

Chicago "Uptown"

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Walkin' through the fog on a cold and cloudy night
Lookin' through the smog that surrounds the mornin'
light
The shades of brown. it gets me down, exactly like my
life
I don't deserve the hand I'm dealt, a flush in spades of
strife

I've grown tired of speeches that are nothing but a bore
So I'm rounding up the broken me and headin' on out
the door
Without no lag I'm packin' my bag of discontented
frowns
And hopping numer eighty-six, the first train that is
freedom bound

Got my bag of many frowns and I'm takin' it on uptown

Big city lights
Funkier nights
Happier days
Goin' my way
It should be right
But I'm still uptight
Hey, I better put down
And get movin' on

I'm through with aggravation
Don't deserve the degradation
I'm putting all the negatives down
To hop the train that's freedom bound for uptown

Got my bag of many frowns and I'm takin' it on uptown

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