**Chains (Beatles version)** С **C7 1.** Chains... my baby's got me locked up in chains, And they ain't the kind... that you can see, - G7 Woah, these chains of love  $\sim$  got a hold on me, yeah. С **C7** 2. Chains... but I can't break away from them chains, Can't run around ... cos I'm not free, - G7 Woah, these chains of love  $\sim$  won't let me be, yeah. F С ~ I wanna tell you pretty baby, ~ I think you're fine, F ~ I'd like to love you, but darling, I'm imprisoned by all of these ... С **C7** 3. Chains... my baby's got me locked up in chains, And they ain't the kind that you can see, - G7 G Woah, these chains of love  $\sim$  got a hold on me, yeah. F С ~ Please believe me when I tell you, ~ you're lips are sweet. F G ~ I'd like to kiss them, but I can't break away from all of these.... **C7** С 4. <u>Chains</u>... my baby's got me locked up in chains, And they ain't the kind that you can see, Woah, these chains of love  $\sim$  got a hold on me x2