It's Sunday night in the city and his flat tops done just right Below The Drop is on the stereo he'll meet the stiffs for a dr inking night it's quarter past eight and he's never been late f or a bottle with his name on it so it's into the car and down t o the bar where he buys the first round for the boys [chorus] w ell he's headed to the Mad Dog where he's looking for a skinhea d girl he'll take what he can it's the story of a man and the l ife of a drunken fool you never know who he'll meet I've seen h im dancing in the street and next Sunday he'll be coming back f or more he worked his way through the slaughterhouse and throug h the years that he'd rather forget he holds true to the friend s that he left behind and to the boys that he just met it's qua rter past eight and he's never been late for a bottle with his name on it so it's into the car and down to the bar where he bu ys the first round for the boys [repeat chorus] you're bound to see him someday between the city and the streets of VA so when you do don't be fooled by the story the story of a drunken foo 1.