Restless Youth

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(ian hunter)He's much the same as anyone - he don't do what he's told

He got hostile on his school report - and he leaves his mother cold

His father owned a bakery - one day they found him hanged

It ain't good to be free in little italy - his son's the leader of the gangChorus

Restless youth - restless youth

Restless youth - restless youthHe soon found out he could not work - the money was no good

This child of the city hit the welfare kitty - did some runnin' for the hoodsAnd the logic of the street was such - that everything was bent

There's a lot of white collars - stealing government dollars - wouldn't notice

Such a little percent. Chorus Now I went to his graduation - in some brooklyn overnight jail

He said he was a member of the rock'n roll nation - but his face was drawn 'n pale

They gave him a suspended sentence - 'n he got straight on the phone

Called a big, big, man with a miami tan 'n said

"hi I'm al capone - the 2nd restless youth"ChorusNow his first hit came at seventeen - his second was his last Some dealer ran screaming from the scene - as the bullets whistled past

'n the cop that killed him shook his head 'n said "i swear the truth

When I know it was some old, old man 'n not a restless youth." Chorus Now the moral of this story is that all he saw was greed

Legal, illegalities 'n all them politician thieves Good people of the u.s.a. if you want your kids to grow Then check your harvest carefully - don't reap; before you sowChorus

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