

Zed Yago

"The First Of The Gang To Die"

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You have never been in love till you see
The stars reflect in the reservoirs
And you have never been in love until you see
The dawn rise behind the home for the blind

We are the pretty, petty thieves
And you're standing on our streets where
Hector was the first of the gang with the gun in his
hand
And the first to do time, first of the gangs who died
Ohh, myy
Where Hector was the first of the gang with the gun in
his hand
And the first to do time, first of the gangs who died
Ohh, myy

You have never been in love until you've seen the
Sunlight thrown over smashed human bone

We are the pretty, petty thieves
And you're standing on our streets where
Hector was the first of the gang with the gun in his
hand
And the first to do time, first of the gangs who died
Such a silly boy, where Hector was the first of the gang
with the gun in his hand
And a bullet in his gut and the first lost life to go under
the sun

And he stole from the rich and the poor and the not
very rich and the very poor
And he stole all hearts away, he stole all hearts away,
he stole all hearts away, away
He stole all hearts away, stole all hearts away, stole all
hearts away, away
He stole all hearts away, he stole all hearts away, he
stole all hearts away

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