

# Heebie Jeebies

## The Rifles

I got the heebie jeebies early in the morning  
I got the shaky knees, they come a-calling  
When I feel that blood running through my veins  
Right down from my toes to my belly and brain  
Gotta shake myself, jump up in the shower  
Gotta fix my health, how many hours  
Did I spent last night with the whiskey neat  
In a really big zone on the floor until I lost the beat  
And now I'm incomplete  
Heebie jeebies I get a cardiac arrest every minute  
Gotta jump right out the ship 'cause I'm in it  
But my mouth goes dry when I try to speak  
Is my mind in charge or it's blowing my feet out  
Heaven help, help me recover  
Get a call from Tel and I don't know your brother  
Said we met last night about ten to three  
And put the world to rights in a minute on an empty street  
And now I'm incomplete  
Heebie jeebies  
Heebie jeebies  
And now I got those heebie jeebies again  
But I guess at what price it depends  
'Cause I know sometimes you gotta release  
And I'll be feeling much better when I realize that it's sweet  
I think we all agree, you've gotta have a good time  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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