

# Chicago, 25 Or 6 To 4

Waiting for the break of day  
Searching for something to say  
Flashing lights against the sky  
Giving up I close my eyes  
Sitting cross-legged on the floor  
Twenty-five or six to four  
Staring blindly into space  
Getting up to splash my face  
Wanting just to stay awake  
Wond'ring how much I can take  
Should I try to do some more  
Twenty-five or six to four  
(solo)  
Feeling like I ought to sleep  
Spinning room is sinking deep  
Searching for something to say  
Waiting for the break of day  
Twenty-five or six to four  
Twenty-five or six to four