

Chicago, Goodbye

(Robert Lamm)

Flying high, touch the sky
Going to places I never knew
So goodbye
And hello, long ago
I can see history
Standing still, a mystery - if you will
Pardon me
I'm away for the day
Feels so good to be soaring
'Cause L.A. was so boring
Goodbye
There must be room for growing
Somewhere else and I'm going
Goodbye
The days and nights have gone dry
The last three whole years have flashed by