

CHICAGO WIND (M. Skoller)

En G

Puis sur chorus passage rapide en C Bb

Chi	ca	go	Wind
G	C	Bb	G

Stranded on the Westside
Where the lawless bandits roam
Looking for my Westside woman
She ain't at home
There's an old man on the corner
With a weathered leather face
There's two million stories
Hidden in that lonesome place
I wanna ask him questions
Of love, brimstone, and fire
I'm getting really paranoid
He may be wearing a wire

(Chorus)
Chicago wind
You have blown me to my knees
I can't change my position
I got no more energy

I played in every ashtray
From Chi-town to Paris France
I'm gonna leave the city
Give the country another chance
The Hawk don't cut as hard
When it's blowing through the trees
But ripping down a Chi-town alley
It'll cut you half in three

(Chorus)
Chicago wind
You have blown me to my knees
I can't change my position
I got no more energy

I long stopped apologizing
For things I got to say
I'm keeping to myself
It's a price I gotta pay
Let the purists hold their court
And ignore old Father Time
But strength comes from mixing
And my baby sure is fine

Chorus)
Chicago wind
You have blown me to my knees

I can't change my position
I got no more energy
Chicago wind (repeat through vamp out)