

## 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