

# 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/>