

Crosby, Stills & Nash **"Chicago"**

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So your brother's bound and gagged
And they've chained him to a chair
Won't you please come to chicago just to sing
In a land that's known as freedom how can such a thing
be fair
Won't you please come to chicago for the help that we
can bring

We can change the world rearrange the world
It's dying - to get better

Politicians sit yourselves down, there's nothing for you
here
Won't you please come to chicago for a ride
Don't ask jack to help you 'cause he'll turn the other ear
Won't you please come to chicago or else join the other
side

We can change the world rearrange the world
It's dying - if you believe in justice
Dying - and if you believe in freedom
Dying - let a man live his own life
Dying - rules and regulations, who needs them open up
the door

Somehow people must be free I hope the day comes
soon
Won't you please come to chicago show your face
From the bottom of the ocean to the mountains of the
moon
Won't you please come to chicago no one else can take
your place

We can change the world rearrange the world
It's dying - if you believe in justice
Dying - and if you believe in freedom
Dying - let a man live his own life
Dying - rules and regulations, who needs them open up
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