

Chicago, Darlin' Dear

(Robert Lamm)

Since the time
Half the night
Feelin' good
Feelin' right
Words were spoke
Brought us close
When we touched it was overdose
On the road
You're back there
You're my friend Darlin' Dear
Open up
Let me in
I'm your pal again
When your smile
Shines on me
I am the sea to sea
We will fly everywhere
You're my friend Darlin' Dear
Caught a glance
Picked up the phone
Did you read Rolling Stone
Knowing you'll knock me out
I am your roustabout
Pretty good atmosphere
You're my friend Darlin' Dear
Oh baby
Oh baby