

Restless Youth

Ian Hunter

(ian hunter)

He's much the same as anyone - he don't do what he's told
He got hostile on his school report - and he leaves his mother
cold

His father owned a bakery - one day they found him hanged
It ain't good to be free in little italy - his son's the leader
of the gang

Chorus

Restless youth - restless youth

Restless youth - restless youth

He soon found out he could not work - the money was no good
This child of the city hit the welfare kitty - did some runnin'
for the hoods

And the logic of the street was such - that everything was bent
There's a lot of white collars - stealing government dollars -
wouldn't notice

Such a little percent.

Chorus

Now I went to his graduation - in some brooklyn overnight jail
He said he was a member of the rock'n roll nation - but his fac
e was drawn 'n pale

They gave him a suspended sentence - 'n he got straight on the
phone

Called a big, big, man with a miami tan 'n said

"hi I'm al capone - the 2nd restless youth"

Chorus

Now his first hit came at seventeen - his second was his last
Some dealer ran screaming from the scene - as the bullets whist
led past

'n the cop that killed him shook his head 'n said "i swear the
truth

When I know it was some old, old man 'n not a restless youth."

Chorus

Now the moral of this story is that all he saw was greed

Legal, illegalities 'n all them politician thieves

Good people of the u.s.a. if you want your kids to grow

Then check your harvest carefully - don't reap; before you sow

Chorus