Put On Your Sunday Clothes

Michael Crawford

Out there
There's a world outside of Yonkers
Way out there beyond this hick town, Barnaby
There's a slick town, Barnaby

Out there

Full of shine and full of sparkle Close your eyes and see it glisten, Barnaby Listen, Barnaby...

Put on your Sunday clothes,
There's lots of world out there
Get out the brillantine and dime cigars

We're gonna find adventure in the evening air Girls in white in a perfumed night

Where the lights are bright as the stars!

Put on your Sunday clothes, we're gonna ride through town
In one of those new horsedrawn open cars
We'll see the shows at Delmonicos
And we'll close the town in a whirl

And we won't come until we've kissed a girl!

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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