

Leisure Suit Serenade

Weird Al Yankovic

Wearin' old t-shirts and grubby jeans
People say I look kinda odd
Well, I'm never accepted in the social set
'cause they say that I'm a clod
But once in a while, I go to my closet
And I put on something mod
And when I step out in my leisure suit
People stand up and applaud
Leisure suit serenade
Slip one on and you got it made

You better hope and pray that the colors don't fade
That's the leisure suit serenade
Now, it don't matter if the collar's bent
If it's got nylon twenty percent
Now I'm as cool as the asb president
Leisure suit serenade
Leisure suit serenade
Slip one on and you got it made
You better hope and pray that the colors don't fade
That's the leisure suit serenade, oh yeah
That's the leisure suit serenade

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