

# Chicago

Meg & Dia

You said you'd meet me in Chicago  
But I didn't see your face  
You said you're leaving her tomorrow  
But I'm still waiting without a trace

You said you'd be here in the morning  
I wait alone with my suitcase  
Promise you'd break the news to her last weekend  
Two empty seats inside the train

This windy city won't sleep without you  
This windy city is hiding all the bad news

You said remember our Chicago  
Secret phone calls late at night  
All of our meetings were in shadow  
Can we walk out in the sunlight?

This windy city won't sleep without you  
This windy city is hiding all the bad news

Time moves so slowly when hope is naive  
I feel I'm foolish  
I fear I'm drowning, yeah  
This was our Chicago  
This was our new road  
I can't let go  
I can't help but be hopeful  
This windy city will have to get along without me  
This windy city has nothing left for me