

# Three Dog Night, Chained

(R. Ballard)

Free like a bird as it flies,  
Free like an old man that dies,  
Just like a stream or a rose growing wild,  
Somewhere there's someone walkin' the road  
Somewhere someone who carries a load,  
Don't look too far to see somewhere there's a man.

Chained, chained, chained, chained.  
God bring the day, God bring the day,  
God bring the day when we don't have to lay there chained.

God, why don't you let them go?  
Why? That's what I want to know.  
Pray to the Lord, give thanks that you're free.  
Somewhere there's a magical sun,  
Somewhere and no evil is done,  
Where there's a devil wind, therein a man

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Chained, chained, chained, chained.  
Chained, chained, chained, chained.