

# Sons And Daughters, Chains

Whoa-oh-oh...

Saw him standing there and I know  
What it takes to make a show  
'Cause who wants to be ignored?  
Who wants to be alone?

I'll give you one two three four  
You're out on the streets, knock-knocking every door  
Six seven eight nine  
Nobody home, ran out of time

Never beat me  
Please believe me  
There's a river running through me  
I don't need no reason  
Or a changing season  
Out of the rain  
And the chain-chain-chains

Drag myself up to bring you down  
And you said  
Too much tragedy in this woman  
Cannot help but be impressed  
By your logic and your state of interest

I'll give you one two three four five  
If you know what's good you'd better look alive  
Six seven eight nine  
Nowhere to run so hide-hide-hide!

Never beat me  
Please believe me  
There's a river running through me  
I don't need no reason  
Or a changing season  
Out of the rain  
And the chain-chain-chains

Gotta laugh on back at love  
Gotta laugh on back at love  
A river's too much to love  
Jump out before it floods

Never beat me  
Please leave me  
There's a river running through me  
I don't need no reason  
Or a changing season  
Out of the rain  
And the chain-chain-chains

Never beat me  
Please believe me  
There's a river running through me  
I don't need no reason  
Or a changing season  
Out of the rain  
And the chain-chain-chains

Whoa-oh-oh...