

Just Blew in from the Windy City

Doris Day

I just blew in from the windy city
The windy city is mighty pretty
But they ain't got what we got, no sirree
They've got shacks up to seven stories
Never see any Morning Glory's
But a step from our doorway
We got 'em for free They've got those minstrel shows
Pretty ladies in the big chateau's
Private lawns, public parks
For the sake of civic virtue
They've got fountains there that squirt you I just blew in from the windy city
The windy city is mighty pretty
But they ain't got what we got
I'm tellin' ya, boys
We got more life in Deadwood City
Than in all of Illinois You should-a seen me a-windo' shoppin'
A-windo' shoppin' with eyes a-poppin'
At the sights that you see there, yes sirree
Press a bell and a moment later
Up you go in an elevator
Just as fast as a polecat a-climbin' a tree I heard claim hundreds came
To a thing they call a baseball game
Cigar stores, revolving doors
They got new inventions coming
'Stead of outdoor, indoor plumbing I just blew in from the windy city
The windy city is mighty pretty
But they ain't got what we got
I'm tellin' ya, boys
I ain't a-swappin' half of Deadwood
For the whole of Illinois

Songwriters

PAUL FRANCIS WEBSTER, SAMMY FAIN Published by

Lyrics © Warner/Chappell Music, Inc. Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>