

The Clientele

"The Night Chicago Died"

Visit "[The Night Chicago Died](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I'm on the other side of the world
And it's taken me so long to write this down.
I should've always known you were broken on the
inside,
I guess I just wanted to see you one more time.

Everyday seems like,
Everynight feels like,
There's a black cloud inside my head.
I've been holding on for way to long,
Holding on, holding on.
That's been, ever so inviting,
It's been, ever so inviting.

No one ever stopped to ask me,
But I'll tell.
I don't know when I'll be well again.
Holding on to a feeling,
For too long,
I'm letting go of the things I never had.

Visit [The Clientele](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.