Street Dogs "Two Angry Kids"

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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 Hey you, do you remember when

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

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

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