

Guthrie Arlo, Shackles And Chains

On a long lonesome Journey I'm going
Oh darling, and please don't you cry
Though in shackles and chains they will take me
In prison to stay till I die
And at night through the bars
I gaze at the stars
And I long for your kisses in vain
A piece of stone I will use for my pillow
While I'm sleeping in shackles and chains
Put your arms thru these bars once, my darlin'
Let me kiss those sweet lips that I love best
In heartache you're my consolation
In sorrow my haven of rest
And at night through the bars
I will gaze at the stars
The plans that we made were in vain
A piece of stone I will use as my pillow
While I'm sleeping in shackles and chains