Stole Your Woman "Sudbury Sat Nite"

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Ahhh the girls are out to Bingo
And the boys are gettin stinko
We'll think no more of Inco on a
Sudbury Saturday night
The glasses they will tinkle
While our eyes begin to twinkle
And we think no more of Inco on a
Sudbury Saturday night

With Irish Jim O'Connell there & Scotty Jack McDonald There's Hung-ie Frederic Herzal gettin tight, but dats alright

There's happy German Fritzi there with Frenchie gettin tipsy-

And even Joe the gypsy knows it's Saturday tonite-

When Marianne and Mabel come to join us at the table, And tell us how the Bingo went tonite, We'll look a fright And if they won the money we'll be lappin' up the honey boys

Cause everthing is funny for it's Saturday tonite...

Well the girls are out to Bingo
And the boys are gettin stinko
We'll think no more of Inco on a
Sudbury Saturday night
The glasses they will tinkle
While our eyes begin to twinkle
And we think no more of Inco on a
Sudbury Saturday night

We'll drink the loot we borrowed and recuperate tomorrow-

Cause everything is wonderful tonite -we had a good fight-

We ate the dilly pickle and we forgot about "The Nickel" And everybody's tickled for it's Saturday tonite...

The songs that we'll be singin' They might be wrong but they'll be ringin'

When all the lights of town are shinin bright, and we're

all tight
We'll get to work on Monday but tomorrow's only
Sunday
And we're out to have a fun day for it's Saturday tonite

Yeah the girls are out to Bingo
And the boys are gettin stinko
We'll think no more of Inco on a
Sudbury Saturday night
The glasses they will tinkle
While our eyes begin to twinkle
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