

Cecilia Dale

"Makin' Whoopee"

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Another bride
Another June
Another
Sunny honeymoon
Another season
Another reason
For makin' whoopee

A lot of shoes
A lot of rice
The groom
Is nervous
He answers twice
It's really killin'
That he's so willin'
To make whoopee

Picture
A little love nest
Down where
The roses cling
Picture the same
Sweet love nest
Think what a year
Can bring, yes

He's washin' dishes
And baby clothes
He's so ambitious
He even sews
But don't forget
Folks
That's what you
Get folks
For makin' whoopee

Another year
Oh, maybe less
What's this I hear?
Well
Can't you guess?
She feels neglected

And he's suspected
Of makin' whoopee

Yeah
She sits alone
Most every night
He doesn't phone
He doesn't write
He says he's busy
But she says
"Is he?"
He's
Makin' whoopee

He doesn't make
Much money
Only
Five thousand per
Some judge
Who thinks
He's funny
Says
"You'll pay
six to her"
"No way"

I say
"Now judge
suppose I fail?"
The judge says
"Right
Right into jail"
Oh, no
I'd better keep her
I think it's cheaper
Than makin' whoopee
Than makin' whoopee
Then makin' whoopee
Then makin' whoopee
Then makin' whoopee

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