

Kenny Rogers, These Chains

These chains won't keep me from being a free man
Doing what I can to get out of here,
and these chains won't keep me from seeing my freedom,
changing my name and starting over again.

I was a fool for a good looking woman,
'til I found out the hard way, there was some out of me
Now what else could I do, how could any one blame me,
to stand in this smile and with a gun in his hands.

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She had a known reputation but I paid no attention,
good love and affection can make anything right
But judged no mercy for my infatuation,
she said: killers are sinned boys, you've gotta pay the price.

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Down the hole there's a window
You can barely see thro' it
Deep in the night I see
The lights of town
And started me thinking that a mystical ladder
is as high as these walls and I'm climbing it run by run.

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