

Geno (2000 Remastered Version)

Dexys Midnight Runners

Geno, Geno, Geno, Geno, Geno, Geno, Geno, Geno, Geno, Geno

Back in '68 in a sweaty club

(Oh, Geno)

Before Jimmy's Machine and The Rocksteady Rub

(Oh-oh-oh, Geno)

On a night when flowers didn't suit my shoes

After a week of flunkin' and bunkin' school

The lowest head in the crowd that night

Just practicin' steps and keepin' outta the fights

Academic inspiration, you gave me none

But you were Michael the lover, the fighter that won

But now just look at me 'cause I'm looking down on you

No, I'm not bein' flash, it's what I'm built to do

That man took the stage, his towel swingin' high

(Oh, Geno)

This man was my bombers, my dexys, my high

(Oh-oh-oh, Geno)

Ah, the crowd they all hailed you and chanted your name

But they never knew, like we knew

Me and you, weâ€™re the same

And now you're all over, your song is so tame, brrrrrrrrrr

You fed me, you bred me, I'll remember your name

Academic inspiration, you gave me none

You were Michael the lover, the fighter that won

And now just look at me 'cause I'm looking down on you

No, I'm not bein' flash, it's what I'm built to do

(Oh, Geno) oh, Geno

(Oh, Geno) oh, Geno

Lyrics Submitted by Commander Kakapo

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