

Glenn Miller & His Orchestra "Juke Box Saturday Night"

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Moppin' up soda pop rickies
To our heart's delight
Dancin' to swingeroo quickies
Jukebox Saturday night

Goodman and Kyser, and Miller
Help to make things bright
Mixin' hot licks with vanilla
Jukebox Saturday night

They put nothin' past us
Me and honey lamb
Making one Coke last us
Till it's time to scram

Money we really don't need bad
We make out alright
Lettin' the other guy feed that
Jukebox Saturday night

After sippin' a soda we got a scheme
Somebody else plays the record machine
It's so easy to say pet names
When you listen to the trumpet of Harry James

We love to hear that tenor croon
Whenever the Ink Spots sing a tune

If I didn't know why the roses grow
Then I wouldn't know why the roses grow

Now listen, honey child, if I didn't know
All them little things I'm supposed to know
Then I sure would be a sad man
If I didn't know

Money we really don't need it
We make out alright
Lettin' the other guy feed that
Jukebox Saturday night

