

Make 'Em Laugh

Make 'em laugh
Make 'em laugh
Don't you know everyone wants to laugh?
(Ha ha!)
My dad said "Be an actor, my son
But be a comical one
They'll be standing in lines
For those old honky tonk monkeyshines"

Now you could study Shakespeare and be quite
elite
And you can charm the critics and have nothin' to
eat
Just slip on a banana peel
The world's at your feet
Make 'em laugh
Make 'em laugh
Make 'em laugh

Make 'em...
Make 'em laugh
Don't you know everyone wants to laugh
My grandpa said go out and tell 'em a joke
But give it plenty of hoke

Make 'em roar
Make 'em scream
Take a fall
But a wall
Split a seam

You start off by pretending
You're a dancer with grace
You wiggle 'till they're
Giggling all over the place
And then you get a great big custard pie in the
face
Make 'em laugh
Make 'em laugh
Make 'em laugh

Make 'em laugh
Make 'em laugh
Don't you know... all the...wants..?
My dad...
They'll be standing in lines
For those old honky tonk monkeyshines

Make 'em laugh
Make 'em laugh
Don't you know everyone wants to laugh?

Ah ha ha ha ha ha há
Ah ha ha ha ha ha
Ah ha ha ha ha ha ha
Ah ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha
Make 'em laugh, ah ah!
Make 'em laugh, ah ah!
Make 'em laugh, ah ah!

Make 'em laugh
Make 'em laugh
Make 'em laugh!