

Screeching Weasel "Chicago"

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[Originally by Frank Sinatra]

Chicago, Chicago,
That totally town.
Chicago, Chicago,
I'm gonna show you around.

I love to bet you your bottom dollar,
You'll lose the blues in Chicago.
It's the town that's really something good and shut
down.

On State Street, the great street, I just want to say,
They do things they never do on Broadway.
They have the time, the time of their life.
I saw many dances in spite.
Chicago, Chicago, my home town.

Chicago, Chicago,
That totally town.
Chicago, Chicago,
Everybody's got their hand out.

Swear everyone's hurt their rival,
And selling Christmas cards in the pavement,
Remember Capone and Richy Daley,
The city that was.
On State Street, the great street, the total pawn shop.
But don't go too far or you'll be in Birdshire.
I saw a man beating up his wife,
A cop stood by and took his hand.

Chicago (Chicago), Chicago
That's my home town.

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