

Tillis Pam, Draggin' My Chains

My eyes may be hollow / My face may be pale
I may be just a shadow of my former self
But tonight the ghost of heartaches past / Is steppin' into town
Gonna haunt the places where we used to hang around
Draggin' my chains / Draggin' my chains
Movin' in slow motion but it's motion just the same
Pulling the weight of yesterday's pain
I may not be free yet, but / I'm draggin' my chains
Some chains are made of gold / Some chains are made of steel
Just cause you can't see these chains / Don't mean they're not real
Until I find the weakest link in your memory
I'll be a prisoner of your love tryin' to break free