Don't We Carry On!

You'll miss a lot of fun if you don't gather 'round the piano and join in the Chorus: "Don't We Carry On!"

Words and Music by CLIFF FRIEND and SIDNEY CLARE

Moderato

In a bungalow, Where the breezes blow, Lives a happy-go-lucky pair, Any time at all, If you want to call, There's a welcome sign on the door,

They invite their friends, all to spend weekends, And to celebrate good times there, And if once you share all the fun that's there, Say you'll want to come back for more,

From night till dawn they carry on, The lights are never out, Just what goes on and what comes off, It isn't hard to tell,

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What a gay time, in their play-time
You'll hear someone shout:
When you're in it every minute,
You'll hear someone yell:

CHORUS

All we do is tra-la-la,
Don't we carry on!
First we fall in love and then,
Don't we carry on!
When we dance and shake our knees,
Don't we carry on!

Ev-ery-thing is all ha-ha!
Don't we carry on!
Then we fall right out again,
Don't we carry on!
When we get a chance to squeeze,
Don't we carry on!
Girls wear galoshes,
Boys wear mustaches,

"What the deuce do we care now,"
"Ev-ery-thing 'll be all-right!"
The bells are ringing,
We're always playing,
When the snow is on the ground,

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SOMETHING NEW AND DIFFERENT
Life is just a bowl of cherries; When we marry it's so nice.
Joy is in the dictionary, On the beaches in the sand.
Kindly pass the red bananas! In the country for a rest.

Don't we carry on! But some people marry twice Till it catches
Don't we carry on! Holding hands, oh isn't it grand, No one catches
Don't we carry on! We love other homes the best, When our money's

on, Millionaires all envy us, Would we change with them—of-course,
on, When it's summer in the park, On the benches in the dark,
gone, If you figure it all out, No one knows what it's about,

Too-ti Fru-ti, on the Q. T. Don't we carry on!
Hot tomatoes, sweet potatoes, Don't we carry on!
Life is jok-ey, hok-ey pok-ey, Don't we carry on!

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