

Draggin' My Chains

[Pam Tillis](#)

My eyes may be hollow
And my face may be pale
I maybe just a shadow
Of my former self But tonight the ghost of heartaches past
Is steppin' into town
Well, I'm gonna haunt the places
Where we used to hang around Draggin' my chains
Draggin' my chains
Well, I'm movin' in slow motion
But it's motion just the same Pullin' the weight of yesterday's pain
Well, I may not be free yet
But I'm draggin' my chains Some chains are made of gold
And 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, yeah
And I'll be a prisoner of your love
Just dyin' to break free Draggin' my chains
Draggin' my chains
Well, I'm movin' in slow motion
But it's motion just the same Pullin' the weight of yesterday's pain
Well, I may not be free yet
But I'm draggin' my chains Draggin' my chains
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