

## Street Dogs "Savin Hill"

Visit "[Savin Hill](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Savin Hill my starting point  
Down the beach with a few beers  
Didn't know what life had in for us  
Starting out at St. Margarets  
Up there on that lonely hill  
I got my start in 1970  
Moved on down to Motley school  
Down to St. Willies from there  
The catholic golden rule got hooks in me  
Sister Robad, Ms. Coughlin, the teachers and their  
authority  
I put my fists up to them at every turn

Savin Hill it was my start  
Beginning of a lifetime  
I still remember those days clearly  
Cannot forget my roots  
Or when it really started  
Savin Hill down by the beach

Grades on to eight were nuts  
Hi-jinx, stunts and pranks pulled out  
Me and my cousin Bill, the terrible two  
Danny, Joey, Robby, John, Saxon and Victoria  
Many a long neck bottle cracked down there

Savin Hill it was my start  
From the courts back to the park  
The weekend time seemed so damn free  
If you had my back, I took yours  
Our obligatory creed  
Savin Hill down by the beach

Do you remember the tennis courts?  
The bungalow or Harpo's bench  
Do you remember jumping that bridge?  
The risks we took and our chances?  
GO!

The later years brought on alcohol nights  
Coupled with petty arguments and barroom fights  
We never broke apart and we stood our ground

If a cohort was lost he was found  
If things got hot, Dorchester stayed cool  
No other townies came toward us fools  
Savin Hill down by the beach  
It's these memories I'll go preach  
Savin Hill is where it all began

Visit [Street Dogs](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.