We've All Got Chains

Rob Nance

We all got chains, we all break loose
Some sit back down, some wear out their shoes
But it's comin' down the road, its comin' round the bend
It's the last train leavin' won't be back again

And the calves won't run
When the day is done
But I will roll, I will roll

(Harmonica solo x4 measures)

And there's a big machine that we all know well
And it's comin' for to blow us all half way to hell
Then half way back to the judge with a plea
We can keep on pounding, he ain't got the key

And the call comes down
But the jury is out
And we just
Carry on and on

So gather 'round my friends and I'll tell you a tale
'Bout how good living ain't nowhere for sale
But this storm's gonna pass and the stars are gonna shine
let's pack up our earnings, start stepping in line

Where the calves won't run, when the day is done
But I will roll, I will roll.

(Harmonica solo x4 measures)

Lyrics Submitted by Wendy Bradley

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/