

First of the Gang to Die

[Morrissey](#)

You have never been in love,
Until you have seen the stars reflect in the reservoirs
And you have never been in love,
Until you have seen the dawn rise,
Behind the home for the blind We are the pretty, petty thieves,
And you're standing on our streets
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 bone We are the pretty, petty thieves,
And you're standing on our streets
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

Songwriters

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