

Chicago

The Doobie Brothers

Gonna leave in the mornin'
My world is movin' fast
Gonna leave in the mornin'
My world is movin' fast
I'm gonna blot out all the bad times
And make those good times last
I'm gonna leave
Darlin', don't you want to go
I'm headed for bright lights, big city
Chicago
I'm headed for bright lights, big city
Chicago