## Chicago, Ain't It Time

Oh what a lucky day Things are going my way Sun is arising mesmerizing everything I say People all around this uptight town Someone's gonna recognize me Ain't it time

Dues I've been paying for so long only making me stronger Lady luck won't you please come to me I can't wait any longer

I spend all my time writing notes and rhyme

Tryin' to find new dimensions

Ain't it time

Time for movin' on Time enough to grow Time enough to find myself Everything's okay

What a lucky day

Time enough to play my guitar

Competition everywhere is getting all of us down

I've been makin' all the rounds I feel like a train on the wrong track

Don't get lost 'cause you might get caught going out

The wrong door now

Ain't it time

Time for movin' on Time enough to grow Time enough to find myself Everything's okay What a lucky day Time enough to play my guitar