

## Dion "Chicago Blues"

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Yeah, Chicago's alright to visit, yeah  
Well, but please don't hang around  
You'll find smooth chicks, high slit  
Boy, all mellow fellows hangin' 'round  
Yeah [Incomprehensible]

Yeah, when your bankroll's gone, baby  
Yeah, you're just another chump who dropped in town  
Yeah, my first night in Chicago  
Oh, my friends really treated me fine

Yeah, then overnight long  
Yeah, they changed it like daylight savin' time  
Yeah, and everythin' I wanted  
Yeah, I had to lay my money right down on the line  
Right down on the line

I said, "Darlin', you're so lovely  
Oh, your eyes shine like the stars above  
You wear number three shoes  
Yeah, you wear number five gloves"

She said, "It's money I want, baby"  
Yeah, I said, "I don't need love"

Oh, I could make you love me, darlin'  
Little girl, I do know I could, yeah  
You can now learn to love me, baby  
Love me, I do know you could

She said, "Now, put your money down  
Yeah, why don't you make your bettin' good?"  
Yeah, make it good

I said, "I'll take you to New York town, little girl  
Will buy you anythin' you like, girl  
I'll give you plenty money darlin'  
Yeah, I'll buy you a Cadillac"

She said, "I'm sorry, baby  
Yeah, this fine round body  
Be here when you get back

Yeah, when you get back

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