

# Chicago, Hideaway

(P. Cetera)

You know I gotta go  
Got to find a place  
Get away  
From the human race  
Find a place where the air is clear  
On a sunny day, sunny day  
I got to find  
A Hideaway, hideaway  
Hideaway  
Hideaway  
Hideaway  
Hideaway  
You know I gotta leave  
Got to find a place, any place  
Get away  
From the city pace, city pace  
I gotta go out where the air is fresh and clear  
On a sunny day, sunny day  
And I got to find  
A hideaway, yeah yeah