

# Street Dogs, Patrick

Neponset neighborhood landscape  
You loomed larger than most  
Owned scholastic and academic achievements  
All which you did boast  
The world was in the palm of your hand  
When you went backdoor on school and friends  
Drink, drugs, fighting fast lane life  
Grew big chips on those imposing shoulders

[Chorus]

Take 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

Put in choice dry out spots  
But you always broke out  
Claimed they didn't know your reality  
Loaded with self doubt  
Jump back on the pain train  
The ride will be different this time  
Denial express closes to a stop  
Your death, the end of the ride

[Chorus]

You can claim ignorance  
Once the reaper comes  
Because you got told about the cure by your drink doctor  
Go back on the bright, straighten up your life  
To you we do implore a second shot at this tonight  
Saw you lying there, beaten at town field  
With an unshakeable angry frown and requisite bottle  
That won't happen to you, you were once the ace  
A field's corner kid that the booze just knocked right out of place

Take it back Patrick  
Lazarus runs out of time  
Such a young sick kid  
Without reason or a rhyme  
Look at what booze did  
A family left beyond the wake  
Take it back Patrick