Rod Stewart "Makin' Whoopee"

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(feat. Elton John)

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 Its really killin' That he's so willin' to make whoopee

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 washin dishes and baby clothes He's so ambitious he even sews But don't forget folks, Thats what you get folks, for makin' whoopee

Another year, 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

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?" Judge say, "Budge. Right into jail.

You'd better keep her. I think it's cheaper Than makin' whoopee."

Yes, yeah, you better keep her Daddy, I think it's cheaper Then makin' whoopee

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