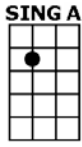
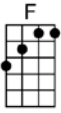


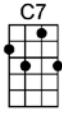


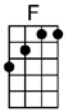
SING A



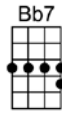
# CHAINS (BAR)-Carole King/Gerry Goffin

4/4 1...2...1234

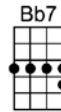
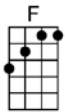
Intro: |  |  |  |  |



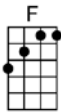
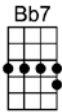
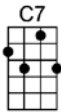
Chains, my baby's got me locked up in chains, and they ain't the kind that you can see



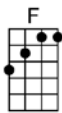
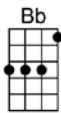
Whoa, these chains of love got a hold on me, yeah



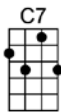
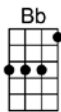
Chains, well, I can't break away from these chains, can't run a-round, 'cause I'm not free



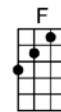
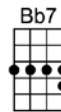
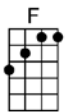
Whoa, these chains of love won't let me be, yeah



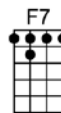
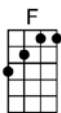
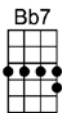
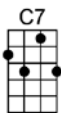
Now believe me when I tell you, I think you're fine



I'd like to love you, but, darling, I'm imprisoned by these...

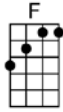
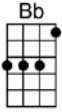


Chains, my baby's got me locked up in chains, and they ain't the kind that you can see

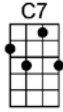
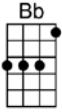


Whoa, these chains of love got a hold on me, yeah

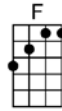
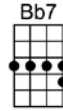
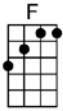
**p.2. Chains**



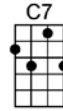
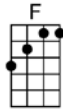
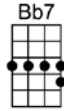
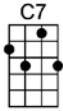
**I wanna tell you, pretty baby, your lips look sweet**



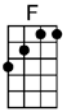
**I'd like to kiss them, but I can't break away from all these...**



**Chains, my baby's got me locked up in chains, and they ain't the kind that you can see**



**Whoa, these chains of love got a hold on me, yeah**



**Chains, chains of love, chains of love (fade)**

# CHAINS-Carole King/Gerry Goffin

4/4 1...2...1234

Intro: | F | / | / | C7 |

F Bb7 F  
Chains, my baby's got me locked up in chains, and they ain't the kind that you can see

C7 Bb7 F C7  
Whoa, these chains of love got a hold on me, yeah

F Bb7 F  
Chains, well, I can't break away from these chains, can't run a-round, 'cause I'm not free

C7 Bb7 F F7  
Whoa, these chains of love won't let me be, yeah

Bb F  
Now believe me when I tell you, I think you're fine

Bb C7  
I'd like to love you, but, darling, I'm imprisoned by these...

F Bb7 F  
Chains, my baby's got me locked up in chains, and they ain't the kind that you can see

C7 Bb7 F F7  
Whoa, these chains of love got a hold on me, yeah

Bb F  
I wanna tell you, pretty baby, your lips look sweet

Bb C7  
I'd like to kiss them, but I can't break away from all these...

F Bb7 F  
Chains, my baby's got me locked up in chains, and they ain't the kind that you can see

C7 Bb7 F C7  
Whoa, these chains of love got a hold on me, yeah

F  
Chains, chains of love, chains of love (fade)