## **Juke Box Saturday Night**

## **Glenn Miller**

Mopping up sodapop rickeys To our heart's delight Dancing to swingeroo quickies Jukebox saturday night

Goodman and Kyser and Miller Help to make things bright Mixing hot licks with vanilla Jukebox saturday night

They put nothing past us Me and honey lamb Making one Coke last us Till it's time to scram

Money we really don't need bad, We make out alright Letting the other guy feed that Jukebox saturday night

After sipping a soda we got a scheme Somebody else plays the record machine It's so easy to say pet names When you listen to the trumpet of Harry James...

We love to hear that tenor croon Whenever the Ink Spots sing a tune...

If I didn't know why the roses grow
Then I wouldn't know why the roses grow...
Now listen, honey child,
If I didn't know all them little things I'm supposed to know
Then I sure would be a SAD man
If I didn't know...

Money we really don't need it, We make out alright Letting the other guy feed that Jukebox saturday night!