

## To Chicago With Love

Connie Smith

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