

Makin' Whoopee

Etta Jones

Another bride, another June
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'
To make whoopee

Picture a little love nest
Down where the roses cling
Picture the 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 season, another reason
For makin' whoopee
It's really killin' that he's so willin'
To make whoopee

Picture a little love nest
Down where the roses cling
Picture the same sweet love nest
That's 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
When you make whoopee