

**Lincoln Park Pirates**  
**Steve Goodman**

**Gm**                      **D**                      **Gm**              **G7**  
The streetlamps are on in Chicago tonight  
**Cm**                      **F**                      **Bb**              (**Eb Bb**)  
And lovers are gazin' at stars;  
**Ebadd9**                                      **Gm**                      **Gm/G**  
The stores are all closin' and Daley is dozin'  
**Cm**                      **Cm7**                      **D**  
And the fat man is counting the cars...  
**Gm**                      **D**                      **Gm**                      **G7**  
And there s more cars than places to put 'em, he says,  
**Cm**                      **F**                      **Bb**              (**Eb Bb**)  
But I ve got room for some more;  
**Ebadd9**                                      **Gm**  
So round 'em up boys, 'cause I want some more toys,  
**Cm**                      **Cm7**                      **D**  
Hit the lot by the grocery store...

Chorus:

**Gm**    **D**    **D7**                      **Gm G7**  
To me, way, hey, tow them away,  
**Cm**                      **F**                      **Bb**    (**Eb Bb**)  
The Lincoln Park Pirates are we.  
**Eb**                      **Gm**                      **Eb**                      **Gm**  
From Wilmette to Gary, there s none that's so hairy  
**Cm**                      **Cm7**                      **D**  
And we always collect our fee!  
**Gm**    **D**    **D7**                      **Gm G7**  
So it s way, hey, tow 'em away,  
**Cm**                      **F**                      **Bb**    (**Eb Bb**)  
We plunder the streets of your town,  
**Eb**                      **Gm**                      **Eb**                      **Gm**  
Be it Edsel or Chevy, there s no car too heavy,  
**Cm**                      **D**                      **Gm**  
And no one can make us shut down.

We break into cars when we gotta  
With pickaxe and hammer and saw;  
And they say this garage had no license,  
But little care I for the law.  
All our drivers are friendly and courteous;  
Their good manners you always will get  
Cause they all are recent graduates  
Of the charm school in Joliet.

To me, way, hey, tow them away,  
The Lincoln Park Pirates are we.  
From Wilmette to Gary, there s none that's so hairy

And we always collect our fee!  
So it s way, hey, tow em away,  
We plunder the streets of your town,  
Be it Edsel or Chevy, there s no car too heavy,  
And no one can make us shut down.

And when all the cars are collected  
And all of their fenders are ruined,  
Then I ll tow all the boats in Belmont Harbor  
To the Lincoln Park Lagoon;  
And when I ve collected the ransom  
And sunk all the ones that won t yield,  
I ll tow all the planes that are blocking the runways  
At Midway, O Hare, and Meigs Field!

To me, way, hey, tow them away,  
The Lincoln Park Pirates are we.  
From Wilmette to Gary, there s none thatâ€™s so hairy  
And we always collect our fee!  
So it s way, hey, tow em away,  
Now citizens, gather around,  
And I think it s enough, let s call his bluff,  
Let s throw the bum out of town!