

Louis Armstrong **"Makin' Whoopie"**

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Another bride, another June
Another sunny honeymoon
Another season, another reason
For makin' whoopie

A lot of shoes, lot of rice
The groom is nervous, he answers twice
It's really killin' that he's so willin'
To makin' whoopie

Now 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 washing dishes and baby clothes
He's so ambitious, he even sews
But don't forget folks, that's what you get folks
For makin' whoopie

Another year, maybe less
What's this I hear, well, can you guess?
She feels neglected and he's suspected
Of makin' whoopie

Yes, 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' whoopie

Now he doesn't make much money
Only five thousand per
Some judge who thinks he's funny
Says you'll pay six to her

He says, "Now judge, suppose I fail?"
The judge says, "Budge right into jail"
You'd better keep her, I think it's cheaper
Than makin' whoopie

Yes, yeah, you'd better keep her, I think it's cheaper
Than makin' whoopie

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