

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....