

Patricia the Stripper

Chris de Burgh

Dennis is a menace
With his "Anyone for tennis?"
And he'd beseech me to come keep the score.
And Maude said, "Oh Lord, I'm so terribly bored"
I really can't stand it anymore...I'm going... out to dinner,
With a gorgeous singer,
To a little place I know,
Down by the key. Her name is Patricia,
She calls herself Delicia
And the reason isn't
Very hard to see.
She said, God made her a sinner
Just to keep those fat men thinner
As they tumble down in heaps
Before her feet. They hang around in groups
Like battle weary troops,
One can often see the
Queue right down the street. Because Patricia
Or Delicia
Not only is a singer
She also removes all her clothing For Patricia,
Is the best stripper in town... And with a swing of her hips,
She started to strip
To tremendous applause
She took off her drawers
And with a lick of her lips
She undid all her clips,
Threw it all in the air
And everyone stared And as the last piece of clothing
Fell to the floor,
The police were banging on the door
On a Saturday night,
In 1924 Take it away boys... Well, Patricia was arrested
And everyone detested,
The terrible manner in which
she was exposed Later on in court
where everybody thought
A summer's run in jail
would be proposed. But the judge said, "Patricia,
Or may I say Delicia,
The facts of this case lie before me (knock, knock, knock)
Case dismissed... This girl was in her working clothes... And with a swing of her hips,

She started to strip
To tremendous applause
She took off her drawersAnd with a lick of her lips
She undid all her clips,
Threw it all in the air
And everyone staredAnd as the last piece of clothing
Fell to the floor,
The police were yelling out for more (more)
On a Saturday night
In 1924

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>