

# Chicago

Mavis Staples

All the seeds are planted here  
But they won't grow  
We won't have to say goodbye  
If we all go  
To Chicago  
Maybe things will be better in Chicago

To leave all we've ever known  
For a place we've never seen  
Maybe things will be better in Chicago  
Maybe things will be better in Chicago

Well it's brave for us to stay  
Even braver to go away  
Wherever they go I go  
Chicago  
Maybe things will be better in Chicago  
Chicago

What we need the lord will give us  
All we want we carry with us  
You know where I can be found  
Where the rainbow hits the ground  
I'm not alone, not afraid  
Not alone, not afraid  
'Cause this bird  
Little bird  
This bird  
Left his cage

There's so much magic we have known  
On this sapphire we call home  
With my coat and my hat  
I say goodbye to all of that

Maybe things will be better  
Things will be better  
Things will be better  
In Chicago  
Maybe things will be better in Chicago