Crosby Stills Nash Young "Chicago"

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Graham Nash

So your brother's bound and gagged

And they've chained him to a chair

Won't you please come to Chicago

Just to sing

In a land that's known as freedom

How can such a thing be fair

Won't you please come to Chicago

For the help that we can bring

We can change the world

Re-arrange the world

It's dying ... to get better

Politicians sit yourselves down

There's nothing for you here

Won't you please come to Chicago

For a ride

Don't ask Jack to help you

'Cause he'll turn the other ear

Won't you please come to Chicago

Or else join the other side

We can change the world

Re-arrange the world

It's dying ... if you believe in justice

It's dying ... and if you believe in freedom

It's dying ... let a man live his own life

It's dying ... rules and regulations, who needs them

Throw them out the door

Somehow people must be free

I hope the day comes soon

Won't you please come to Chicago

Show your face

From the bottum of the ocean

To the mountains on the moon

Won't you please come to Chicago

No one else can take your place

Yes, we can change the world

Re-arrange the world

It's dying ... if you believe in justice

It's dying ... and if you believe in freedom

It's dying ... let a man live his own life

It's dying ... rules and regulations, who needs them

Throw them out the door

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