I should've known you couldn't take it You had to make it with another man You know that's true, baby And I can play that game if you can

It's been a long time since I've come here
To give you what you need
My roots are in Chicago
But I know where I wanna plant my seed

I, I bet a silver dollar, you, you'd love another And you know that silver dollar, it would make me rich Girl like you, easy pitch But I miss you now you're gone

I'm coming home, girl, just to show you What this man's been living for A tip for you, don't be surprised, baby When I come busting through that door

It's been a long time since I've been here
To give you what you need
My roots are in Chicago
But I know where I wanna plant my seed

I, I bet a silver dollar, you, you'd love another And even though that silver dollar would make me rich I wanna tell you that there is a hitch Miss you know you're gone

And all I got left is my old guitar

I, I bet a silver dollar, you, you'd love another Even though that silver dollar would make me rich I wanna tell you that there is a hitch Miss you know you're gone