

Goodbye

Chicago

Flying high, touch the sky
Going to places I
Never knew, so goodbye
And hello, long ago

I can see history
Standing still, a mystery
If you will pardon me
I'm away for the day

Feels so good to be soaring
'Cause LA was so boring
Goodbye

There must be room for growing
Somewhere else and I'm going
Goodbye

The days and nights have gone dry
The last three whole years have flashed by