

Stole Your Woman

"Sudbury Saturday Night"

Visit "[Sudbury Saturday Night](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

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

With Irish Jim O'Connel there and Scotty Jack
MacDonald,
There's honky Fredrick Hurchell gettin' tight, but that's
alright,
There's happy German Fritzzy there with Frenchy getting
tipsy,
And even Joe the Gypsy knows it's Saturday tonight.

Now when Mary Ann and Mabel come to join us at the
table,
And tell us how the Bingo went tonight, we'll look a
fright.
But if they won the money, we'll be lappin' up the
honey, boys,
'Cause everything is funny, for it's Saturday tonight

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

We'll drink the loot we borrowed and recuperate
tomorrow,
'Cause everything is wonderful tonight, we had a good
fight,
We ate the Dilly Pickle and we forgot about the Nickel,
And everybody's tickled, for it's Saturday tonight

The songs that we'll be singing, they might be wrong
but they'll be ringing,
When the lights of town are shining 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
tonight. Yeah

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

We'll think no more of Inco on a Sudbury Saturday
night.

Visit [Stole Your Woman](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.