**Chicago**

**I ain’t never seen Chicago but I been everywhere besides**

**Got this feelin’ seein’ Chicago’s a dream I’ll never realise**

**For I don’t much care for lyin’ or for cheatin’ on a friend**

**And they tell me in Chicago that’s the way it always ends**

**They say the sun don’t shine there they say it always rains**

**And if I make Chicago I’ll just get hurt again**

**Think I’ll head for Colorado or maybe to Saint Paul**

**For they tell me in Chicago a heart counts least of all**

**Friends have often tried to help before and I’ve always let them win**

**But that’d never change the way that I feel and this time I’m not giving in**

**I guess I just can’t help myself like a moth drawn to its flame**

**I’m headin’ down this highway though I’ve been told time and again**

**If I drive into Chicago I won’t make it out again**

**And that’s as hard for you to understand as it is me to explain**

**Friends have often…..**

**I guess I just can’t help myself like a moth drawn to its flame**

**I’m headin’ down this highway though I’ve been told time and again**

**If I drive into Chicago I won’t make it out again**

**For they tell me it’s Chicago that you’re livin’ in**

**Yes they tell me it’s Chicago that you’re livin’ in**