Dear Chicago (Live in Cork)

Ryan Adams

Dear Chicago, you'll never guess
You know the girl, you said
I'd meet someday?
Well, I got something to confessShe picked me up on Friday
Asked me if she reminded me of you?
I just laughed and lit a cigarette
Said, "That's impossible to do"Life's gotten simple since
And it fluctuates so much
Happy and sad and back again
I'm not crying now too muchI think about you all the time
It's strange and hard to deal
I think about you lying there
And those blanket's lie so stillNothing breathes here in the cold
Nothing moves or even smiles
I've been thinking some of suicide
But there's bars out here for milesSorry about the every kiss
Every kiss you wasted bad
I think the thing you said was true
I'm gonna die alone and sadThe wind's feelin' real these days
Yeah, and baby it hurts me some
Never thought I'd feel so blue
New York City, you're almost goneI think that I've fallen out of love
I think I've fallen out of love
I think I've fallen out of love, with you

Songwriters
RYAN ADAMSPublished by
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