The Night Chicago Died

Paper Lace

(Spoken)

Daddy was a cop
on the East side of Chicago
Back in the U-S-A
Back in the bad old days

(Sung)

In the heat of a summer night
In the land of the dollar bill
When the town of Chicago died
How 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 mamma 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 mamma 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
'Till the last of the hoodlum gang
Had surrendered up or died

There was shouting in the streets
And the sound of running feet

And I asked someone who said
" 'Bout a hundred cops are dead"

(Chorus)

And there was no sound at all
But the clock up on the wall
Then the door burst open wide
And my daddy stepped inside
And he kissed my mamma's face
And he brushed her tears away

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Brother what a fight the people saw
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Lyrics submitted by Bruce Solov.

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