

# Paper Lace, The Night Chicago Died

Daddy was a cop,  
On the East side of Chicago,  
Back in the USA,  
Back in the bad old days,

In the heat of a 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  
Tried to make that town his own,  
And he called his gang to war  
With the forces of the law.

(Chorus)  
I heard my momma cry  
I heard her pray the night Chicago died.  
Brother, what a night it really was!  
Brother what a fight it really was!  
Glory Be!  
I heard my momma cry  
I heard her pray the night Chicago died.  
Brother, what a night the people saw!  
Brother what a fight the people saw!  
Yes, indeed!

And the sound of the battle rang  
Through the streets of the old East Side  
'Til the last of the hoodlum gang  
Had surrendered up or died.

There was shouting in the street  
And the sound of running feet  
And I asked someone who said  
'Bout a hundred cops are dead.

(Chorus)

Then there was no sound at all  
But the clock up on the wall  
(tick-tocking sound)

Then the door burst open wide  
And my daddy stepped inside  
Then he kissed my momma's face  
And he brushed her tears away.

The night Chicago died  
nana naaa nana naaaa nana naaaa na naaaa  
The night Chicago died  
Brother, what a night the people saw!  
Brother what a fight the people saw!  
Yes, indeed!  
The night Chicago died  
nana naaa nana naaaa nana naaaa na naaaa  
The night Chicago died  
Brother, what a night it really was!  
Brother what a fight it really was!  
Glory Be!