

Born In Chicago

A7 A7 D7 A7 E7 D7 A7

[Verse 1]

A7

I was born in Chicago at nineteen and forty-one

D7

A7

I was born in Chicago at nineteen and forty-one

E7

D7

A7

Well, my father told me "Son, you had better get a gun"

[Verse 2]

A7

Well, my first friend went down when I was 17 years old

D7

A7

Well, my first friend went down when I was 17 years old

E7

D7

A7

Well, there's one thing I can say about that boy "He gotta go"

[Instrumental]

A7 A7 D7 A7 E7 D7 A7

[Verse 3]

A7

Well, my second friend went down when I was 21 years of age

D7

A7

Well, my second friend went down when I was 21 years of age

E7

D7

A7

Well, there's one thing I can say about that boy "He gotta pray"

[Instrumental]

A7 A7 D7 A7 E7 D7 A7

[Verse 4]

A7

Well, now rules are alright if there's someone left to play the game

D7

A7

Well, now rules are alright if there's someone left to play the game

E7

D7

A7

All my friends are going and thing's just don't seem the same

A7

D7 A7 E7 D7 A7

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

[Instrumental]

A7 A7 D7 A7 E7 D7 A7

[Outro]

A7 A7 D7 A7 E7 D7 A7