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"Passion & Innocence"

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Passion & Innocence

I was sitting on the steps of Saint Francis
With my friend Willy the jew
The confetti was fresh on the ground
From the wedding that had to be
Father George worn dark sunglasses
I think he was hiding the truth
Sister Mary attended catechism
She was the practical one
Living with passion and innocence

Mr. Angel dressed so smart
He was a mobster
Swore he would shoot us
If we smudged his Cadillac
Nights would sawing at the Black Cat Cafe
Where pretty women would come to play

They were kind to all the boys
Made us feel like men
So many times we would fall in love
Without ever being kissed
Living with passion and innocence

Our souls were running fast
We all knew one day it would end
Some would be heroes some would die
Some would just be

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Made us feel like men
So many times we would fall in love
Without ever being kissed
Living with passion and innocence

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