

Morrissey

"First Of The Gang To Die"

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Los Angeles

You [incomprehensible]

You have never been in love
Until you've seen the stars
Reflect in the reservoirs

And you have never been in love
Until you've seen the dawn rise
Behind the home for the blind

We are the pretty petty thieves
And you're standing on our street

Where Hector was the first of the gang
With a gun in his hand
And the first to do time
The first of the gang to die
Oh my

Hector was the first of the gang
With a gun in his hand
And the first to do time
The first of the gang to die
Oh my

You have never been in love
Until you've seen the sunlight thrown
Over smashed human bones

We are the pretty petty thieves
And you're standing on our street

Where Hector was the first of the gang
With a gun in his hand
And the first to do time
The first of the gang to die
Such a silly boy

Hector was the first of the gang
With a gun in his hand
And the bullet in his gullet

And the first lost lad to go
Under the sod

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
He stole all hearts away

...

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