

# Chicago, Someday (August 29, 1968)

Would you look around you now  
And tell me what you see  
Faces full of hate and fear  
Faces full of me  
Do you feel the rumblings  
As your head comes crumbling down  
Do you know what I mean  
Run, you better, run you know  
The End is getting near  
Feel the wind of something hard  
Come whistling past your ear  
As they try to get you  
Where it will upset you  
Down  
Now you know what I mean  
Someday you will see how long  
We've waited for the time  
To show you how we've died  
To get together with you all  
Twist and turn your head around  
'Till everything's unclear  
Twist and turn your arm around  
Until it is not there  
And they'd love to burn you  
Or at least to turn you around  
Now you know what I mean  
Can you look around you now  
And tell us what's to be  
Can you look inside yourself  
And tell us what you see  
As you feel the rumblings  
As your head comes crumbling down  
And you know what I mean  
Someday you will see how long  
We've been waiting for the time  
To show you how we've died  
To get together with you all