

Two Angry Kids

Street Dogs

Hey you, remember me
Way back in North Quincy
Go fast, hold back
If we hold on for one day
We just might last

I remembers bouts
Morning blackouts
Coupled with a hate of interior self
Reluctantly admit desperation
Availed a place for an education

Hey you, do you remember when
We were two angry kids

The first days they were rough
Living a bluff
Talking the talk but not walking the walk
You stuck a finger in my chest
Saying mister don't jest
Your life is on the line

This is not a test

Hey you, do you remember when
We were two angry kids
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We were two angry kids

Yeah I know we have never seen eye to eye
And I know we have had our falling outs
Still got lots of love for those early days
Looking back you know they saved our lives

Hey Waller, Thank you for the Benson
and Hedges therapy!

So as the days go by
Remember Quincy
In the barbershop
Down in the hole
In the name of a hope
In the name of a prayer
Look at the whole gang
We're still making noise

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