The Bear Quartet, The Juiceman

man, I've tried but I have failed into the night I crawled I was all stirred, there was no other way but to find a night open store

we should be drinking by them old houses weeping over babes gone by be cool and cry

I was thinking if you'd like to come I know it's late and the party has gone they were no friends of mine after all but anyway, that's not why I call

yeah I've been drinking and so should you and bring the juice come on out and see how it used to be (by them old houses)