

## Judy Garland "Chicago"

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\*\*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  
That toddlin' town, the toddlin' town  
Chicago, Chicago  
I'll show 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 just wanna stay, I just wanna stay  
They do things they don't do on Broadway, say  
They have the time, the time of their life  
I saw a man who danced with his wife  
In Chicago, Chicago  
Chicago, Chica-ar-ar-ar-ago  
Free and easy town, brassy, breezy town  
Chicago, Chica-ar-ar-go  
Let me cool my heels ri-ight down at Marshall Field  
Come and walk with me along the lake  
To the great hollar 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 kabab  
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, Chi-ca-go-o  
I'm in this city  
What a wonderful windy - time...

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