

Makin' Whoopee

Amanda Palmer

Another pride
Another tune
Another sunny honeymoon
Another season
Another reason
For making whoopie

A lot of shoes
A lot of rice
The groom is nervous, he answers twice
It's really killing, that he's so willing
To make whoopie

Ugh.

Picture a little love nest
Down where the roses cling
Picture that same sweet love nest
Think what a year can bring
He's washing dishes and baby clothes
He's so ambitious, he even sews
But don't forget folks
That's what you get folks
For making whoopie

Another year, or maybe less
What's this I hear
Oh can't you guess
She feels neglected
And he's suspected
Of making whoopie

Oooh she sits at home, most every night
He doesn't phone, he doesn't write
He says he's busy
And she says "Is he? "
He's making whoopie

Ugh.

He doesn't make much money
Only five thousand pounds
Some judge thinks he's funny
Says he will give six to her
And he says "Judge, what if I fail? "
The judge says, "Bud, straight into jail
You better keep her, I think it is cheaper
Than making whoopie"