Ain't We Got Fun?

Ev'ry morning, ev'ry ev'ning, aint we got fun? Ev'ry summer, I'm sorry. Ain't we got fun? When I first saw you I had but one thought And then you chased me until you were caught From the day I whispered, 'May I please hold your hand?' You progressed and I'm impressed and I think you're grand We're really living We got a fat turkey for a fine thanksgiving Shut the door please Don't get sore please. Ain't we got fun? Instrumental break I've got a yearning to tango with you Instrumental break (tango) Casanova, please come 'ovah' if you have time You know you're my one and only. That doesn't rhyme I'm not too clever But I'd like to say those words forever Thank you, kind sir, I don't mind, sir Ain't we got fun?

Doris Day