I Was in Chains

Paul Young

I was in chains, chained to my love
Lying sleeping below the silver trees
Then up comes Davey and says
You must be running boyNow I must fly, now I must fly
First to my darling down in the valley
I cried madly, hey, I'm here at your door
She says, John, John now be gone from my door
You and your misery I'll taste no moreI was in chains and bound for Australia
Dreaming wildly about my life before
Of my distrust all across the dreadful ocean
And of my true love I'll lay no more
And of my true love I'll lay no moreOh, I was in chains and bound for Australia
Dreaming wildly about my life before
Of my distrust all across the dreadful ocean
And of my true love I'll lay no more
And of my true love I'll lay no moreOh the, oh the future
The future before me, oh?

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