## Makin' Whoopee

FC7FF7BbBbmAnother bride, another June, another sunny<br/>Fhoneymoon<br/>C#7honeymoon<br/>FC7Another season, another reason, for makin' whoopee.

FC7FF7BbBbmA lot of shoes, a lot of rice, the groom is nervous,<br/>Fhe answers twice,<br/>C#7FC7FFC#7C7FC7FIt's really killin' that he's so willin'to make whoopee

C°GmPicture a little love nest down where the roses clingEb9FPicture that same sweet love nest, see what a year will bring:

FC7FF7BbBbmHe's washin' dishes, and baby clothes, he's so ambitioushe even sewsFC#7C7FC7Oh, don't forget folks, that's what you get folks, when makin' whoopee.

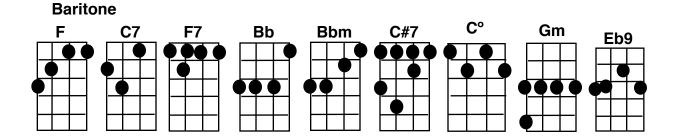
## (INSTRUMENTAL)

FC7FF7BbBbmAnother year, or maybe less, what's this I hear?Well can't you guess?FC#7C7FC7She feels neglected and he's suspectedof makin' whoopee.

FC7FF7BbBbmShe sits at home most every night; he doesn't phone,<br/>Fhe doesn't write<br/>C#7he doesn't write<br/>C7FC7FHe says he's busy, but she says "Is he?"He's makin' whoopeeHe's makin' whoopeeHe's makin' whoopeeHe's makin' whoopee

C° Gm He doesn't make much money. Only five thousand per. Eb9 F But some judge who thinks he's funny, says "You'll give six to her."

FC7FF7BbBbmAnd he says, Judge, what if I fail?" The judge says, "Budge, right into jailFC#7C7FC7FYou better keep her, I think it's cheaperthan makin' whoopee."





Uke chords

**C7** 

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