

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