

Slave

Skeeter Davis

I don't wear my chains around my wrists
I don't wear ropes that burn and twist
But I'm your slave
I'm your slave

I walk freely down the street
You see no shackles on my feet
But I'm your slave
I'm your slave

You're mean to me so many ways
I can't name them
But my heart and soul belong to you
I can't reclaim them
If this is the only way
Then it's the price my heart must pay
I'm your slave
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