## Chicago

## **Graham Nash**

So your brother's bound and gagged
And they've chained him to a chair
Won't you please come to chicago just to sing
In a land that's known as freedom how can such a thing be fair
Won't you please come to chicago for the help that we can bring

We can change the world rearrange the world It's dying - to get better

Politicians sit yourselves down, there's nothing for you here Won't you please come to chicago for a ride Don't ask jack to help you `cause he'll turn the other ear Won't you please come to chicago or else join the other side

We can change the world rearrange the world

It's dying - if you believe in justice

Dying - and if you believe in freedom

Dying - let a man live his own life

Dying - rules and regulations, who needs them open up the door

Somehow people must be free I hope the day comes soon Won't you please come to chicago show your face From the bottom of the ocean to the mountains of the moon Won't you please come to chicago no one else can take your place

We can change the world rearrange the world

It's dying - if you believe in justice

Dying - and if you believe in freedom

Dying - let a man live his own life

Dying - rules and regulations, who needs them open up the door