

The Guess Who, We're Coming To Dinner

Hey all you mothers
Don't be putting us down
You'd better run and tell the others
We'll be coming around your house tonight
So get the best things polished up and make them shine

We're coming to dine
You'd better believe it
We're coming to dine

Polished up all our leathers
Even combed our hair
Thought about conversation
But just wait 'till we get there tonight
We'll be such fascinating guests
Food and wine

We're coming to dine
Whether you like it or not
We're coming to dine

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Oh yeah oh yeah we're coming to dine.
</lyrics>

== Credits ==

* Composers: Randy Bachman/Burton Cummings