

## Getting Drunk

Lounging on the sidewalk in the late mid-afternoon  
Watching all the get-off-works slide into the Sportsman's Saloon

Everyone is here today. Old Nell, she's brewing the soup  
It feels so good to be a part of this warm and friendly group

Nick is sliding off his stool  
Angelo is telling the jokes  
Maxie's setting up all the tables  
She's expecting a few more folks

Don't know if this easy life is worth my time  
But anyway, Mabel, bring be another one  
I'm prepared to spend my last dime

For one hit single, two bits will play you three  
Roll that jukebox all night long  
Hey, Max! The next rounds on me

I'm loaded. Can't you see that I'm devoted  
To the true libation of Zeus  
And if you need a friend, just pass me your pen  
I'll leave my number on your telephone booth

Might I dissipate now into a vapor of lament  
Down that alcoholic beverage  
Hey, Max! Here's my last red cent