

## **Paper Lace**

# **"Night Chicago Died"**

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Daddy was a cop  
On the east side of Chicago  
Back in the U S A  
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

I heard my mama 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 mama 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

I heard my mama 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 mama 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

Then there was no sound at all  
But the clock upon the wall

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

The night Chicago died  
The night Chicago died  
Brother what a night the people saw  
Brother what a fight the people saw, yes indeed

The night Chicago died  
The night Chicago died  
Brother what a night it really was  
Brother what a fight it really was, glory be

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