

Royal Crown Revue, Big Boss Lee

This town shuts down too damn soon
(We don't like it, we don't like it)
No dancin' room and no saloon
(We don't like it, we don't like it)

Got the itch, gotta scratch
Man there's just one catch
2 a.m. ain't good enough for me

If you want to know the score
When you're steppin' out the door
Grab the cash, forget the old ID
Just hang with me and you'll be singin'

Whoa, everybody knows
If you're thirsty after three
Got to talk to Mister Lee

Now Lee's a big ole' cat
With a big ole' baseball bat
All he wants is plenty dough-re-mi

Now the kids they wanna ball
And they hate to hear last call
Time to go and check on Mr. Lee
And we'll find a place where we can sing out

Whoa, everybody knows
Well if you're thirsty after three
Got to talk to Big boss Lee