

Frank Sinatra, Prisoner Of Love

(Russ Columbo, Leo Robin, Clarence Gaskill)

[Recorded November 21, 1961, Los Angeles]

Alone from night to night you'll find me too weak to break the chains that bind me.
I need no shackles to remind me, 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 too late now, I'm just a prisoner of love.
What's the good of my caring if someone is sharing those arms with me.
Although she has another, I can't find another for I'm not free.
She's in my dreams awake or sleeping, upon my knees to her I'm creeping,
My very life is in her keeping, I'm just a prisoner of love.