

## Street Dogs "Fighter"

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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 is still for you

Clad with a scally cap  
And numerous tattoos  
You always battled on  
For the lifetime's worth of dues

We will not forget the example you laid  
Never quitting regardless of obstacles made  
Hey tough, this one goes out to you

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 progress that you made

When it came to music you loved your punk  
Never privy to pop or disco junk  
Kenny Walls, this chorus is still for you

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, ay

Remember those five dollar days  
Armed only with a paintbrush  
And how he's soldiered on  
With hard work and full coffee cups

You inspired me with your tenacity  
Kenny Walls, this one is still for you

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 to him is clear  
We know just what to say  
Kenny Walls, he was a fighter  
Right up to his passing day, hey

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