

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...