Shackles and Chains

Bombay Show Pig

On a long lonesome journey I'm going
Throw your arms 'round my neck and don't cry
Though in shackles and chains they will take me
To a prison to stay til I die
And at night through the bars I will gaze at the stars
And long for your sweet kiss in vain
A piece of stone I will use for my pillow
While I'm sleeping in shackles and chains

Put your arms through these bars once my darling
Let me kiss those sweet lips I love best
In heartache you're my consolation
And 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 for my pillow
While I'm sleeping in shackles and chains

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