

Barbra Streisand

"Put On Your Sunday Clothes"

Visit "[Put On Your Sunday Clothes](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Cornelius:

Out there

There's a world outside of yonkers

Way out there beyond this hick town, barnaby

There's a slick town, barnaby

Out there

Full of shine and full of sparkle

Close your eyes and see it glisten, barnaby

Listen, barnaby...

Put on your sunday clothes,

There's lots of world out there

Get out the brillantine and dime cigars

We're gonna find adventure in the evening air

Girls in white in a perfumed night

Where the lights are bright as the stars!

Put on your sunday clothes, we're gonna ride through town

In one of those new horsedrawn open cars

Cornelius & barnaby:

We'll see the shows at delmonicos

And we'll close the town in a whirl

And we won't come until we've kissed a girl!

Dolly:

Put on your sunday clothes when you feel down and out

Strut down the street and have your picture took

Dressed like a dream your spirits seem to turn about

That sunday shine is a certain sign

That you feel as fine as you look!

Dolly & ambrose:

Beneath your parasol, the world is all a smile

That makes you feel brand new down to your toes

Dolly, ambrose, cornelius, & barnaby:

Get out your feathers, your patent leathers

Your beads and buckles and bows

For there's no blue monday in your sunday...

No monday in your sunday...

No monday in your sunday clothes!

Townspeople, all:

Put on your sunday clothes when you feel down and out
Strut down the street and have your picture took

Dolly, townspeople, all:

Dressed like a dream your spirits seem to turn about
That sunday shine is a certain sign
That you feel as fine as you look!

Women:

Beneath your parasol, the world is all a smile

All:

That makes you feel brand new down to your toes
Get out your feathers
Your patent leathers
Your beads and buckles and bows
For there's no blue monday in your sunday clothes!

[dance interlude]

Children:

Put on your sunday clothes when you feel down and out
Strut down the street and have your picture took

Women:

Dressed like a dream your spirits seem to turn about

Townspeople, all:

That sunday shine is a certain sign
That you feel as fine as you look!
Beneath your bowler brim the world's a simple song
A lovely lilt that makes you tilt your nose
Get out your slickers, your flannel knickers
Your red suspenders and hose
For there's no blue monday in your sunday clothes!

Dolly:

Ermengarde, keep smiling. no man wants a little ninny!
Ambrose do a turn, let me see!
Mr.hackl, mr.tucker don't forget irene and minnie,
Just forget you ever heard a word from me!
All aboard!

Townspeople:

All aboard!

Dolly:

All aboard!

Townspeople:

All aboard!

Dolly:
Aboaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaard!

All:
All aboard! all aboard! all aboard! all aboard!

Put on your sunday clothes there's lots of world out
there
Put on your silk cravat and patent shoes
We're gonna find adventure in the evening air

Dolly:
To town we'll trot to a smokey spot
Where the girls are hot as a fuse!

All:
Wow

All:
Put on your silk high hat and at the turned up cuff
We'll wear a hand made gray suede buttoned glove

Dolly:
We wanna take new york by storm!

All:
We'll join the astors
At tony pastor's
And this I'm positive of
That we won't come home
No we won't come home
No we won't come home until we fall in love!

Visit [Barbra Streisand](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.