

# Chicago

Rufus Wainwright

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  
The toddlin' town, the toddlin' town  
Chicago, Chicago  
I'll see 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 wish I could stay, I wish I could stay  
They do things they don't do on Broadway, say  
I had the time, the time of my life  
I saw a man who danced with his wife  
In Chicago, Chicago

Chicago, Chicago  
Free and easy town, brassy, breezy town  
Chicago, Chicago  
Let me cool my heels right down at Marshall Field  
Come and walk with me along the lake  
To the great holler 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 kebab  
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, Chicago  
I'm in this city, what a wonderful windy town