

## Windy City

June Tabor

Somewhere in the ether they are talking ship to shore  
but the lines that bound an empire do not run here  
anymore

Hear the hooters calling at the breaking of the day  
They call to wake the master, but the master's gone  
away

And it's goodbye, windy city  
You widow dressed in black  
I'm going someplace warmer  
and I'm never coming back  
Never coming back

You wore yourself to shadow  
Your fingers to the bone  
You raised too many children  
Now you watch them leaving home  
And all your rooms are narrow  
All your skies are clouds  
Do you know what love really is  
Can you say the word out loud

And it's goodbye, windy city  
You widow dressed in black  
I'm going someplace warmer  
And I'm never coming back  
Never coming back

We went to church on Sunday  
We wore our Sunday best  
We went to work on Monday  
The damned just like the blessed  
Just like the blessed

Some walk down by the water To see the seagulls cry  
You can spend your whole life fishing and watch your  
day go drifting by  
I hear the hooters calling, but I cannot stop or stay  
The train is in the station and it's taking me away

So it's goodbye, windy city  
You widow dressed in black  
I'm going someplace warmer  
and I'm never coming back  
No, never coming back

Yes, it's goodbye, windy city  
You widow dressed in black  
I'm going someplace warmer  
and I'm never coming back  
never...