

Stompin' Tom Connors

"Sudbury Saturday Night"

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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.

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