

Illinois

The Everly Brothers

Clean Prairie winds blow from Rockford to Cairo
Over the cornfields that gleam in the sun
And off in the east glow, the lights of Chicago
When daylight is ended and night has begun
In Illinois, Illinois

The skyline, the stockyard,
The Gold coast, the grain fields
Chicago, the giant, that leads all the rest
Chicago where trains roll, into the station
The heart of the nation, the start of the West
In Illinois, Illinois
In Illinois, Illinois

Blue haze of winter
Hangs over the Prairie
Feel the soft winds of spring
Chase the chill from the air
Bright August morning
When the warm summer rains falls
And brisk autumn days
With a harvest to share
In Illinois, Illinois
Illinois, Illinois