

First of the Gang to Die

[Morrissey](#)

Los Angeles
You [incomprehensible] You have never been in love
Until you've seen the stars
Reflect in the reservoirs And you have never been in love
Until you've seen the dawn rise
Behind the home for the blind We are the pretty petty thieves
And you're standing on our street 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 bones We are the pretty petty thieves
And you're standing on our street 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 And he stole from the rich and the poor
And the not-very-rich and the very poor
And he stole all hearts away He stole all hearts away
He stole all hearts away
He stole all hearts away

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