

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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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

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

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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

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Kenny Silvers,
Kenny Silvers,
Kenny Silvers