Irving Berlin "After The Honeymoon 23 Aug 1911"

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1st verse:]

Before you get married your sweetheart is your sweetheart to the dot
But after you marry, your sweetheart, girls
Becomes your sweetheart not
Of course there are many exceptions
To most ev'ry rule, but then
In this very case, any time, any place
Eleven times out of ten

[chorus:]

After the honeymoo-oon
After the honeymoon
I'll wager my life there are millions of men
Who wish that their wives were their sweethearts again
After it's Mister and Missus
There's often a year between kisses
A sweet wedding cake only gives you an ache
After the honeymoon

[2nd verse:]

Before your engagement you want your love to stand and stand around
But after the wedding, it changes to
"For goodness sake sit down!"
You want who you want in the summer
You get who you want that fall
But after you've got who you wanted, it's not
The one whom you wanted at all

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