Well, an inebriated good evening to you all. Welcome to Rafael's Silver Cloud Lounge. Slip me a little crimson Jimson. Give me the low down bro. What's the scoop Betty Boob? I'm on my way i nto town. Christ I'd rather...

Like to thank "dew honour" for opening the program for us. I'm so goddamn horny, the crack of dawn better be careful around me, oh well. I wanna pull on your coat about something here tonig ht, yeah. Little news I like to throw in your direction. See I, I used to know a girl, yeah, and it was a hubba, hubba ding dang ding, I said baby you've got everything.

A week later it was a hubba, hubba and ding dang dong, baby this sure didn't last to long. I know it, things are tough all over, ain't getting any better

I was moose, kinda swiffle a little bit of a kinda emotional we ather forecast for you this evening. What I'm talking about is... Well you know I've been playing nightclubs, staying out all night long, coming home late. Gone for three months, come back and everything in your refrigerator turns into a science project. So you get designs on a waitress, you know

She's got three or four kids. She's sorting out her checks and she's counting out the change and you say, "Hey baby, heat me up a bear claw on the radar range". Well and than it gets real cold