

# Dear Chicago

[Ryan Adams](#)

Dear Chicago, you'll never guess  
You know the girl, you said  
I'd meet someday?  
Well, I got something to confess She 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 much I 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 still Nothing breathes here in the cold  
Nothing moves or even smiles  
I've been thinking some of suicide  
But there's bars out here for miles Sorry about the every kiss  
Every kiss you wasted bad  
I think the thing you said was true  
I'm gonna die alone and sad The 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 gone I 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

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