

Born in Chicago
Paul Butterfield Blues Band

Guitar

EVERYONE SOLOS ON THIS SONG...

NOTES: E, G, G#, A

A

I was born in Chicago in nineteen and forty-one

D

A

I was born in Chicago in nineteen and forty-one

E

D

A

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's 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

SOLO...

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

SOLO...

END.