

# Sunshine In Chicago

Sun Kil Moon

Pulling my guitar out of its green velvet case  
A hundred setlists are staring at my face  
And a note from a fan there is stiff and yellow  
A notice of inspection from Air Canada

Sitting at the Days Inn hotel, Chicago  
Room 222 with the ceiling fan low  
And I just got in the door from Ontario  
And I'm going on tomorrow

I took a walk down to Lincoln Avenue  
Got myself a foot massage and a manicure too  
And I looked up at the marquee  
And hey it was my name!  
Next to Julie Holland, think that was her name

Sunshine in Chicago makes me think about my Dad  
It was 8 or 9 siblings I am told that he had  
When summertime came, his parents put him on a bus  
And sent him to his Uncle's in Chicago for three months

Sunshine in Chicago makes me feel pretty sad  
My band played here a lot in the '90s when we had  
Lots of female fans and fuck, they all were cute  
Now I just sign posters for guys in tennis shoes

Tomorrow I'll get up at a quarter after nine  
No itching or burning like I got the other time  
My back, it fucking hurts, but otherwise I'm fine  
Sunshine in Chicago, sunshine in Chicago