The man who only live for making money
Lives a life that isn't necessarily sunny,
Likewise the man who works for fame,
There's no guarantee that time won't erase his name
The fact is
The only work that really brings enjoyment
Is the kind that is for girl and boy meant.
Fall in love, you won't regret it.
That's the best work of all, if you can get it.
Holding hands at midnight
'Neath a starry sky

Oh that is nice work if you can get it. And you can get it, if you try. Strolling with the one girl Sighing sigh after sigh...
Oh nice work if you can get it. And you can get it, if you try.

Just imagine someone
Waiting at the cottage door.
Where two hearts become one,
Who could ask for anything more?

Loving one who loves you, And then taking that vow... Nice work if you can get it, And if you get it,

Won't you tell me how?

And you can get it, if you try. And you can get it, if you try. And you can get it, if you try. And you can get it, if you try

Holding hands at midnight
'Neath a starry sky,
Nice work if you can get it
And you can get it, if you try.
Strolling with the one girl
Sighing sigh after sigh,
Nice work if you can get it
And you can get it, if you try
Who could ask for anything more?