Every time I hear that march from Lohengrin I am always on the ouside looking in Maybe that is why I see the funny side When I see your fallen brother take a bride Weddings make a lot of people sad But If you're not the groom, they're not so bad 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 killing, that he's so willing 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 washing dishes and baby clothes
He's so ambitious he even sews
But don't forget folks
Thats what you get folks, for makin' 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 washing 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

For makin' whoopee
For makin' whoopee
So don't forget folks,
Thats what you get folks, for makin' whoopee