



Going to Chicago Blues

Performed by: Joe Williams

You keep your New York joys
I'm going to Illinois
Just as fast as I can

You New York women think you'll make a fool of any man
You play all kinds of games
You will cheat if you can

Use love like a tool
And make a man a fool
But a beautiful model

But I've got my money, that's it
How can you mind if I split, little baby

Going back where a woman really knows the
way to treat a man
And people are friendly, with no hidden plan

It's the best in the Midwest
It's a real down city
Full of good folks who come from home

And when I get back
I'll never roam far from my little Chi town
So goodbye, farewell
I'ma see you later

Going to Chicago, sorry but I can't take you
(I come from Chi town, Chi town is my town)
Going to Chicago, sorry but I can't take you
(I've got to quit you, can't make it with you)

There ain't nothing in Chicago for a monkey woman to do
(It's out of your line, woman quit your cryin')

When you see me coming baby,
Well just raise your window high
(Hoist your window to the sky, yeah)

Well, when you see me coming baby,
Woman, raise your window high
(Catch me passing on the fly, yeah)

But when you see me passing, baby
Well just hang your head and cry
Search your soul and wonder why, yeah

Well, hurry down sunshine
Come on and let's see what tomorrow brings
Tomorrow, tomorrow

Well, hurry down little sunshine
And let's all see what tomorrow brings
Tomorrow, tomorrow

Well then the sun went down
And tomorrow brought us rain
Tomorrow brought sorrow

Well girl, you're mean and you're evil,
You do things you ought not do
To the man that takes care of you,
Pays the rent, buys all the clothes and all the food
(Yes, you're a mean one, and the first time I've seen one)

Well woman, I said you're mean and you are evil,
You do things you ought not do to your sweet daddy
If you were at home with your father, you wouldn't do it
(You used to be cool, now find a new fool)

Because I've got some brand new money, honey
And really, I do not have to put up with you
Girl, I hate you and I hate the town
That's why I've got to put you down

So long, baby
I'm going to Chicago
Bye, you jive city