

Jeepers Creepers

Martha Tilton

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?

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