

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)