

Fighter

Street Dogs

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

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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