

# Chris De Burgh, Patricia The Stripper 2000

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.

You see, 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 of 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.