Patrick

Street Dogs

Watching neighborhood landscape
You loomed larger than most
Scholastic and academic achievements
All which, you did boastWorld was in the palm of your hand
When you went back door on school and friends
Drink, drugs, fighting, fast lane life
Grew big chips on those imposing shouldersTake it back, Patrick
Where is the kid that I once knew?
Such a young sick kid
Where is this lifestyle taking you?Look at what booze did
The insanity breaking you
Take it back, PatrickPut in choice dry out spots
But you always broke out
Claimed they didn't know your reality
Loaded with self doubtJump back on the pain train now
The ride will be different this damn time
Denial express closes to a stop
Your death, the end of the rideTake it back, Patrick
Where is the kid that I once knew?
Such a young sick kid
Where is this lifestyle taking you?Look at what booze did
The insanity breaking you
Take it back, Patrick
Have one more pegYou can claim ignorance
Once the reaper comes
'Cause you got told about the cure
By your shrink doctorPull back on the bright
Straighten up your life
To you, we do implore
A second shot at this tonightSaw you lying there
Beaten at town field
With unshakable angry frown
And requisite bottleThat won't happen to you
You were once the ace
A field's corner kid that the booze
Just knocked right out of placeTake it back, Patrick
Lazarus runs out of time
Such a young sick kid
Without reason or a rhymeLook at what booze did

Family left beyond the wake
Take it back, Patrick
Take it back, PatrickChange is all you saw
But I told you saw the end

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