Durutti Column "Missing Boy"

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There was a boy
I almost knew him
A glance exchanged
Made me feel good
Leaving some signs
Now a legend
The dream was wrought
Where thoughts were heard
Love is reserved
From previous times
[chorus]
[chorus] Like a dead bird in the dirt
Like a dead bird in the dirt
Like a dead bird in the dirt Like a rusty can on the ground
Like a dead bird in the dirt Like a rusty can on the ground I don't believe in stardom
Like a dead bird in the dirt Like a rusty can on the ground I don't believe in stardom Machinery in action
Like a dead bird in the dirt Like a rusty can on the ground I don't believe in stardom Machinery in action Full of experts
Like a dead bird in the dirt Like a rusty can on the ground I don't believe in stardom Machinery in action Full of experts Full of experts
Like a dead bird in the dirt Like a rusty can on the ground I don't believe in stardom Machinery in action Full of experts Full of experts Same old order

Watch with obsession

Try to capture As the light begins to fail Shapes to compose Shadows of frailty The dream is better Dissolves into softness But the end The end is always the same [chorus] There was a boy I almost knew him A glance exchanged Made me feel good Leaving some signs Now a legend Visit <u>Durutti Column</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

Some accident of beauty

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