



Saturday Night at the Movies

Well, Saturday night at eight o'clock
I know where I'm gonna go
I'm gonna pick my baby up
And take her to the picture show
Ev'rybody in the neighbourhood
Is dressin' up to be there too
And we're gonna have a ball
Just like we always do

Saturday night at the movies
Who cares what picture you see
When you're huggin' with your baby
In the last row in the balcony?

Well, there's technicolour and cinemascope
A cast out a Hollywood
And the popcorn from the candy stand
Makes it all seem twice as good
There's always lots of pretty girls
With figures they don't try to hide
But they never can compare
To the girl sittin' by my side

Saturday night at the movies
Who cares what picture you see
When you're huggin' with your baby
In the last row in the balcony?

REPEAT