

Chicago blues

Have a look at the shining night and sing the Missing-man blues.

I've got the Chicago blues tonight baby,

You are not on my side.

I've got the Chicago blues tonight honey,

You are not on my side.

Sears Tower's swinging on Wabash,

The upper train went to sleep somewhere.

Chicago, miracle cement wall,

Is teasing my feelings along.

Chicago is a lake is a sea,

Is the cold of the winter in me.

My brain's rocking in desert lanes

And you left me, you left me with the blues.

Ride again on Lake shore drive,

Skip the slum to survive,

Have you ever seen my soul?

Have you ever seen my soul?

Have a look at the shining night and sing the Missing-man blues.