

# 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

Hixson - Connolly - Co.

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FAN 20

# AIN'T WE GOT FUN

## SONG

Lyric by  
GUS KAHN  
& RAYMOND B. EGAN

Music by  
RICHARD A. WHITING

Moderato

VOICE

PIANO

3 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 troub - le Near - ly doub - le

He would take them a - way

They said "Won - der - ful

Haunt the cot-tage next door  
Some-thing hap-pen'd last night

Men the gro - cer and  
To their chim - ney a

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here's our chance

Take them up and we'll dance"

And when <sup>3</sup>

butch - er sent  
gray bird came

Men who call for the rent  
Mis - ter Stork is his name

But with -  
And I'll

bur - glars came and

robb'd them tak - ing

All their sil - ver they

- in a hap - py  
bet two pins A

chap - py And his  
pair of twins Just

bride of on - ly a  
hap - pen'd in with the

say

Hub - by yell'd "We're fa - mous

For they'll name us

year  
bird

Seem to be so cheer - ful  
Still they're ver - y

Here's an ear full  
gay and mer - ry

In the pa - pers to - day"

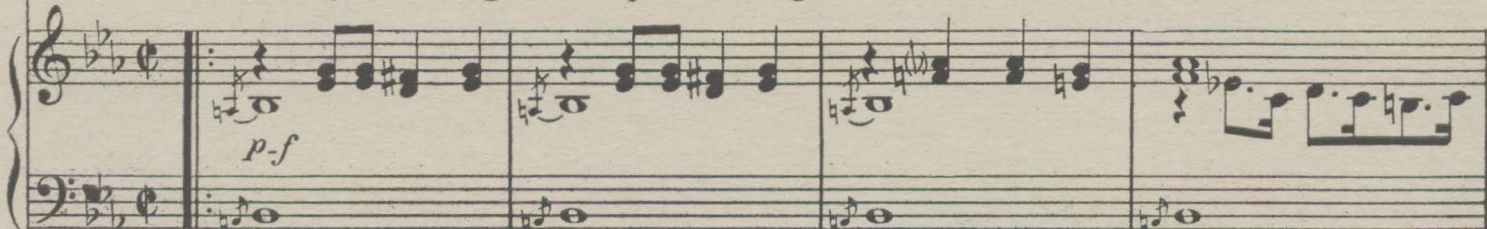
Of the chat - ter you hear  
Just at dawn - ing I heard

## CHORUS

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



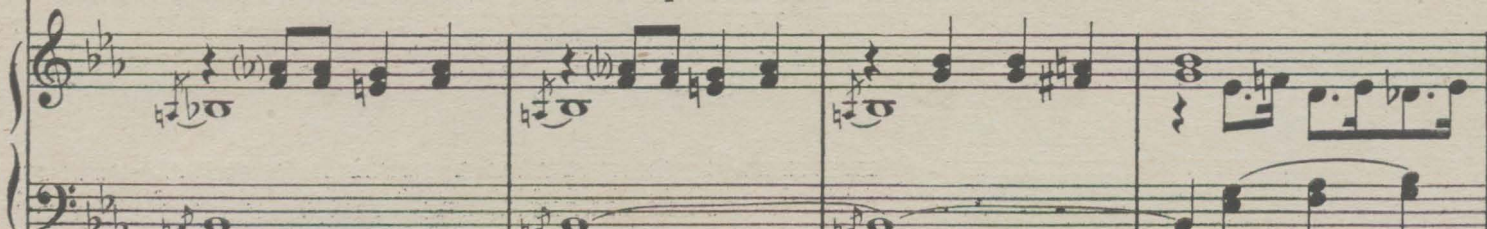
Ev-'ry morn-ing Ev-'ry eve-ning Ain't we got fun  
Ev-'ry morn-ing Ev-'ry eve-ning Don't we have fun



Hot or cold days An-y old days Ain't we got fun



Not much mon-ey Oh but hon-ey Ain't we got fun  
Twins and cares dear Come in pairs dear Don't we have fun



If wif - ie wish - es To go to a play



The rent's un - paid dear We have-n't a bus  
We've on - ly start - ed As mom-mer and pop



Don't wash the dish - es Just throw them a - way



But smiles were made dear For peo-ple like us  
Are we down - heart - ed I'll say that we're not



Street car seats are aw-ful nar-row Aint we got fun

In the win-ter in the sum-mer Don't we have fun  
Land-lords mad and get-ting mad-der Aint we got fun

They won't smash up our Pierce Ar-row We aint got none

Times are bum and get-ting bum-mer Still we have fun  
Times are bad and get-ting bad-der Still we have fun

They've cut my wag-es But my in-come tax will be so much smal-ter

There's noth-ing sur-er The rich get rich and the poor get chil-dren  
There's noth-ing sur-er The rich get rich and the poor get laid off

*cresc.*

When I'm paid off I'll be laid off Aint we got 1. 2. fun

In the mean-time In betweentime Aint we got fun D.C.  
In the mean-time In betweentime Aint we got fun fun

# JUST KEEP A THOUGHT FOR ME

SONG

Lyric by  
HARRY D. KERR

Music by  
EARL BURTNETT  
& MAX FISCHER  
*Arr. by J. Bodewalt Lampe*

## REFRAIN

*a tempo*

Deep in your heart, e - ven though we're a - part,

*a tempo espress.*

*p-f*

Just keep a thought for me:

Though oth - er arms hold for you dear - er charms,

Just keep a thought for me:

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