

# Etta James, Prisoner Of Love

Along from night to night  
You'll find me  
To weak to break the chains  
That bind me  
I need no shackles  
To remind me  
That I'm just a prisoner of Love  
For one command  
I stand and wait now  
From one who's master  
Of my fate now  
I can't escape  
For it's to late now  
That I'm just a prisoner of love

What's so good of my caring  
When someone is sharing  
These arm's, with me  
Although he has another  
I can't have another  
For I'm...,I'm not free

He's in my dreams  
awake or sleeping, ummm  
Up on my knees  
To him I'm creeping, oh yeah,yeah...  
My very soul is in his keeping

I'm....just a prisoner....of love