

MAKING WHOOPEE

as sung by Eddie Cantor & Ella Fitzgerald
Walter Donaldson, music -- Gus Kahn, lyrics

Everytime I hear that marchin Lohengrin
I am always all the outside lookin' in
Maybe that is why I see the funny side
When I see somebody's brother take a bride
Weddings make a lot of people sad
But if you'd not the one, their not so bad!

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 lovenest,
Think what a year can bring.

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' Whoopee!
Another year, or maybe less
What's this I hear? Well, can't you guess?
She feels neglected, and he's suspected
Of Makin' Whoopee!

She sits alone, 'most every night
He doesn't 'phone her, 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 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' Double-U H Double-O P Double-E -
Whoopee!!!"

making chattahoochee all to her (209.22)

So who over comes ever for Whoopee Weeks (246.01)