At the Raceway Park in Toledo
In the summer of '74
Billy K said I didn't have it in me
So I marched right across the floor
And the band played Who Stole the Keeshka
And your emerald eyes shone bright
And with a wink to Billy K
I turned to you to say
Hey Vicki, let's polka tonight

Do you remember the Brighton Beach hotdogs?
Do you remember the Rhode Island Reds?
Remember that night at Kochanski's
When they put that golden crown on your head
We saw Frankie in old Cincinnati
Underneath those big blue lights
And when your skies were turning grey
I'd turn to you to say
Hey Vicki, let's polka tonight
Alright

And the years rolled on so sweetly
But the music around us changed
And when our kids felt lonesome and empty
We said, "You've only that music to blame"
We knew that fashions rise and fall, dear
But polka will never die
And soon enough we surely knew
They'd be standing before you
Saying Vicki, let's polka tonight
(C'mon girl!)

Then came the year of our lord, 2020 We didn't know it would happen so soon They wouldn't let me say goodbye to you They wouldn't even let me into the room But now my days are finally over And I'm heading for those pearly lights I'll know I'm in the proper place When I see your pretty face Hey Vicki, let's polka tonight