

Eddy Arnold, When The Wind Blows In Chicago

Well here here I am in Chicago all alone near the place where we met
As I walk through the rain the wind whispers your name
Oh why won't they let me forget
Cause when the wind blows I get lonely and one day for sure you will find
That the wind always blows in Chicago so I'm lonely most all of the time

Well folks they look so happy here on State Street
They don't know that our love's not the same
I'm alone in the crowd with my hopes in the clouds
Cause the wind just whispers your name
Yes the wind always blows in Chicago I'm so lonely most all of the time