

Chicago

Japandroids

It's a little late for breakfast, but for you two I'll see what
I can do
Coffee coming right up and two shots of the good stuff too
Aren't you tired of being tired all the time, girl your eyes are
awfully red
As for you boy, ain't hard to tell in love with it all, never want
it to end

Ma'am, have mercy, I'm sweating through my shirt
Any more, my body is gonna burn up in front of everyone
Sorry baby, we call it like we see it, in Chicago
Sorry baby, we call it like we see it, in Chicago

Don't got the words, don't matter, sometimes silence says it all
But if you ask me, pathetic comes to mind, fate and alcohol
And beg your pardon but fuck y'all fight it for
Got the wind at your back baby, and it's blowing somewhere warm

Goddamn, ma'am, I'm sweating through my shirt
Any more, my body is gonna burn up in front of everyone
Sorry baby, we call it like we see it, in Chicago
Sorry baby, we call it like we see it, in Chicago

Thing about love, I know it when I see it, so spare me the bullshit,
it's plain to see
You can sit there, deny it all night, baby, but this just friends
act, ain't fooling me
And I'm so sorry, baby, but we call it like we see it, in Chicago
And I'm so sorry, baby, but we call it like we see it, in Chicago

Sorry, baby
Sorry, baby
Sorry, baby
(We call it like we see it, in Chicago)
Sorry, baby