

# Born in Chicago

*Paul Butterfield*

I was born in Chicago at nineteen and forty-one  
I was born in Chicago at nineteen and forty-one  
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

*Songwriters: Nicholas George Gravenites*  
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