

The Legend of Pegleg Sullivan

Allister

1871 was the year underneath an October sky
When a windy city man had set out with a plan to set a fire but
nobody knows why
So Pegleg headed out back with a match and a bucket of kerosene

Little did he know that the wind would blow through the streets
with anarchy
Pegleg didn't have an alibi
He didn't have a story to tell
But he bought his one way ticket straight to hell
'cause he burned the whole damn city
Watched it all go down
Yeah he burned all of Chicago to the ground
yeah he burned that beautiful city
He torched that beautiful town
Yeah he burned all of Chicago to the ground
Flames spread fast every night
While they passed through the alleys and the dead end streets
From suburban doors to the lakefront shore demolishing everythi
ng
And pegleg never got blamed for the mess made
Said he never broke the law
But all that remained was the charred black stains
Proving every things his fault
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Of all the books printed on history
None raised the flag on one mans legacy
Now everybody knows the truth of the stories being exposed
So Pegleg's going down in infamy.
'cause he burned the whole damn city
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(3x)