

# Makin' Whoopee

## Julie London

Another bride, another June  
Another sunny honeymoon  
Another season, another reason  
For makin' whoopeeA lot of shoes, a lot of rice  
The groom is nervous, he answers twice  
Its really killin' that he's so willin'  
To make whoopeePicture a little love nest  
Down where the roses cling  
Picture the same sweet love nest  
Think what a year can bringHe's washin dishes and baby clothes  
He's so ambitious he even sews  
But don't forget folks,  
Thats what you get folks, for makin' whoopeeHe doesn't make much money  
Five thousand dollars 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 making whoopee."

Songwriters

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