The Mighty Mighty Bosstones, A Sad Silence

two years and extra days, a block away he'd head to hang same corner, neighborhood, his friends, the gang two years and extra days, a bigger kid would crack his eye no real reason, explanation and everyday no one knew why the bigger kid was crazy, that made the gang afraid when he told the gang to shut their mouths, the gang obeyed you've got to have a place to be, you need a place to hang around no one spoke, no one moved, no one made a sound both his eyes would twitch the left one was always black his lips they never moved they stayed still with each attack his ears were always ringing, in his head he'd hear a hum and all the kids on the corner knew what it was from well then one day it happened, he took his daily crack his eyes rolled up, like yesterday, he started falling back the kids that watch this everyday, now watched him hit the ground no one spoke, no one moved, no one made a sound and no one made a sound both his eyes would twitch the left one was always black his lips they never moved they stayed still with each attack his ears were always ringing, in his head he'd hear a hum and all the kids on the corner knew what it was from no one spoke, no one moved, no one made a sound a sad silent situation, now he's not around no one spoke, no one moved, no one made a sound a sad silent situation, now he's not around well no one spoke and no one moved and no one made a sound a sad silent situation he's not a-he's not around noone spoke noone moved he's not around a sad silent situation now he's not around