

When the Wind Blows (In Chicago)

Eddy Arnold

Well here, here I am in Chicago
All alone, near the place where we met
As I walk through the rain
The wind whispers your name
Oh, why won't they let me forget

'Cause when the wind blows I get lonely
And one day for sure you will find
That the wind always blows in Chicago
So I'm lonely most all of the time

Well folks, they look so happy here on State Street
They don't know that our love's not the same
I'm alone in the crowd with my hopes in the clouds
'Cause the wind just whispers your name

Yes, the wind always blows in Chicago
I'm so lonely most all of the time...