

Take Me Back To Chicago

Chicago

Take me back to Chicago
Lay my soul to rest
Where my life was free and easy
Remember me at my best.

Take me back to Chicago
Where my music was all I had
I tried to be as good as I could
And sometimes that made me sad.

Take me back to Chicago
Why don't you take me back
Take me back
take me back
To Chicago.

I still dream of the lake of peacefulness
The warm summer breeze
'Cause my life was so much simpler then
Street comers and Tastee Freeze.

Take me back to Chicago
'Cause hustlin's not my style
L.A. was just a bit too hard
I wish I could be a child

Livin' back in Chicago
in Chicago
Why don't you take me back
Take me back
take me back
To Chicago.

Take me back to Chicago
Lay my soul to rest
Where my life was free and easy
Remember me at my best.
Take me back to Chicago
'Cause hustlin's not my style

. . .

Livin' back in Chicago
in Chicago
Why don't you take me back
. . .

Take me back
take me back . . .