

Connie Smith, To Chicago With Love

He said there's no future back here in these hills
His mind grew so restless he couldn't be still
Though I knew I might lose him and all I dreamed of
Still I send my baby to Chicago with love
Big city don't hurt him don't change him I pray
Keep him the same sweet boy as when he went away
He'll never know how often I pray to God above
To send down his blessings to Chicago with love

Well I just got his first letter he's got a job and things are looking fine
He keeps sorry he didn't write me before but he just didn't have a time
He says I've got a lotta new friends now honey the Chicago sure is a swingin' place
And by the way I just got married
And I'll be bringin' in home with me one of these days
Big city don't hurt him...