August Premier, Dear Chicago

dear chicago, dear chicago we wanna let you know how much we miss you and we can't wait to get back to the city that we love with open arms we say sweet home chicago

we wrote this song for the windy city by the lake where it's cold cold as hell i've never felt so warm this one's for all the time we've wasted looking for more to find out that we've had it all so wrong here's to growing up

dear chicago, dear chicago we wanna let you know how much we miss you and we can't wait to get back to the city that we love with open arms we say sweet home chicago

it won't be long till the dream we had of moving out will carry on and drift away for ever and i'll hold on to the dream we had of moving out i won't forget about tomorrow if i see you tomorrow

i don't care what anybody says they couldn't take away what you gave to me i don't care what anybody says they can't take me away from where i need to be that windy city