

Dillinger Four, Number 51 Dick Butkus

Mother said I can't listen to Radio Havana
And I read by flashlight late that night
On these Northside streets, try avoiding the lights
Try avoiding any type of a political fight
So alone are these "new deal" homes
It can't only matter what you know
But how you let your anger show

Harold Washington
In a garter-belt and stockings

Father wasn't picking sides
But dog-eared pages gave clues to the thoughts inside
The black sheep prince bowed for the crown today
Tried keeping things quiet, tried keeping things still
Tried keeping this conscience from an honest chill
Tradition settles in like rust
But the record knows so let it show
That desperate is as clever does

Harry Carey
Making sick off Clark Street

Welcome to my 588-2300 empire.