The Story of a Boy in Love

Stephen Bishop

Blessed by St. Lucy and kissed by the Don He got in his car, drove away Happy go lucky Singing a song That's how he had felt till today

Rudy and Tony
Had told him about
What somebody 'd said in the town
We hear that your sweetheart's
Been running with
A soldier she finally had found

Take it back
Where'd she go?
Tell me I'm the only one who knows
Where's he out?
Tell me why
They all say that I'm a lucky guy

Well, maybe he will and maybe he won't The black city ain't got a clue Somebody tell him he's innocent But everyone don't They know he must do what he must do

No one can stop him
He walks down the street
At the corner he turns and he sees
A guy in a uniform
A bag at his toes
Holding the girl of his dreams

Give her back
Let her go
Tell me every single thing you know
Get away, Linda Sue
Tell me now
Say this can't be true

This life ain't worth nothing
My world is crumbling down
I can't believe she'd do this
I can't believe she did this to me

He shot him at the crosswalk
With a gun in his hand
A near sighted tourist screamed out
The police were called
And he knew as he ran
There's no way that I can get out

Getting to know you
Those cops sure could sing
He's on the roof of the Savings and Loan

He cries out, "Linda"

And throws down her ring Jumps off the roof Dies alone...