

Jukebox Saturday Night

Glen Miller - song lyrics

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Jukebox Saturday Night Lyrics

Moppin'up sodapop rickeys
To our hearts delight
Dancin'to swingeroo quickies
Jukebox saturday night

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

They put nothin'past us
Me and honey lamb
Making one Coke last us
Till its time to scram

Money we really dont need bad,
We make out alright
Lettin'the other guy feed that
Jukebox saturday night

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

(-Instrumental interlude ?la Harry James-)

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

("The Ink Spots"):
If I didnt know why the roses grow
Then I wouldnt know why the roses grow...
(Spoken)?Now listen, honey child,
If I didnt know all them little things Im supposed to know
Then I sure would be a SAD man
If I didnt know...

Money we really dont need it,
We make out alright
Lettin'the other guy feed that
Jukebox saturday night!