

Mad Saloon

Lyrics and Music by Doug Carlson

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Dancing bears around the room
They been drinking all that whiskey they've been drunk since noon.
There's a bouncer standing at the door sayin' come on in there's room for more.
It's a Mad, It's a mad saloon.

Flying chairs, a sonic boom.
Making eyes at the little girl with the sweet perfume.
There's a biker in a fit of rage about to drive his Harley on the stage.
It's a Mad. It's a mad saloon.

There's a place where time stands still.
Let your body do what it will.
I'll be smiling and and singing the tune.
In the Mad. In the mad saloon.

Bonnie Sue is my cocktail dream.
Know I would buy the house a round just to watch her lean.
And there's Al Verati's silver vial, got the ladies all in single file.
It's a Mad. Such a mad saloon.

There's a place where time stands still.
Let your body do what it will.
I'll be smiling and and singing the tune.
In the Mad. In the mad saloon.

I need a piece, a piece of the action.
Life is a lease and I'm not driving home.
Where do you go to get some satisfaction?
But tonight I ain't gonna leave this bar alone!

There's a place where time stands still.
Let your body do what it will.
I'll be smiling and and singing the tune.
In the Mad. In the mad saloon.
In the Mad, in the Mad Saloon.