

# First Of The Gang To Die

Morrissey

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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