

# Kim Mitchell, Sudbury Saturday Night

Oh the girls are out to bingo and the boys are gettin stinko  
We 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 hunky Frederic Herzal gettin tight but dats alright  
There's happy German trixie there with Frenchie gettin tipsy-  
And even Joe the gypsy knows its Saturday tonite-

Ya well Marianne and Mabel come to join us at the table,  
And tell us how the bingo went tonite-We'll lookout right-  
That if they won the money we'll be laughin up the honey boys  
Cause everthing is funny for its Saturday tonite..

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Solo-

Oh We'll drink the loot we borrowed and recuperate tomorrow-  
Cause everything is wonderful tonite-we had a good fight-  
We ate the deli pickle and we forgot about the nickel  
And everybody's tickled for its Saturday tonite...

The songs that we'll be singin might be wrong but they'll be ringin  
And now the lights of town are shinin bright-and we're all  
right-We'll get to work on Monday-but tomorrow's only Sunday  
And we're out to have a fun day for its Saturday tonite

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