

Chicago

Judy Garland

I got the surprise, the surprise of my life
I had to stop and stare
I saw a man dancing with his own wife
And you will never guess where

Chicago, Chicago
That toddlin' town, the toddlin' town
Chicago, Chicago
I'll show you around, I love it
Bet your bottom dollar you lose the blues
In Chicago, Chicago
The town that Billy Sunday could not shut down

On State Street, that great street
I just want to stay, I just want to stay
They do things they don't do on Broadway, say
They have the time, the time of their life
I saw a man who danced with his wife
In Chicago, Chicago

Chicago, Chica-are-are-are-are-ago
Free and easy town, brassy, breezy town
Chicago, Chica-are-are-go
Let me cool my heels ri-right down at Marshall Field
Come and walk with me along the lake
To the great hollar and hoot, all through the loop
Shout how-now to Mrs O'Leary's cow
No she-she, life is peachy

Chicago, we'll meet at the pump room, Ambassador East
To say the least, on shish kabab
And best of squad we will see, and yet please
Don't tell me sin is rampant and rife
Think of that man who danced with his wife

In Chicago, Chi-ca-go-o
I'm in this city
What a wonderful windy, time