

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