

# Makin' Whoopee

Van Morrison

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  
Its really killin'  
That he's so willin' to make whoopee

Now 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  
Don't forget folks  
That's what you get folks, for makin' whoopee

Now he doesn't make much money  
Only five thousand per  
Some judge who thinks he's funny  
Says, "He's got to pay six to her"

He says, "Now judge, suppose I fail?"  
Judge say, "Son, right into jail.  
You'd better keep her. I think it's cheaper  
Than makin' whoopee"  
Whoopee, whoopee...