

# Thanks for Chicago, Mr. James

## Joan of Arc

you always said i wouldn't stay  
i'm guess you saw me? before it all began  
i've always been a changing train  
and when you think i'm lost?  
you might forgive me then  
thanks for chicago, mr. james  
and all the shiny suits and all the shiny names  
the things a country boy can place  
the look of shame upon your city face  
and you needed more

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you picked me up on my way down  
that dusty one-horse town  
i won't forget the jail  
and there's wife and cadillac  
the sheriff on my back 'til you put up the bail  
thanks for chicago, mr. james  
you've got a lot of grace  
but you're an empty place  
the dawn falls hard upon my face  
i move as i began through fields \_\_\_\_  
thanks for chicago, mr. james  
that world of grain gold that watched you growing old  
the things i never saw, i see  
to think, that i'm still free and i'm not feeling cold

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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