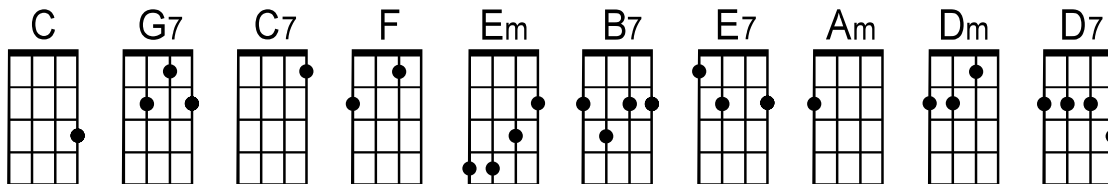


Ain't We Got Fun?

by Richard Whiting, Ray Egan and Gus Kahn (1921)

*Bill collectors gather, 'Round and rather.
Haunt the cottage next door.
Men the grocer and butcher sent men who call for the rent.
But within a happy chappy and his bride of only a year.
Seem to be so cheerful, here's an earful.
Of the chatter you hear,*



C G7
Ev'ry morning, ev'ry evening, ain't we got fun?
C C7
Not much money, oh, but honey, ain't we got fun?
F C
The rent's unpaid dear, we haven't a bus.
Em B7 Em, G7
But smiles are made, dear, for people like us.
C G7
In the winter, in the summer, don't we have fun?
C C7
Times are bum and getting bummer, still we have fun.
F E7 Am Dm B7 C F
There's nothing sur-er, the rich get rich and the poor get children.
C D7 G7 C
In the meantime, in between time, ain't we got fun!"

*Just to make their trouble nearly double
Something happened last night
To their chimney a gray bird came
Mister Stork is his name
And I'll bet two pins a pair of twins
Just happen'd in with the bird
Still they're very gay and merry
Just at dawning I heard,*

C G7
"Ev'ry morning, ev'ry evening, don't we have fun?
C C7
Twins and cares dear, come in pairs, dear, Don't we have fun?
F C
We've only started, as mommer and pop.
Em B7 Em, G7
Are we down-hearted? I'll say that we're not!
C G7
Landlord's mad and getting madder, ain't we got fun?
C C7
Times are so bad and getting badder, still we have fun.
F E7 Am Dm B7 C F
There's nothing sur-er, the rich get rich and the poor get laid off,
C D7 G7 C
In the meantime, in between time, ain't we got fun!"