## Chains, The Beatles writer: Carole King

- [C] Chains, my baby's got me locked up in chains.
- [C] And they ain't the [F] kind that you can [C] see.
- [C] Whoa, oh, these [G] chains of love
- [F] got a hold on [C] me, Yeah [G7].
- [C] Chains, well I can't break away from these chains.
- [C] Can't run around, [F] 'cause I'm not [C] free.
- [C] Whoa, oh, these [G] chains of love
- [F] won't let me [C]be, Yeah [C7]
- [F] I wanna tell you, pretty baby,
- [C] I think you're [C7] fine.
- [F] I'd like to love you,
- [G] But, darlin', I'm imprisoned by these [C]
- [C] Chains, my baby's got me locked up in chains,
- [C] And they ain't the [F] kind that you can [C] see,
- [C] Oh, oh, these [G] chains of love
- [F] got a hold on [C] me. Yeah [C7]
- [F] Please believe me when I tell you,
- [C] Your lips are [C7] sweet.
- [F] I'd like to kiss them,
- [G] But I can't break away from all of these [C]
- [C] Chains, my baby's got me locked up in chains.
- [C] And they ain't the [F] kind that you can [C] see.
- [C] Whoa, oh, these [G] chains of love
- [F] got a hold on [C] me, yeah [G7].
- [C] Chains,
- [C] Chains of love
- [C] Chains of love
- [C] Chains of [F] Love .[Fm] [C] [F]-[C]











