

Ezio

"Saxon Street"

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We used to play on Saxon Street
Outside Gino's after school
That's where we'd meet
Wearing black boots on latin feet
on Saxon Street
At school they'd told us
how they'd rule the world
Then they'd smother us with their flag unfurled
And I kissed my first girl
On Saxon Street
Francesca against the window
She would press her nose
She would have loved to have been with us
But they made her mind her clothes
and I'd be brave
I'd stand and watch from outside
She'd always try and make me go
But I'd never try to hide.
We used to play on Saxon Street

Outside Gino's after school
That's where we'd meet
Wearing black boots on latin feet
on Saxon Street
Some of us run businesses
And some of us are in jail
And most of us, quite frequently
Upon a cross, get nailed
And I ask myself where am I now
And if you walked beside me
Would you realise who I was
Would you recognise me
Would it be something you were feeling
Way deep down, that told you
We used to play on Saxon Street
Outside Gino's after school
That's where we'd meet
Wearing black boots on latin feet
on Saxon Street

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