

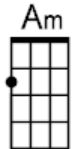
The Night Chicago Died

Mitch Murray, Peter Calendar

G Am D7 G
In the heat of the summer night in the land of the dollar bill
When the town of Chicago died and they talk about it still
When a man named Al Capone (*huh*) tried to make that town his own (*huh*)
And he called his gang to war (*huh*) with the forces of the law

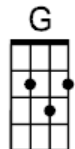
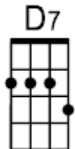
G G Am Am
I heard my Mama cry, I heard her pray the night Chicago died
D7 D7 G G
Brother what a night it really was, brother what a fight it really was. Glory be
G G Am Am
I heard my Mama cry, I heard her pray the night Chicago died
D7 D7 G
Brother what a night the people saw, brother what a fight the people saw. Yes indeed

G Am D7 G
And the sound of the battle rang through the streets of the old eastside
Till the last of the hoodlum gang had surrendered up or died
There was shouting in the street (*huh*) and the sound of running feet (*huh*)
And I asked someone who said (*huh*) 'bout a hundred cops are dead



<Chorus>

G Am D7 G
Then there was no sound at all but the clock upon the wall
<tacet> *Tiic-toc tic-toc tic-toc*
Then the door bust open wide and my daddy stepped inside
And he kissed my Mama's face and he brushed her tears away



G G Am
The night Chicago died na na na, na na na, na na na na na, na na
The night Chicago died
D7 D7 G
Brother what a night the people saw, brother what a fight the people saw. Yes indeed
G G Am
The night Chicago died na na na, na na na, na na na na na, na na
The night Chicago died
D7 D7 G
Brother what a night is really was, brother what a fight it really was. Glory be
<Repeat this section to fade>

Chicago has a North, South, and West Side, but no "East Side," Capone never had a shoot-out with the cops, and the band Paper Lace had never been to Chicago.