

Birdpaula

"Chicago"

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(Paula Moore)

Pack up all your trinkets and rings!
I've got things daddy left behind, little sister!
Mama says we'll be fine.
Soon we'll have peace of mind, little sister!

We're going where the north wind will blow
To the neon sidewalks and the snow!
So say goodbye to the Southern sky!
We're going to go start a new life!
We're going to go to Chicago! Oh oh, to Chicago!

See that man at the steering wheel!
We're going to be his children from now on, little sister!
Mama says she won't need that gun!
Soon our troubles will be done, little sister!

We're going where the north wind will blow
To the neon sidewalks and the snow!
So say goodbye to the Southern sky!
We're going to go start a new life!
We're going to go to Chicago! Oh oh, to Chicago!

Say goodbye to the mountains, to the purple horizon.
Say goodbye to the apple tree, come on now, the sun is
almost rising.

The clarinet in the clarinet case, the 45's, the 78's, little
sister!
New world symphony, over the rainbow!

We're going where the north wind will blow
To the neon sidewalks and the snow!
So say goodbye to the Southern sky!
We're going to go start a new life!
We're going to go to Chicago! Oh oh, to Chicago!

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