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.

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.

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.

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.

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.

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...