

# Chicago

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 rearrange 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 rearrange the world  
It's dying - if you believe in justice  
Dying - and if you believe in freedom  
Dying - let a man live his own life  
Dying - rules and regulations, who needs them open up 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 bottom of the ocean to the mountains of the moon  
Won't you please come to chicago no one else can take your place

We can change the world rearrange the world  
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