

Woman In Chains

Oleta Adams

You better love loving and you better behave
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Woman in chains
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Calls her man the great white hope
Says shes fine, shell always cope
Woman in chains
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Well I feel lying and waiting is a poor mans deal
And I feel hopelessly weighed down by your eyes of steel
Its a world gone crazy
Keeps woman in chains
Trades her soul as skin and bones
Sells the only thing she owns
Woman in chains
Woman in chains
Men of stone
Men of stone
Well I feel deep in your heart there are wounds time cant heals
And I feel somebody somewhere is trying to breathe
Well you know what I mean
Its a world gone crazy
Keeps woman in chains
Its under my skin but out of my hands
Ill tear it apart but I wont understand
I will not accept the greatness of man
Its a world gone crazy
Keeps woman in chains
So free her
So free her