Doin' What Comes Naturally

Song from "Annie Get Your Gun", a musical with lyrics and music written by *Irving Berlin* and a book by *Herbert Fields* and his sister *Dorothy Fields*.

The story is a fictionalized version of the life of Annie Oakley (1860–1926), who was a sharpshooter from Ohio, and her husband, Frank Butler.

ANNIE OAKLEY and FEMALE CHORUS: Folks are dumb where I come from, They ain't had any learning. Still they're happy as can be Doin' what comes naturally.	Right. Readin' this Hyperscript might help.
Folks like us could never fuss With schools and books and learning. Still we've gone from A to Z, Doin' what comes naturally.	
You don't have to know how to read or write When you're out with a feller in the pale moonlight. You don't have to look in a book to find out What he thinks of the moon and what is on his mind. That comes naturally.	Please! At least have somebody read the instructions for using the pill to you.
My uncle out in Texas can't even write his name. He signs his checks with "x's" But they cash them just the same. If you saw my pa and ma, You'd know they had no learning, Still they've raised a family Doin' what comes naturally.	Wasn't G. W. from Texas? That's why you have the debt crisis.
Cousin Jack has never read an almanac on drinking Still he's always on the spree Doin' what comes naturally.	
Sister Sal who's musical has never had a lesson, Still she's learned to sing off-key Doin' what comes naturally.	Yes. Unfortunately many radio stations force me to listen to her sisters and brethren
You don't have to go a private school Not to pick up a penny near a stubborn mule, You don't have to have a professor's dome Not to go for the honey when the bee's not home. That comes naturally.	I'll have full hair and don't like (bees) honey
My tiny baby brother, who's never read a book, Knows one sex from the other, All he had to do was look, Grandpa Bill is on the hill With someone he just married. There he is at ninety-three, Doin' what comes naturally.	