

Make 'Em Laugh

Donald O'Connor

Make 'em laugh

Make 'em laugh

Don't you know everyone wants to laugh? Haa haa

My dad said, "Be a, an actor, my son, but be a comical one" They'll be standing in lines for those old honky-tonk monkeyshines

Now, you can study Shakespeare and be quite elite

And you could charm the critics and have nothing to eat

Just slip on a banana peel, the world's at your feet Make 'em laugh

Make 'em laugh

Make 'em laugh Make

Make 'em laugh

Don't you know everyone wants to laugh?

My grandpa said, "Go out and tell them a joke, but give it plenty of hope" Make 'em roar

Make 'em scream

Take a fall, butt a wall, split a seam You start up by pretending you're a dancer with grace

You wiggle 'til they're giggling all over the place

And then you get a great big custard pie in the face Make 'em laugh

Make 'em laugh

Make 'em laugh Make 'em laugh

Don't you know all the, what?

My dad They'll be standing in lines for those old honky-tonk monkeyshines Make 'em laugh

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Songwriters

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