Makin' Whoopee!

Dr. John

Another bride, another groom
Another sunny honeymoon
Another season, another reason
For makin' whoopeeA lot of shoes, a lot of rice
The groom is nervous, he answers twice
It's really killin' that he's so willin'
For makin' whoopeePicture a little love nest
Down where the roses cling
Picture that 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' whoopeeAnother year or maybe less
What's this I hear? Well, can't you guess?
She feels neglected and he's suspected
Of makin' whoopeeShe sits alone, most every night
He doesn't phone, he doesn't write
He says he's busy but she says, "Is he?"
He's makin' whoopeeHe doesn't make much money
Only five thousand per
Some judge who thinks he's funny
Says, "You'll pay six to her"
He says, "Judge, suppose I fail"
Judge say, "Budge, right into jail
You'd better keep her", yeah, I think it's cheaper
Than makin' whoopee
Than makin' whoopee
Than makin', makin', makin'
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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