

The Night Chicago Died chords by Paper Lace

<p>C Daddy was a cop, on the east side of Chicago. Back in the U.S.A., back in the bad old days...</p>	<p>C Dm G G7 C And the sound of the battle rang, through the streets of the old east side.</p>	<p>Dm G7 C Then the door burst open wide, and my daddy stepped inside,</p>
<p>Dm G G7 C In the heat of the summer night, in the land of the dollar bill.</p>	<p>Dm G G7 C Till the last of the hoodlem gang, had surrendered up or died.</p>	<p>Dm G7 C and he kissed my mama's face, and he brushed her tears away C Dm the night Chicago died. Na-na-na, na- na-na, na-na-na-na, na na na, the night Chicago died.</p>
<p>Dm G G7 C When the town of Chicago died, and they talk about it still.</p>	<p>C There was shouting in the street, and the sound of running feet,</p>	<p>G7 G7 Brother what a night the people saw, brother what a fight the people saw.</p>
<p>Dm G7 C When a man named Al Capone, tried to make that town his own,</p>	<p>Dm G7 C and I asked someone who said, about a hundred cops are dead.</p>	<p>C Yes indeed.</p>
<p>Dm G7 C and he called his gang to war, with the forces of the law.</p>	<p>C Dm I heard my mama cry, I heard her pray the night Chicago died.</p>	<p>C Dm the night Chicago died. Na-na-na, na- na-na, na-na-na-na, na na na, the night Chicago died.</p>
<p>C Dm I heard my mama cry, I heard her pray the night Chicago died.</p>	<p>G7 G7 Brother what a night it really was, brother what a fight it really was.</p>	<p>G7 G7 Brother what a night it really was, brother what a fight it really was.</p>
<p>G7 G7 brother what a night it really was, brother what a fight it really was.</p>	<p>C glory be. C Dm I heard my mama cry, I heard her pray the night Chicago died.</p>	<p>C glory be. C Dm the night Chicago died. Na-na-na, na- na-na, na-na-na-na, na na na, the night Chicago died.</p>
<p>C glory be. C Dm I heard my mama cry, I heard her pray the night Chicago died.</p>	<p>G7 G7 Brother what a night the people saw, brother what a fight the people saw.</p>	<p>G7 G7 Brother what a night the people saw, brother what a fight the people saw.</p>
<p>G7 G7 Brother what a night the people saw, brother what a fight the people saw.</p>	<p>C Yes indeed.</p>	<p>C Yes indeed. ... (fade)</p>
<p>C Yes indeed.</p>	<p>Dm G G7 C Then there was no sound at all, but the clock up on the wall. (tick tock tick tock tick tock)</p>	

