Merle Haggard

I don't know a lot about Chicago Coming from my southern Oklahoma kin Watching the snow fly Turning my collar high Blowin' like no place I've ever been Ain't Chicago got a lonely wind

Ain't Chicago got a lonely wind
Makes you want to stop and call some lonesome friend
Fightin' the storm outside
Rolling my windows high
Blowin' like no place I've ever been
Ain't Chicago got a lonely wind
Ain't Chicago got a lonely wind

Chicago's got a lonely wind
Makes you want to stop and call some lonesome friend
Missing you by my side
Hoping my rig don't slide
Snowing like no place I've ever been
Ain't Chicago got a lonely wind

Hey, I don't know a lot about Chicago Coming from my southern Oklahoma kin Watching the snow fly Turning my collar high Blowin' like no place I've ever been Ain't Chicago got a lonely wind Ain't Chicago got a lonely wind