Chicago, Long Time No See

(R. Lamm)

What you been doin, ain't you got no one Where you been keepin' yourself my friend Have you been hidin' underground writin' Foolin' yourself in your special way Where's your old lady She was a nice girl Maybe it's best that she went away You will be losin' nothing can change you Happiness spits in your face always Where are you going, what will you see there You never learn nothin' by runnin' away What you been doin, ain't you got no one Where you been keepin' yourself my friend Loneliness growin' Emptiness showin' Finding your peace two or three times a day three times a day