

Chicago Sunset

The Tiger Lillies

In the red Chicago sunset
I could smell his rotting bones
I could smell greed and corruption
The old corpses gently moan
In the red Chicago sunset
The cars they gently drone
While in cement foundations
Lie the victims now unknown
In the red Chicago sunset
I dream I hear the phone
And on the other end of it
Is that horse thief Al Capone
Do you want to buy some liquor
Do you want to buy a cop
Or buy a politician
In America we shop
In the red Chicago sunset
I can only cry
Chicago Chicago
You're built on vice and lies