

Show Me

Dexys Midnight Runners

Show me them now
Those wild little boys
The ones that spelled trouble
And stole all their toys
Young boys with contempt
Dreams and schemes in their eyes
Strong, rich in spirit
With milk stains on their ties

A little while later
The first ones to smoke
Oh, I just stood there in awe
Laughing loud at their jokes
Tinny transistors Honk Kong made
And this week's Parade
Ah, if they'd accept me
I'd have given anything

Show me them now
Let me look and see
How they've grown up now

Stolen wristwatches
And big studded rings
Tall tales of girls
And all that kind of thing
Ah, they just had something precious
You know what I mean
Such wisdom and style
Like I'd never seen
They helped me get older
Pulled me through each bad phase
Show me them now
Those boys from those days

Show me them now
Let me look and see
How they've grown up now