Chicago

Crosby, Stills, Nash & Young

So your brother's bound and gagged
And they've chained him to a chair
Won't you please come to Chicago
Just to sing
In a land that's known as freedom
How can such a thing be fair
Won't you please come to Chicago
For the help that we can bring
We can change the world
Re-arrange the world
It's dying ... to get better
Politicians sit yourselves down
There's nothing for you here
Won't you please come to Chicago
For a ride
Don't ask Jack to help you
'Cause he'll turn the other ear
Won't you please come to Chicago
Or else join the other side

We can change the world
Re-arrange the world
It's dying ... if you believe in justice
It's dying ... and if you believe in freedom
It's dying ... let a man live his own life
It's dying ... rules and
regulations, who needs them
Throw them out the door
Somehow people must be free
I hope the day comes soon
Won't you please come to Chicago
Show your face
From the bottum of the ocean
To the mountains on the moon
Won't you please come to Chicago
No one else can take your place
Yes, we can change the world
Re-arrange the world
It's dying ... if you believe in justice

It's dying ... and if you believe in freedom
It's dying ... let a man live his own life
It's dying ... rules and
regulations, who needs them
Throw them out the door

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/