

# Tillis Pam, Draggin' My Chains

My eyes may be hollow / My face may be pale  
I may be just a shadow of my former self  
But tonight the ghost of heartaches past / Is steppin' into town  
Gonna haunt the places where we used to hang around  
Draggin' my chains / Draggin' my chains  
Movin' in slow motion but it's motion just the same  
Pulling the weight of yesterday's pain  
I may not be free yet, but / I'm draggin' my chains  
Some chains are made of gold / Some chains are made of steel  
Just cause you can't see these chains / Don't mean they're not real  
Until I find the weakest link in your memory  
I'll be a prisoner of your love tryin' to break free