Saturday Night at the Movies

The Drifters

Well Saturday night at 8 o'clock I know where I'm gonna go I'm a gonna pick my baby up And take her to the picture showEverybody in the neighborhood Is dressing up to be there too And we're gonna have a ball Just like we always doSaturday night at the movies Who cares what picture you see? When you're hugging with your baby In last row in the balconyWell there's Technicolor and Cinemascope A cast out of Hollywood And the popcorn from the candy stand Makes it all seem twice as goodThere's always lots of pretty girls With figures they don't try to hide But they never can compare To the girl sittin' by my sideSaturday night at the movies Who cares what picture you see? When you're hugging with your baby In last row in the balconySaturday night at the movies Who cares what picture you see? When you're hugging with your baby In last row in the balconySaturday night at the movies Who cares what picture you see? When you're hugging with your baby In last row in the balconySaturday night at the movies

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