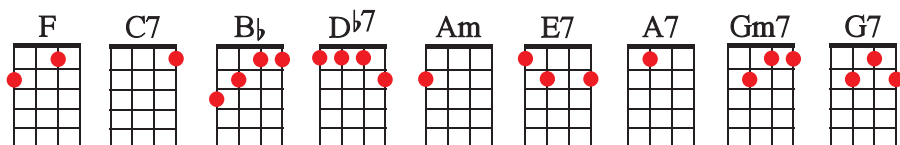
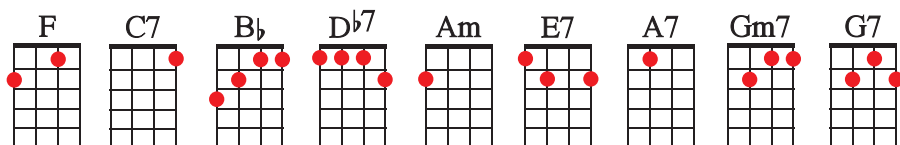


Ain't We Got Fun

Words by Gus Kahn & Raymond B. Egan Music by Richard A. Whiting - 1921



F C7
 Ev'ry morning, Ev'ry evening, Ain't we got fun
 F
 Not much money, Oh but honey, Ain't we got fun

Bb (Db7) F
 The rent's un-paid dear... We haven't a bus

Am E7 Am C7
 But smiles were made dear,? For people like us

F C7
 In the winter in the summer, Don't we have fun

F
 Times are bum and getting bummer, Still we have fun

Bb A7 Gm7 E7 F C7
 There's nothing surer, The rich get rich and the poor get children

F G7 C7 F
 In the meantime, In between time, Ain't we got fun

Ev'ry morning Ev'ry evening Don't we got fun,
 Twins and cares dear, come in pairs dear, Don't we have fun
 We've only started, As mommer and pop, Are we downhearted,
 I'll say that we're not.
 Landlords mad and getting madder, Ain't we got fun,
 Times are bad and getting badder, Still we have fun
 There's nothing surer, The rich get rich and the poor get laid off
 In the meantime, In between time, Ain't we got fun

Night or daytime, It's all playtime, Ain't we got fun,
 Hot or cold days, Any old days, Ain't we got fun
 If wifie wishes, To go to a play,
 Don't wash the dishes, Just throw them away
 Street car seats are awful narrow, Ain't we got fun
 They won't smash up our Pierce Arrow, We ain't got none
 They've cut my wages, (But my) income tax will be so much smaller,
 When I'm paid off, I'll be laid off, Ain't we got fun