

Sunshine In Chicago

Sun Kil Moon

Pulling my guitar out of its green velvet case
A hundred setlists are staring at my face
And a note from a fan there is stiff and yellow
A notice of inspection from Air Canada

Sitting at the Days Inn hotel, Chicago
Room 222 with the ceiling fan low
And I just got in the door from Ontario
And I'm going on tomorrow

I took a walk down to Lincoln Avenue
Got myself a foot massage and a manicure too
And I looked up at the marquee
And hey it was my name!
Next to Julie Holland, think that was her name

Sunshine in Chicago makes me think about my Dad
It was 8 or 9 siblings I am told that he had
When summertime came, his parents put him on a bus
And sent him to his Uncle's in Chicago for three months

Sunshine in Chicago makes me feel pretty sad
My band played here a lot in the '90s when we had
Lots of female fans and fuck, they all were cute
Now I just sign posters for guys in tennis shoes

Tomorrow I'll get up at a quarter after nine
No itching or burning like I got the other time
My back, it fucking hurts, but otherwise I'm fine
Sunshine in Chicago, sunshine in Chicago