Sweet Gene Vincent (Demo)[Backing Track]

Ian Dury

Blue gene baby
Skinny white sailor, the chances were slender
The beauties were breif
Shall I mourn you decline with some thunderbird wine
And a black hankercheif?
I miss your sad Virginia whisper
I miss the voice that called my heartSweet gene vincent
Young and old and gone
Sweet gene vincentWho, who, who slapped john?
White face, black shirt
White socks, black shoes
Black hair, white strat
Bled white, died blackSweet gene vincent
Let the blue roll tonight
At the sock hop ball in the union hall
Where the bop is there delightHere come duck-tailed Danny dragging Uncanny Annie
She's tehone with the flying feet
You can break the peace daddy sickle grease
The beat is reet complete
And you jump back honey in the dungerees
Tight sweater and a ponny tail
Will you guess her age when she comes back stage?
The hoodlems bite their nailsBlack gloves, white frost
Black crepe, white lead
White sheet, black knight
Jet black, dead whiteSweet gene vincent
There's one in every town
And the devil drives 'till the hurse arrives
And you lay that pistol downSweet gene vincent
There's nowhere left to hide
With lazy skin and ash-tray eyes
A perforated prideSo farewell mademoiselle, knicker-bocker hotel
Farewell to money owed
But when your leg still hurts and you need more shirts
You got to get back on the road

Songwriters
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