The Black League, Cold Women And Warm Beer

I see her walkin' down In her pretty dress The bot comes 'round w/a crate of beer I feel like a "rude ol" fesse

Raisin' hell now... Raisin' hell now...

I sing my boogie when the lights go out! When the lights go out!

I see her passin' by In her hi-heel shoes The boe takes the beer to someone else We're stuck w/ the same ol' blues

I sing my boogie when the lights go out! And all we got was

Cold women Cold women and warm beer Cold women... Oh babe i need more

Come now little brother Spare a dime for me All my life i wasted here Gave my soul for free

Raisin' hell now... Raisin' hell now...

I sing my boogie when the lights go out! When the lights go out!

And all we got was