

# The Prime Of Kenny Silvers (Parts 1 & 2)

Generation X

Kenny Silvers  
The boy who disappeared,  
Kenny Silvers  
The boy who disappeared

Kenny gets by on a fiddle almost every day  
Chasing his childlike dream in an English town  
Ambition like his street is paved in grey  
Nothing made much sense anyway

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The boy who disappeared,  
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Kenny working the local teenage underground  
Searching his pent up emotions  
Getting nowhere fast  
His anger saved from days of hanging around  
Explodes in some dark battleground

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Kenny may think he's a king  
But he wants a queen  
Looking for real romance had it  
With the backstreets

Tired of playing every game in the town  
Waiting for the girl that he'd once seen

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Then one day he found her  
While out cruisin' the high street  
Knew this love at first sight  
As they ran for the first bus  
He was thinking of diamonds  
While she held his hand  
The rain didn't seem to matter  
As they reached their promised land

Kenny Silvers,  
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Kenny Silvers,  
Kenny Silvers

But his past would always find him  
And he'd have to move again  
Well he'd think may be just one more job  
Would help to ease the pain  
On the run in some cold room  
As shelter from the dark  
They swore some day together  
They'd rip this world apart

Kenny Silvers,  
Kenny Silvers,  
Kenny Silvers,  
Kenny Silvers

And though I never knew him  
I know how he feels  
And though I never knew him  
I know how he feels

Kenny Silvers,  
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Kenny Silvers,  
Kenny Silvers