

# Chicago

Mat Kearney

Meet me in Chicago  
Down by the water line  
Step across the gold coast  
To my heart and to your wine  
Maybe Cincinnati  
With a trip in the morning light  
Step across the branches  
I will follow you over the Rhine

And it takes one to know one  
That's what they always say  
I've waited for the dawn  
And I've waited for the day  
Oh, I'm coming low  
And I'm willing to pray  
Stepping through the haze  
One more day on a wide open road  
On and on and the lights come and go  
And everything I might not even know  
What is the distance  
On through the resistance singing  
Oh

Meet me in Portland  
Roast here in the summer light  
See you in the evergreens  
I will catch you down on the Northeast side  
And maybe San Diego  
Moonlight at the lowest tide  
See you in the shoreline breaker  
Stepping over my maker's line

And it takes one to know one  
That's what they always say  
I've waited for the dawn  
And I've waited for the day  
Oh, I'm coming low  
And I'm willing to pray  
Stepping through the haze  
One more day on a wide open road

On and on and the lights come and go  
And everything I might not even know  
What is the distance  
On through the resistance singing

You met me on the backstreets  
Right there at the end of the line  
Where a spark turns into fire  
And a tear falls into life

And it takes one to know one  
That's what they always say  
I've waited for the dawn  
And I've waited for the day  
Oh, I'm coming low  
And I'm willing to pray  
Stepping through the haze  
One more day on a wide open road  
On and on and the lights come and go  
And everything I might not even know  
What is the distance  
On through the resistance  
On a wide open road  
On and on and the lights come and go  
And everything I might not even know  
What is the distance  
On through the resistance singing  
Oh

Meet me in Chicago  
Down by the water line  
You stepped across the gold coast  
Stepped into this heart of mine