

A Sad Silence

The Mighty Mighty Bosstones

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 black his eye.
No real reason, explanation, and every day 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.
So 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.
Then one day it happened, he took his daily crack.
His eyes rolled up, llike yesterday, he started falling back.
The kids that watched this every day now watched him hit the ground.
And 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.