

## Chained

I was scared and you were scared  
We were scared those days  
I was running and you were running  
We were running around behind.

In a little garden of red, red roses  
We saw happiness go by  
We were playing with an iron fence  
We were searching excuse.

You've got shiny, blowing hair  
What would you say, if I flirt?  
You said, you'd like a little kiss  
'Cause you came a long, long way.

In a playground on the side of the street you would smile  
You would give your love  
And if you planned to go away  
Well you can go away.

Like a beaver without teeth  
Like a fashion wind  
Concerned with running, hiding and stumbling  
Trying to get away.

I was chained and you were chained  
We were chained those days  
We were chained those days  
We were chained those days.