

# Makin' Whoopee!

Dr. John

Another bride, another groom  
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'  
For makin' whoopee Picture a little love nest  
Down where the roses cling  
Picture that same sweet love nest  
Think what a year can bring He's washin' 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, 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'll pay six to her He says, Judge, suppose I fail  
Judge say, Budge, right into jail  
You'd better keep her, yeah, I think it's cheaper  
Than makin' whoopee  
Than makin' whoopee  
Than makin', makin', makin'

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