

So Long Toots

Cherry Poppin' Daddies

So long Toots, bound for Chicago, it's been swell
You got your hooks into me mamma, you know damn well
You know I gotta leave, before you're up a tree
And our good thing comes crashin' to the ground
So long Toots, bound for Chicago, it's been grand
It just as might as well be Morocco or Pakistan
Tonight is New Year's Eve, but there's nothin' up my sleeve
But a place to play where all the people swing around
They made a member of me
So long Toots, bound for Chicago now

So long Toots, bound for Chicago, it's all right
I can't stay as long as I wanna, it's almost light
And that's the final star, and you've been the best so far
But you're sleepin' all alone in that big sky

So long Toots (bound for Chicago!)
So long Toots (bound for Chicago!)
So long Toots, bound for Chicago now