

The Business, Blood Ties

In the dark and sunless hours
On the streets of London town
There stood you and the boys
And you were always messing around
When the streets are out ot get you
And the sun refuses to shine
What's s kid supposed to do
But turn his life into crime
SOME SAY YOU WERE CRAZY
IT AIN'T TRUE (IF THEY ONLY KNEW)
HALF THE KIDS IN LONDON
ARE LIKE YOU
There was talk you killed your rival
But talking is no proof
You'll be off the manor for a while now
They don't believe the truth
Your brother is still alive though
He pulled through after all
The damage was superficial
When you pushed him for that fall
Night held you back
As you went through the door
You left a man lying
With a bullet on the floor