

Geno (2000 Remaster)

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, brrrrrrrrr
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

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnllyrics.com/>