

Chicago

Rufus Wainwright

I got the surprise, the surprise of my life
I had to stop and stare
I saw a man dancing with his own wife
And you will never guess where

Chicago, Chicago
The toddlin' town, the toddlin' town
Chicago, Chicago
I'll see you around, I love it
Bet your bottom dollar you lose the blues in Chicago, Chicago
The town that Billy Sunday could not shut down

On State Street, that great street
I wish I could stay, I wish I could stay
They do things they don't do on Broadway, say
I had the time, the time of my life
I saw a man who danced with his wife
In Chicago, Chicago

Chicago, Chicago
Free and easy town, brassy, breezy town
Chicago, Chicago
Let me cool my heels right down at Marshall Field
Come and walk with me along the lake
To the great holler and hoot, all through the loop
Shout how now to Mrs. O'Leary's cow
No she-she, life is peachy

Chicago, we'll meet at the Pump Room, Ambassador East
To say the least, on shish kebab
And best of squad we will see, and yet please
Don't tell me sin is rampant and rife
Think of that man who danced with his wife

In Chicago, Chicago
I'm in this city, what a wonderful windy town