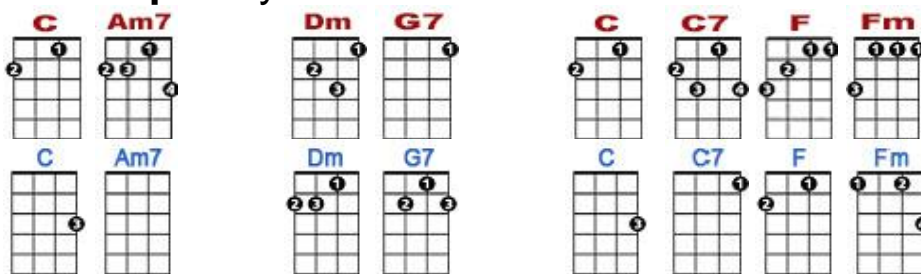


Makin' Whoopee by Gus Kahn & Walter Donaldson



0 1 3 3 3 3 0

0 2 0

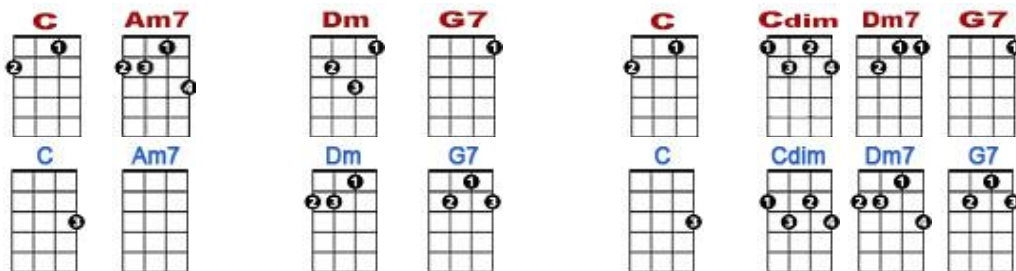
Another bride,

0 2 0

another June,

0 2 0

another sunny honey-moon.



1 3 1 0 0

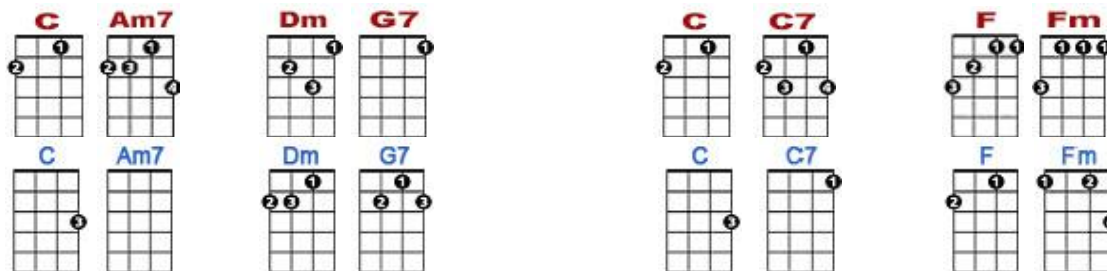
Another season,

0 2 0

another reason

for makin' whoopee.

VERSE 2:



0 1 3 3 3 3 3 0

0 2 0

You get some shoes,

0 2 0

a lit-tle rice,

0 2 0

The groom's so nervous he answers twice.



1 3 1 0 0

It's really thrillin'

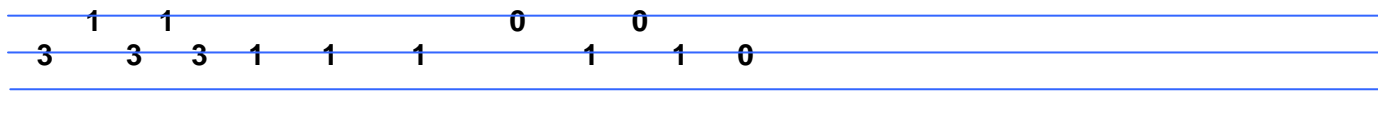
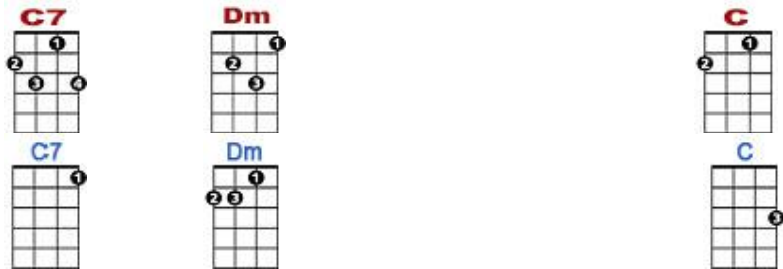
0 2 0

that he's so willin'

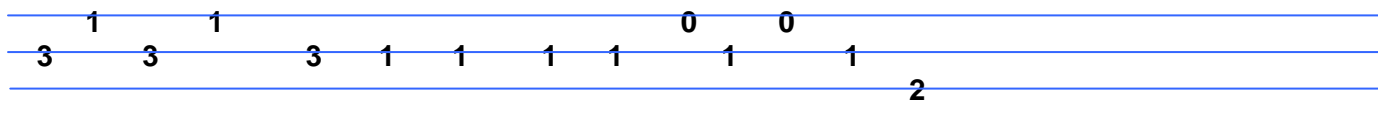
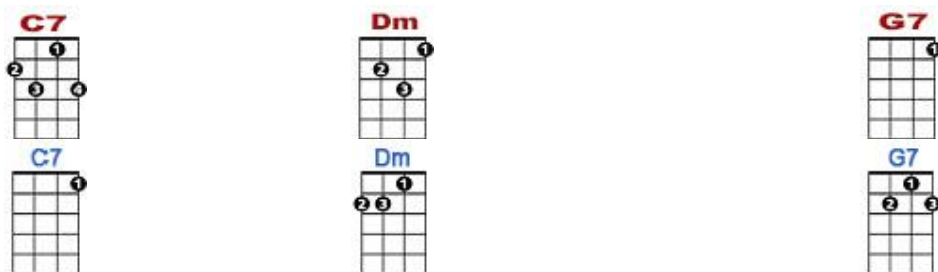
0 2 0

for makin' whoopee.

BRIDGE 1:



Picture a lit-tle love nest. Down where the ro-ses cling.



Picture that same sweet love nest. And see what a year will bring.

VERSE 3:

He's doin' dishes and baby clothes. He's so ambitious, he even sews.
Just don't forget, folks, that's what you get, folks, for makin' whoopee.

VERSE 4:

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.

VERSE 5:

She sits a-lone '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.

BRIDGE 2:

He doesn't make much money, only a five-thousand per.
Some judge who thinks he's funny, told him he got to pay six to her.

VERSE 6:

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' whoopee.