

# 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 horse drawn open cars

We'll see the shows at Delmonicos  
And we'll close the town in a whirl  
And we won't come home until we've kissed a girl