

In Old Chicago

Table for one.

By the window he can watch the setting sun.
It's just another night here in another town,
And the same old scene--the local heroes hanging 'round.

Soft music plays.

He hears an old song that he wrote in better days.
But no one knows his face now like they did before,
'Cause he just doesn't write the music anymore.

But he had it all in old Chicago.
Love and fame and fortune--he had enough to blow.
And he did, you know,
So very long ago in old Chicago.

She was his girl,
The inspiration for the songs that moved the world,
But it never crossed his mind she might have needed more
Until he found the goodbye note that she left on the door.

She said, "I love you, but I just won't be second choice
to your music.
Believe me, boy, I know how much it means to you.
I just hope you never lose it. . . ."

So with one last song
He said goodbye to her--it went to number one.
But now he's on the road just hoping that he'll find
The girl who took his heart and left her memory on his mind.

But he had it all in old Chicago.
Love and fame and fortune--he had enough to blow.
And he did, you know,
So very long ago in old Chicago.

Words & Music by Michael Cody
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