

Born in Chicago - Butterfield Blues Band I, IV, V IN A

INTRO: EGG#AA 12 BARS (guitar starts – then all on first A note of lick)

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 seventeen years old

Well, my first friend went down when I was seventeen years old

Well, there's one thing I could say about that boy, "You gotta go"

SOLO

Well, my 2nd friend went down when I was 21 years, baby

Well, my 2nd friend went down when I was 21 years, baby

Well there's one thing I could say about that boy "You got it babe"

SOLO

Well, my blues are alright if there's someone left to play the game

Well, my blues are alright if there's someone left to play the game

All my friends are gone and things just don't seem the same.

Oh, things just don't seem the same baby....

SOLO

END - DEAD STOP on EGG#A of 12th bar