

I Hate Chicago

Laura Jane Grace & the Devouring Mothers

[Verse]

A

I hate the city of Chicago

D

Man, this place feels like nowhere

E

And the traffic makes getting nowhere take that much longer

D

A

I hate the Cubs, the Sox, the Blackhawks and the Bulls

A

I couldn't give a shit about the Pumpkins, Slint or Wilco

D

Learn to make a pizza you fucking jack-offs

E

Say hello back when someone says hello, you asshole!

D

E

I hate O'Hare, I hate Midway, I can't stand Chicago!

[Chorus]

E

Oh, the best part is leaving

D

A

Cos maybe one day I'll never come back again

E

And if I die in this shithole

D

E

Float my corpse down the Calumet

E

Cos I'd rather rot in Gary

D

Miller Beach may actually be paradise

[Verse]

A

Alright. Christ, you caught me, this is actually just another divorce song

D

Maybe it's not all of Cook County's fault

E

But it feels like another dogshit day in Suck City

D

A

Jesus Christ, could you assholes at least learn how to drive?

A

Yeah, fuck XRT and fuck Lollapalooza

D

You and all of your self-righteous hipster hoods can go to hell!

E

I especially hate Bridgeport cos that's where she lives

D

E

For every reason that she loves it, I can't stand Chicago!

[Chorus]

E

D

A

When I head north on Lake Shore Drive, I fly and I close my eyes

E

And I reach the magic point

D

E

And I run for magic miles

E

D

A

When I head north on Lake Shore Drive, I fly and I close my eyes

E

And I reach the magic point

D

E

And I run for magic miles

[Outro]

E

A

Lake Michigan becomes an ocean and I know somewhere beyond it is waiting, just for me

E

No matter how high you dickheads build it

D

You'll only ever be in Illinois

A

And that'll always be way too fucking close to Missouri!