

# Street Dogs, Stagger

(Chorus)

He's just a drunk  
An old salty dog  
Stagger, you drink and then fall  
Unaware that your life is held up against the wall  
Aching, just dying inside  
Still you cling on tight to your obstinate pride

I knew a man at the end of the bar  
Wore a look of erosion, some old battle scars  
Told many stories, none of them bright  
If you bought him liberations, he spun them all night  
Started out in Normandy, moved right onto France  
The battle of Berlin and more veteran partance  
At the end this generation, not like the last  
Kids today need to learn from the past

(Chorus)

Getting to loud barkeeper gives the hook  
All the patrons laugh so hard the dive nearly shook  
Into the alley he goes furious and irate  
Expletives and threats babbled in hate  
Finally he collapses down to the asphalt  
Battered mug and lacerations, it's his fault  
Bystanders tap numbers for the ambulance call  
Salty dog going for an E.R. haul

(Chorus)

Salt you stagger away and then fall  
Continuously stubborn and defiant through it all  
Vet you'll rattle, bemoan and berate  
People not backing ideals out of date

What he doesn't relize  
Is he's the enemy of him  
What he can't see  
Is he's stuck in yesterday

Battle EMT's, they try to help him  
Inside self imposed defiance, he'd rather swim  
Inside of him, a crazy death wish

(Chorus)

I knew a man at the end of the bar  
With a VFW jacket and some old battle scars  
Did you hear the news?  
Stagger's wish came true