



# Makin' Whoopee



**C Am7 Dm7 G7 C C7 F Fm**  
Another bride, another June, another sunny honey-moon

**C Am7 Dm7 G7 C C07 Dm7 G7**  
Another season, another reason, for makin' whoopee

**C Am7 Dm7 G7 C C7 F Fm**  
You get some shoes, a little rice, the groom is nervous, he answers twice

**C Am7 Dm7 G7 C F Fm7 C**  
It's really thrillin' that he's so willin', for makin' whoopee

**C7 Dm Dm7 C**  
Picture a little love nest, down where the roses cling

**C7 Dm Dm7 G7**  
Picture that same love nest, and see what a year can bring

**C Am7 Dm7 G7 C C7 F Fm**  
He's doin' dishes and baby clothes, he's so ambi-tious he even sews

**C Am7 Dm7 G7 C C07 Dm7 G7**  
Just don't for-get folks, that's what you get folks, for makin' whoopee

**C Am7 Dm7 G7 C C7 F Fm**  
Another year, or maybe less, What's this I hear? Well, can't you guess?

**G7 C C07 Dm7 G7**  
She feels neglected, and he's suspected, of makin' whoopee

**C Am7 Dm7 G7 C C7 F Fm**  
She sits a-lone, 'most every night, he doesn't phone her, he doesn't write

**C Am7 Dm7 G7 C F Fm7 C**  
He says he's 'busy', but she says 'is he?', he's makin' whoopee

**C7 Dm Dm7 C**  
He doesn't make much money, only five thousand dollars per;

**C7 Dm Dm7 G7**  
Some judge who thinks he's funny, told him he go to pay six to her.

**C Am7 Dm7 G7 C C7 F Fm**  
He says, "Now judge, suppose I fail?" the judge says, "Budge, right into jail.

**C Am7 Dm7 G7 C F Fm7 C**  
You'd better keep her, I think it's cheaper, than making whoopee."

