

Chicago, Policeman

(Words and music by Robert Lamm)

Everyday he wakes up
As his bare feet hit the floor
Grabs a cup of coffee
Straps his Magnum on once more
Feeds the cat he lives with
Since his wife walked out the door
In nine years he'll retire with a pension.
Everyday he suffers
'Cause he sees all kinds of pain
Sometimes feels helpless
In a world that's gone insane
Then he wins a battle
It restores his faith again
It's only human kindness he is after.
He is a Policeman, you know
All the years and nothing to show
He is a Policeman, you know.
Every night he comes home
With a six-pack all alone
Feeds the cat he lives with
He picks up the telephone
Needs to talk with someone
But the only love he's known
Was lost forever, he is a Policeman.
He is a Policeman, you know
All the years and nothing to show
He is a Policeman, you know
All the years and nothing to show