## Judy Garland, Chicago

I got the surprise, the surprise of my life I had to stop and stare I saw man dancing with his own wife And you'll never guess where...

Chicago, Chicago--that toddlin' town, that toddlin' town Chicago, Chicago--I'll show you around--I love it Betcha bottom dollar you'll lose your blues In Chicago, Chicago The town that Billy Sunday could not shut down

On State Street, that great street I just want to stay, I just want to stay They do things they don't do on Broadway, say They have the time, the time of their life I saw a man who danced with his wife In Chicago...Chicago...Chicago, Chicago Free and easy town, brassy, breezy town Chicago...Chicago Let me cool my heels right down at Marshall Field Come and walk with Along the lake, to the drake Hollar and hoot, all through the loop Shout out now to Mrs. O'Leary's cow No she-she, life is peachy Chicago...we'll meet at the punk-room Ambassaodr E's To say the least On shishkabobs and breast of suave we will feed and get free Don't tell me sin is rampid and right Think of that man who danced with his wife In Chicago...Chicago... I feel sympathy for that wonderful, windy town!