Ain't We Got Fun

SONG

by
Richard A. Whiting
Raymond B. Egan
Gus Kahn

Introduced by
ARTHUR WEST
in
FANCHON and MARCO
SATIRES of 1920

JEROME H. REMICK & CO.
NEW YORK  DETROIT
AINT WE GOT FUN

SONG

Lyric by
GUS KAHN
& RAYMOND B. EGAN

Music by
RICHARD A. WHITING

Moderato

VOICE

PIANO

When the man who sold 'em
Car-pets told 'em

1 Bill col-lec-tors gath-er
Round and rath-er

2 Just to make their trou-ble
Near-ly dou-ble

He would take them a-way

They said "Won-der-ful"

Haunt the cot-tage next door

Men the gro-cer and

Some-thing hap-pen'd last night
To their chim-ney a
And when
we'll
dance"
And when

butcher sent
Men who call for the rent
But with-

gray bird came
Mister Stork is his name
And I'll

burglars came and
robb'd them tak-ing
All their sil-ver they

-in a hap-py
chap-py
And his bride of on-ly a

bet two pins
A pair of twins
Just hap-pen'd in with the

say
Hub-by yelled "We're fa-mous
For they'll name us

year
Bird
Seem to be so cheer-ful
Here's an ear full

gay and mer-ry

In the pa-pers to-day"

Of the chatter you
Just at dawn-ing I
heard
Ain't We Got Fun

CHORUS
Night or day-time It's all play-time Ain't we got fun

Every morning Every evening Ain't we got fun

Not much money Oh but honey Ain't we got fun

Twins and cares dear Come in pairs dear Don't we have fun

If wife wishes To go to a play

The rent's unpaid We haven't a bus

We've only started As mother and pop

Don't wash the dishes Just throw them away

But smiles were made dear For people like us

Are we downhearted I'll say that we're not
Street cars are awful narrow Ain't we got fun

In the winter in the summer Don't we have fun
Landlords mad and getting madder Ain't we got fun

They won't smash up our Fierce Arrow We ain't got none

Times are bum and getting bummer Still we have fun
Times are bad and getting badder Still we have fun

They've cut my wages But my income tax will be so much smaller

There's nothing surer The rich get rich and the poor get children
There's nothing surer The rich get rich and the poor get laid off

cresc.

When I'm paid off I'll be laid off Ain't we got fun

In the meantime In be-tween time Ain't we got fun
In the meantime In be-tween time Ain't we got fun
JUST KEEP A THOUGHT FOR ME

SONG

Lyric by
HARRY D. KERR

Music by
EARL BURNTNETT
& MAX FISCHER

REFRAIN

Deep in your heart, even though we're apart,

Just keep a thought for me.

Though other arms hold for you dearer charms,