

# Crosby, Stills, Nash & Young, Chicago

Graham Nash

Though your brother's bound and gagged  
And they've chained him to a chair  
Won't you please come to Chicago  
Just to sing

In a land that's known as freedom  
How can such a thing be fair  
Won't you please come to Chicago  
For the help that we can bring

We can change the world  
Re-arrange the world  
It's dying ... to get better

Politicians sit yourself down  
There's nothing for you here  
Won't you please come to Chicago  
For a ride

Don't ask Jack to help you  
'Cause he'll turn the other ear  
Won't you please come to Chicago  
Or else join the other side

We can change the world  
Re-arrange the world  
It's dying ... if you believe in justice  
It's dying ... and if you believe in freedom  
It's dying ... let a man live his own life  
It's dying ... rules and regulations, who needs them

Open up the door

Somehow people must be free

I hope the day comes soon

Won't you please come to Chicago

Show your face

From the bottom of the ocean

To the mountains on the moon

Won't you please come to Chicago

No one else can take your place