

## Chicago

Al Jolson

I got the surprise, the surprise of my life  
I had to stop and stare  
I saw a man dancing with his own wife  
And you'll never guess where

Chicago, Chicago, that toddlin' town, that toddlin' town  
Chicago, Chicago, I'll show you around, I love it  
Betcha bottom dollar you'll lose your blues  
In Chicago, Chicago  
The town that Billy Sunday could not shut down

On State Street, that great street  
I just want to stay, I just want to stay  
They do things they don't do on Broadway, say  
They have the time, the time of their life  
I saw a man who danced with his wife  
In Chicago, Chicago, Chicago, Chicago  
Free and easy town, brassy, breezy town  
Chicago, Chicago  
Let me cool my heels right down at Marshall Field  
Come and walk with  
Along the lake, to the drake  
Hollar and hoot, all through the loop  
Shout out now to Mrs. O'Leary's cow  
No she-she, life is peachy  
Chicago, we'll meet at the Pump Room Ambassador East  
To say the least  
On shishkabob and breast of squab we will feed and get free  
Don't tell me sin is rampid and right  
Think of that man who danced with his wife  
In Chicago, Chicago,  
I feel sympathy for that wonderful, windy town!