Fighter

Street Dogs

Remember those five-dollar days armed with a paintbrush And how he's soldiered on with hard work and full coffee cups You inspired me, with your tenacity Never laying down to your disease Kenny Walls, this one goes out to you

Clad with a scally cap and numerous tattoos You always soldiered on, thought a lifetime worth of dues We will not forget the example you laid Never quitting regardless of obstacles made Hey tough, we're singing your praises here

This is an ode to a man who spent his whole life in a fight Never getting counted out at all or ducking from our sight Our eulogy for him is clear, we know just what to say Kenny Walls he was a fighter right up to his passing day

You got your DC35 and worked hard at your trade People were impressed with the efforts that you made When it came to music you loved your punk Never privy to pop or disco junk Kenny Walls, this chorus is sent to you