

## **Renee Olstead**

# **"Ain't We Got Fun"**

Visit "[Ain't We Got Fun](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Bill collectors gather  
'Round and rather  
Haunt the cottage next door  
Men the grocer and butcher sent  
Men who call for the rent  
But with in a happy chappy  
And his bride of only a year  
Seem to be so cheerful  
Here's an earful  
Of the chatter you hear

Just to make their trouble nearly double  
Something happen'd last night  
To their chimney a gray bird came  
Mister Stork is his name  
And I'll bet two pins  
A pair of twins  
Just happen'd in with the bird  
Still they're very gay and merry  
Just at dawning I heard

Every morning  
Every evening  
Ain't we got fun  
Not much money  
Oh but honey  
Ain't we got fun  
The rent's unpaid dear  
We haven't a bus  
But smiles were made dear  
For people like us  
In the winter in the Summer  
Don't we have fun  
Times are bum and getting bummer  
Still we have fun  
There's nothing surer  
The rich get rich and the poor get children  
In the meantime  
In the between time  
Ain't we got fun.

Every morning

Every evening  
Don't we have fun  
Twins and cares dear come in pairs dear  
Don't we have fun  
We've only started  
As mommer and pop  
Are we downhearted  
I'll say that we're not  
Landlords mad and getting madder  
Ain't we got fun  
Times are so bad and getting badder  
Still we have fun  
There's nothing surer  
The rich get rich and the poor get laid off  
In the meantime  
In between time  
Ain't we got fun.

Visit [Renee Olstead](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.