

# Saturday Night At the Movies

## The Drifters

Well Saturday night at eight o'clock  
I know where I'm gonna go  
I'm a-gonna pick my baby up  
And take her to the picture show  
Everybody in the neighbourhood  
Is dressing up to be there too  
And we're gonna have a ball  
Just like we always do  
Saturday night at the movies  
Who cares what picture you see  
When you're hugging with your baby  
Last row in the balcony?  
Well there's Technicolour and Cinemascope  
A cast out of Hollywood  
And the popcorn from the candy stand  
Makes it all seem twice as good  
There's always lots of pretty girls  
With figures they don't try to hide  
But they never can compete  
To the girl sitting by my side  
Saturday night at the movies  
Who cares what picture you see  
When you're hugging with your baby  
Last row in the balcony?  
Oh Saturday night at the movies  
Who cares what picture you see  
When you're hugging with your baby  
Last row in the balcony?  
Woah Saturday night at the movies  
Who cares what picture you see  
When you're hugging with your baby  
Last row in the balcony?  
Yeah Saturday night at the movies

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>