

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