

Chris De Burgh

"Patricia The Stripper"

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Dennis is a menace
With his 'Anyone for tennis?'
And he'd beseech me to come keep the score
And Maude said, "Oh Lord, I'm so terribly bored"
I really can't stand it anymore

I'm going out to dinner
With a gorgeous singer
To a little place I know
Down by the quay

Her name is Patricia
She calls herself Delicia
And the reason isn't
Very hard to see

She said, God made her a sinner
Just to keep those fat men thinner
As they tumble down in heaps
Before her feet

They hang around in groups
Like battle weary troops
One can often see the
Queue right down the street

Because Patricia or Delicia
Not only is a singer
She also removes all her clothing
For Patricia
Is the best stripper in town

And with a swing of her hips
She started to strip
To tremendous applause
She took off her drawers

And with a lick of her lips
She undid all her clips
Threw it all in the air
And everyone stared

And as the last piece of clothing
Fell to the floor
The police were banging on the door
On a Saturday night in 1924

Take it away boys

Well, Patricia was arrested
And everyone detested
The terrible manner in which
She was exposed

Later on in court
Where everyone thought
A summer's run in jail
Would be proposed

But the judge said
"Patricia or may I say Delicia
The facts of this case lie before me
(Knock, knock, knock)
Case dismissed, this girl was in her working clothes

And with a swing of her hips
She started to strip
To tremendous applause
She took off her drawers

And with a lick of her lips
She undid all her clips
Threw it all in the air
And everyone stared

And as the last piece of clothing
Fell to the floor
The police were yelling out for more
(More)
On a Saturday night in 1924

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