

Street Dogs, Not Without A Purpose

Not without a purpose and it's not without a fight
I've got three tales to tell you so please sit tight
It's the story of three underdogs who've grown to see their light
Not without a purpose, not without a fight

Been away for far too long, you're on my mind
Got your picture and I stare at it all the time
Minutes turn to hours, hours into days
And as each one passes by it feels all the same

But the lights they go dark, Man In Black on the P.A.
Walk up the stairs as one again to decimate the stage

Not without a purpose and it's not without a fight
Our spirit lives forever blinded by the city lights
If we keep our act together we might make another night
Not without a purpose, not without a fight

Hey, I was always just another average kid
Looking up to the Pistols, idolizing Sid
I guess my parents never really felt the same
Spikes and leather jackets hurt my family name
Now I'm on the streets, now I've been locked out
Friends and punk rock music were the only way out

Started as a firm believer, now I own my doubts
As it's pretty clear a civil war has broken out
A Southie iron worker leaving work behind
As W.M.D. propaganda warped my fragile mind
But now I've lived the truth, my eyes are open wide
E.T.S. to Boston leave an oil war behind

Not without a purpose and it's not without a fight
Another poor kid caught up in a fire fight
I don't believe in Jesus but I pray to God tonight
Not without a purpose, not without a fight

Never give up, never give in, never walk away, always fighting
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