

## Street Dogs

### "Keasbey Nights"

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It was the summer of '95 (so what)  
In the backyard, shaving the old plies  
Feeling so strong (strong)  
Something went wrong (wrong)  
Straight into my finger, what a stinger, it was so long  
I still remember that day, like the day that I said that I  
swear  
"I'll never hurt myself again"  
But it seems that I'm deemed to be wrong  
To be wrong, to be wrong  
Gotta keep holding on...  
They always played a slow song

When they come for me, I'll be sitting at my desk  
With a gun in my hand, wearing a bulletproof vest  
singing  
"My, my, my, how the time does fly, when you know  
you're going to die  
By the end of the night." I said hey

I still remember when we were young and fragile then.  
No one gave a shit about us because times were  
tougher then.  
Feeling so good (good! ) cruisin' the hood (hood! )  
Straight into the real world where rich kids never  
understood.  
But I don't care.  
I can fade away to anywhere don't stop  
Because you might get dropped (dropped! )  
And if you do who's going to pick you up  
Well I won't, well I won't...  
They always played a slow song.

When they come for me, I'll be sitting at my desk  
With a gun in my hand, wearing a bulletproof vest  
singing  
"My, my, my, how the time does fly, when you know  
you're going to die  
By the end of the night." I said hey

When they come for me, I'll be sitting at my desk

With a gun in my hand, wearing a bulletproof vest  
singing  
"My, my, my, how the time does fly,  
When you know you're going to die By the end of the  
night." [x3  
I said hey. HEY, HEY, HEY

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