

Billy Idol

"The Prime of Kenny Sivers"

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(Part 1)

Kenny Sivers the boy who disappeared

Kenny Sivers the boy who disappeared

Kenny gets by on a fiddle almost every day

Chasing his childlike dream in an English town

Ambition like his street is paved in grey

Nothing made much sense anyway

Kenny Sivers the boy who disappeared

Kenny Sivers the boy who disappeared

Kenny working the local teenage underground

Searching his pent up emotions

Getting nowhere fast

His anger saved from days of hanging around

Explodes in some dark battleground

Kenny Sivers the boy who disappeared

Kenny Sivers the boy who disappeared

Kenny may think he's a king

But he wants a queen

Looking for real romance had it

With the backstreets

Tired of playing every game in the town

Waiting for the girl that he'd once seen
Kenny Silvers the boy who disappeared
Kenny Silvers the boy who disappeared
Kenny Silvers the boy who disappeared
Kenny Silvers the boy who disappeared

(Part 2)

Then one day he found her
While out cruisin' the high street
Knew this love at first sight
As they ran for the first bus
He was thinking of diamonds
While she held his hand
And rain didn't seem to matter
As they reached their promised land
Kenny Silvers
Kenny Silvers
Kenny Silvers
Kenny Silvers
But his past would always find him
And he'd have to move again
Well he'd think may be just one more job
Would help to ease the pain
On the run in some cold room
As shelter from the dark
They swore some day together

They'd rip this world apart

Kenny Silvers

Kenny Silvers

Kenny Silvers

Kenny Silvers

And though I never knew him

I know how he feels

And though I never knew him

I know how he feels

Kenny Silvers

Kenny Silvers

Kenny Silvers

Kenny Silvers

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