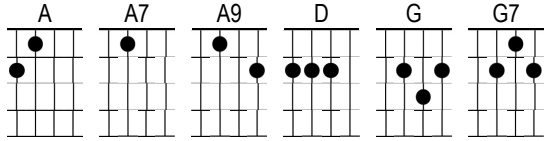


Chains

The Cookies



D | | |

Chorus

D Chains, | my baby's got me | locked up in chains |
And they ain't the **G7** kind, | that you can **D** see |
Woah oh, these **A9** chains of lo-**G7**ve got a hold on **D** me, yeah

A7:DuDuDuDu

D Chains, | well I can't break a | way from these chains |
Can't run a **G7** round | 'cause I'm not **D** free |
Woah oh, these **A9** chains of lo-**G7**ve won't let me **D** be, yeah

A7:DuDuDuDu

G Now believe me when I | tell you, **D** I think you're | fine
G I'd like to | love you, but **A** darling, I'm im | prisoned by these

Repeat Chorus

G I wanna tell you, pretty | baby, **D** your lips look | sweet
G I'd like to | kiss them, but **A** I can't break a | way from all of these

Repeat Chorus

D Chains, | chains of | lo-ove **D**↓