

# Chicago, The Pull

Summertime came too soon  
Summers in Kansas often do  
And the air was still  
I felt the pull

I recall the heat rising  
From the ground in waves  
And I knew I was  
The first to pass this way

I believe I stepped  
Across some line  
Or I stumble through  
The doorway to space and time  
Like a drunk  
Who blacks out from the wine  
Never remembers his name

I always feel so alone  
Wherever I am  
I feel the pull  
And the life I've left  
Behind the pull

And in case I have no future  
I've got the past  
There's no telling just  
How long this play will last

I believe I stepped  
Across some line  
Or I stumble through  
The doorway to space and time  
Like a drunk  
Who blacks out from the wine  
Never remembers his name  
Never remembers

I'm down, walking through a storm  
I hear a voice inside crying  
It calls my name like a judge accusing  
Black robe hanging down  
Oh, don't forget be brave about your love

When I walk across  
The monkey moon  
Anger flashes in my eyes  
I don't know what I'm doing

Like a drunk  
Who blacks out from the wine  
Never remembers his name

Like a drunk  
Who blacks out from the wine  
Never remembers his name  
Never remembers his name  
I never remember my name