Paul Butterfield "Born In Chicago"

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I was born in Chicago at nineteen and forty-one

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Well, my father told me

"Son, you had better get a gun"

Well, my first friend went down

When I was 17 years old

Well, my first friend went down

When I was 17 years old

Well, there's one thing I can say about that boy

He gotta go

Well, my second friend went down

When I was 21 years of age

Well, my second friend went down

When I was 21 years of age

Well, there's one thing I can say about that boy

He gotta pray

Well, now rules are alright

If there's someone left to play the game

Well, now rules are alright

If there's someone left to play the game

All my friends are going

And thing's just don't seem the same

Oh, thing's just don't seem the same, babe

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