

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.

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(3x)