

Dexys Midnight Runners

"My Life In England"

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I thought they said neat when the schoolkids called me
mate,
I went home and told my mum after my first date,
I hadn't long arrived from Ireland, the boy Kevinine,
Generations before Wolverhampton hadn't seen,
We talked of America, the music and the life,
Peter was the leader, he taught me how to fight,
My life in England,
I can remember St Theresa's social where "Kevin
Barry" rang out,
My mum whispered to me "Kevin, In England that song
is not allowed"
I felt awake but at the same time romantic, cut off and
misty eyed,
Their faces are so pained and melancholy, with smoke
clouds on the side.
My Life in England,
Later in London, ten year old Kevinine,
I wondered how things might have been if they'd
stayed,
The scruffy kids and the faces that I knew,
Cos accents like mine, in Harrow there were few,
I learned to talk more cockney but thought about the
Wolves,
The sound of wolverhampton, it's toughness and "the
doug",
My Life In England

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