

# Chains

Carole King

Chains, my baby's got me locked up in chains  
And they ain't the kind that you can see  
Whoa, it's chains of love got a hold on me, yeah

Chains, well, I can't break away from these chains  
Can't run around  
'Cause I'm not free  
Whoa, these chains of love won't let me be, yeah

Now believe me when I tell you  
I think you're fine  
I'd like to hold you  
But I can't break away from all of these chains

My baby's got me locked up in chains  
And they ain't the kind that you can see  
Whoa, it's chains of love got a hold on me, yeah

I wanna tell you, pretty baby  
Your lips look sweet  
I'd like to kiss them  
But I can't break away from all these chains

My baby's got me locked up in chains  
And they ain't the kind that you can see  
Whoa, it's chains of love got a hold on me, yeah

My baby's got me locked up in chains  
And they ain't the kind that you can see  
Whoa, it's chains of love got a hold on me, yeah

Chains, chains of love  
Chains of love  
Chains of love  
Oh, these chains of love got a hold on me