to a memory, mmm

Why am I chained to the hurt I knew?
Each day the thought of something so cruel to do
Where in this world will I escape from you?
So I won't be chained to a memory

Your letters threw them on the fire
Your pictures out the window
All that I could find that reminded me of you
I threw them all away

I get up in the morning
I'm pacing the floor
Like I'm expecting you to walk in the door
I keep forgetting I won't see you anymore
Guess I'm doomed to be chained to a memory

Oh, yes I am
I get up in the morning
I'm pacing the floor
Like I'm expecting you to walk in the door
I keep forgetting I won't see you anymore
Guess I'm doomed to be chained to a memory
Yes I am