

# Chicago, Upon Arrival

(Lyrics by Robert Lamm, music by Robert Lamm & Peter Cetera)

A chauffeur dressed in gray, holds a sign, in leather gloves,  
With instructions to meet the VIP upon arrival.  
Father, mother, and sister trading smiles and playful shoves;  
And their son is coming back home, coming to stay, ooh, woh, woh;  
A lovely teenage queen stands there, waits for the boy she loves;  
And she dreams of the summertime with him, upon arrival.  
Now announcing the touchdown of the flight, it's right on time;  
And a wave of excitement sweeps the room, ooh, woh, woh; ooh, woh, woh.  
Bridge:  
Each second of every minute seems eternal, time standing still;  
Hearts beating quicker, minds racing fast.  
Then suddenly shouts of laughter, tears of joy, flashes of light;  
Handshake, introductions, lover's kiss.  
Now, as the people go separate ways, I stand amazed;  
Everyone has a story you could tell, upon arrival.  
Still a girl in dark glasses waits until everyone's gone.  
And she weeps, she's all alone, her love is lost, ooh, woh, woh; ooh, woh, woh.