Windy City

The Sweet

Listen to you
Listen to me
No one knows the reason
Why they wanna be free
Workin' all night
Workin' all day
Waitin' for my money
And I can't get away
I wanna be rich man
But I'm only poor man

I got to get away
Waitin' for the risin' sun to shine on windy city
You can find a place to hide yourself in windy city

I've got to get away from windy city

Your dad's in the slam

Your mama's a whore

No one understands you

Couldn't help bein' poor

But when I get rich

I'll get my kicks

From givin' it all away

Wanna be free

'Cause livin' ain't easy

Wanna be free

Cause that's how it's gonna be

I gotta be free

Waitin' for the risin' sun to shine on windy city You can find a place to hide yourself in windy city

Gotta be free

Now I'm a rich man

Gotta be free

Don't wanna be this man

I gotta be free

Waitin' for the risin' sun to shine on windy city You can find a place to hide yourself in windy city

I've got to get away from windy city

I don't wanna be a poor man

Don't wanna be a rich man

I gotta be free

I wanna be free

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by http://counterlikes.com/