

10 Wood Rd.

Street Dogs

Its been a long time since we left 10 Wood Road
We gotta follow this dream
They call it our own private Alamo
We gotta follow this dream
And I don't care how many people say
"I'm living in a dream"
And its a long way to the top my friend
I won't blame you if you leave
And I won't be the man to say "I'm done"
No, I'll never die
Thats right
We don't care what the critics say
They're not the ones for whom we play
We're gonna see this to its bitter end
We're gonna come and save your day
This is something that we can't leave behind
Not matter what some people say
We've got the greatest fans in the whole world
We'll find a few more along the way
And I won't be the man to say "I'm done"
No, I'll never die
We got a long way to go
But we'll get there
We got a long way to go
But we'll get there
We got a long way to go
But we'll get there
We cut our teeth on 10 Wood Road
We got a long way to go
But we'll get there
We got a long way to go
But we'll get there
We got a long way to go
But we'll get there
We cut our teeth on 10 Wood Road
From East Milton to California
Here we Come
We got a long way to go
But we'll get there
We got a long way to go
But we'll get there
We got a long way to go
But we'll get there
We cut our teeth on 10 Wood Road
Hey
We got a long way to go
But we'll get there
We got a long way to go
But we'll get there
We got a long way to go
But we'll get there
We cut our teeth on 10 Wood Road
Hey
We got a long way to go
But we'll get there
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