

# Jeepers Creepers

## Larry Clinton & His Orchestra with Ford Leary

I don't care what the weatherman says  
When the weatherman says it's raining  
You'll never hear me complaining  
I'm certain up sun'll shine  
I don't care how the weatherman points  
When the weatherman points to gloomy  
It's gotta be sunny to me  
When your eyes look into mine  
Oh, jeepers creepers, where'd ya get those peepers?  
Jeepers creepers, where'd ya get those eyes?  
Oh, gosh all git up, how'd they get so lit up?  
Oh, gosh all git up, how'd they get that size?

Golly gee! When you turn the heaters on  
Woe is me, got to good my cheaters on  
Jeepers creepers, where'd ya get those peepers?  
On those weepers how they hypnotize, yes  
Where'd ya get those eyes? Ooh, those eyes  
Golly gee! When you turn the heaters on  
Woe is me, got to good my cheaters on  
Jeepers creepers, where'd ya get those peepers?  
On those weepers how they hypnotize, yes  
Where'd ya get those eyes?

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>