

Prisoner Of Love

The Ink Spots

Alone from night to night you'll find me
Too weak to break the chains that bind me
I need no shackles to remind me
I'm just a pris'ner of love

For one command I stand and wait now
From one who's master of my fate now
I can't escape for it's too late now
I'm just a pris'ner of lo-ove

What's the good of my caring
If someone is sharing those arms with me
Although she has another
I can't have another for I'm not free

She's in my dreams awake or sleeping
Upon my knees to her I'm creeping
My very life is in her keeping
I'm just a pris'ner of lo-ove

[spoken:]

Ah, what's the good of my caring
If somebody else is sharing those arms with me
'Though you have another
I can't have another
'Cause you see honey, I'm not free

She's in my dreams awake or sleeping
Upon my knees to her I'm creeping
My very life is in her keeping
I'm just a pris'ner - of love...