

Chicago, Please Hold On

(D. Foster/B. Champlin/L. Richie)

Do you love me
Do you need me
Tell the truth tonight
Do you love me
Do you need me
Can I still call you mine
I've heard the same old story
So many times
For every lie that you've told me
I'd be a rich man if I had a dime
Why do you take me
Why do you rake me
Over your red hot coals
Why do you scold me
After you hold me
Why do you turn so cold
The lady's constant cruisin'
Explains the tears
The lonely path she's choosin'
If I didn't love her would I still be here
Please hold on, stay with me
Tell me what you have in mind
Please hold on, stay with me
Baby, don't you leave me behind
Do you love me
Do you need me
Tell me the truth this time
Do you love me
Do you need me
Can I still call you mine
Soft lights and quiet music
Forgets your name
Some people try to use it
But loneliness chooses the rules to the game
Please hold on, stay with me
Tell me what you have in mind
Please hold on, stay with me
Baby, don't you leave me behind
Please hold on, stay with me
Loneliness will leave you blind
Please hold on, stay with me
Fall in love with me this time