First of the Gang to Die

Zee Avi

You have never been in love till you see

The stars reflect in the reservoirs
and you have never been in love until you see
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 the gun in his hand
and the first to do time, first of the gangs who died to die
Where Hector was the first of the gang with the gun in his hand
and the first to do time, first of the gangs who died
Ohh, myy

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 the gun in his hand
and the first to do time, first of the gangs to die
Such a silly boy, where Hector was the first of the gang with the gun in his hand
and a 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, away
he stole all hearts away, stole all hearts away, he stole all hearts away
he stole all hearts away, he stole all hearts away

Songwriters

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