

## 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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