Mike Scott, A Boy In Black Leather

Jackie was one of the crowd
Who hung out at the Cross Keys Hotel
She was a real bright kid,
Thought I knew her pretty well
Beach parties at night
We ran down town in the day
Till a boy in black leather
Came and took Jackie away

We were all in The Keys one night Sitting, laughing and joking Billy'd got himself a new job Ros had given up smoking I was crazy for Jackie I was almost ready to say When a boy in black leather Came and took Jackie away

He was standing at the bar When I went up for a drink Then he and she just started talking I didn't know what to think Billy pulled me into an argument About the big bad world today I looked up and a boy in black leather Was taking Jackie away

After that things began to get dull I took up with Billy's sister Molly But that got really kicked on the head When she upped and went to college I got to thinking about Jackie And as Autumn moved into grey I thought about a boy in black leather Who came and took Jackie away

Then this month I saw her
The girl I knew had all but gone
Tight jeans, mohair sweater
Her hair was chopped off peroxide blonde
I crossed the road towards her
Thinking of something to say
When a boy in black leather walked over
And together they hurried away