

# Shackles and Chains

Arlo Guthrie

On a long lonesome Journey I'm going  
Oh darling, and please don't you cry  
Though in shackles and chains they will take me  
In prison to stay till I die

And at night through the bars  
I gaze at the stars  
And I long for your kisses in vain  
A piece of stone I will use for my pillow  
While I'm sleeping in shackles and chains

Put your arms thru these bars once, my darlin'  
Let me kiss those sweet lips that I love best  
In heartache you're my consolation  
In sorrow my haven of rest

And at night through the bars  
I will gaze at the stars  
The plans that we made were in vain  
A piece of stone I will use as my pillow  
While I'm sleeping in shackles and chains