I'm going out I'm going run around with the fellas The fellas and me we happen to be close relatives. We know a lucky number bar It stays open 'til 4 When the chips are down My fellas come through for me When the chips are down They play guitar for me We have sincerity I'm going to get a beer I'm going to get a beer But I will return my dear We're going to get a beer We're going to get a beer I will return my dear Yes we have a sincerity I'm going to get a beer The corner of Wrightwood and Lincoln Chicago, Chicago Your my kind of town your my kind of town your my kind of town and I will return I will return I will return