

Chicago, A Hit By Varese

Please won't you sing me
A thing that will bring me right into the sky?
If you would play it
Just lay it down, say, it will help me get by
Something to move me
Remove me and groove me, you want to know why
I'm so tired of oldies
And moldies and goldies, that I want to cry
Can you play free
Or in three of agree to attempt something new?
The people need you
A seed that will lead to a hit by Varese, Varese