Ain't We Got Fun lyrics by Gus Kahn and Raymond B. Egan, music

by Richard Whiting (1921)

$F_{(\frac{1}{2})} D7_{(\frac{1}{2})} G7_{(\frac{1}{2})} C7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$

F Bb F F Bill collectors gather 'round and rather haunt the cottage next door С F **E**7 Am Men the gro cer and butcher sent men who call for the rent Am E7 Am Am But within a happy chappy and his bride of only a year С Am Dm **C7** Seem to be so cheerful! Here's an ear full of the chatter you hear

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

> F F С F#dim C7 Fdim Fdim Ev'ry morning, ev'ry evening, ain't we got fun? C7 F#dim C7 F#dim F Fdim $F_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ F7(1/2) Not much money, oh but honey, ain't we got fun? Fdim Bb F $F_{(1/2)}$ Dm7_(1/2) The rent's unpaid dear, we haven't a bus; Am Ε E7 Am (Am F#dim7 Gm Caug) But smiles were made, dear, for people like us. F F С F#dim C7 Fdim Fdim In the winter, in the summer, don't we have fun? F Fdim $F_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ **C7** C7 F7(1/2) F#dim F#dim Times are bum and getting bummer, still we have fun. $A7_{(1/2)} Dm_{(1/2)} Gm_{(1/2)} E7_{(1/2)}$ Bb F There's nothing sur - er: the rich get rich and the poor get children F **G9 C7** F Fdim (F F#dim7 Gm Caug) In the meantime, in between time, ain't we got fun?

Every morning, every evening, don't we have fun? Twins and pairs, dear, come in pairs, dear—don't we have fun? We're only started as a mommer and pop Are we down-hearted? I'll say 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?