

## Medley: Going to Chicago Blues / Misty

Isaac Hayes

You keep your New York Joys  
I'm going to Illinois  
Just as fast as I can

You New York women think  
You'll make a fool of any man  
Play all kinds of games  
And you'll cheat if you can

Use love like a tool  
Make a man a fool  
What a beautiful motto

Got my money, that's it  
How can you mind if I split

Going back where a woman  
Really knows the way to treat a man  
And people are friendly  
Without no hidden plan

It's the best in the midwest  
It's a real darn city full of  
Good folks who come from home

And when I get back  
I'll never roam far  
From my little Chitown  
Goodbye, farewell  
I might see you later

Going to Chicago  
Sorry but I can't take you  
I come from Chitown  
Going back to my town

Going to Chicago  
Sorry but I can't take you  
No use in crying  
Tired of your lying

There ain't nothing in Chicago  
That a monkey woman can do  
I got to quit you  
Can't make it with you

When you see me coming, baby  
Raise your window high  
Hide your window to the sky, yeah

When you see me coming, baby  
Raise your window high  
Catch me passing on the fly, yeah

But when you see me passing, baby  
Hang your head and cry  
Search your soul and

Wonder why, yeah

Hurry, hurry down sunshine  
And see what tomorrow brings  
Tomorrow, tomorrow  
Hurry, hurry, hurry down sunshine  
And see what tomorrow brings  
Tomorrow, tomorrow

Well, the sun went down  
And tomorrow brought us rain  
Tomorrow brought sorrow

You're so mean and evil  
You do things you ought not do  
My, you're a mean one  
First time I've seen one

You're so mean and evil  
You do things you ought not do  
You used to be cool  
Now find a new fool

Got my brand of honey  
But I won't have to  
Put up with you

Hate you and your town  
That's why I got  
To put you down  
Goodbye

Look at me,  
I'm as helpless as a kitten up a tree  
And I feel like I'm clinging to a cloud  
I can't understand,  
I get misty, holding your hand.

Walk my way,  
And a thousand violins begin to play  
Or it might be the sound of your hello  
That music I hear,  
I get misty the moment you're near

You can say that you're leading me on  
But it's just what I want you to do  
Don't you realize how hopelessly I'm lost  
That's why I'm following you.

On my own,  
Would I wander through this wonderland alone  
Never knowing my right foot from my left,  
My hat from my glove,  
I get misty, and too much in love.

Don't you realize how hopelessly I'm lost  
That's why I'm following you.

On my own,  
Would I wander through this wonderland alone  
Never knowing my right foot from my left,  
My hat from my glove,  
I get misty, and too much in love.

I'm too misty, and too much in love