Frivolous Tonight

Let us talk about some trivial things we like A bit of this and that Let's chew the fat

And pour ourselves a glass of stout And let our Rael Brook shirts hang out Nothing makes us more content To let us wallow in a bit of nonsense

We're all so frivolous tonight Tonight

Let's reveal our childlike nature And leave our stocks and invoices to rot Let's go to pot

Tell our jokes about mothers-in-law But watch him jump when she comes through the door Oh, the party goes with a swing When we talk about the trivial things

We're all so frivolous tonight

But there's always one Who wants to talk shop We'll drive him through the door With a broom or a mop Mm-mm

Let us tell our favourite story 'Bout some poor chap who put it on display Hip-hooray And let the girls gather in their slacks To talk about husbands' hairy backs

Some might think we're a bit of a shower But this could be our finest hour

We're all so frivolous tonight Tonight We're all so ridiculous tonight