

# Goodbye

Chicago

Flying high, touch the sky  
Going to places I  
Never knew, so goodbye  
And hello, long ago

I can see history  
Standing still, a mystery  
If you will pardon me  
I'm away for the day

Feels so good to be soaring  
'Cause LA was so boring  
Goodbye

There must be room for growing  
Somewhere else and I'm going  
Goodbye

The days and nights have gone dry  
The last three whole years have flashed by