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 C7 F Em B7 E7 Am Dm D7

C G7
Ev'ry morning, ev'ry evening, aint we got fun?
Not much money, oh, but honey, aint 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, aint 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?
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, aint 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, aint we got fun!"

San Jose Ukulele Club