JEEPERS CREEPERS

4/4 1...2...1234

Intro:

I don't care what the weather man says, when the weatherman says it's raining,

You'll never hear me com-plain-ing, I'm cer-tain the sun will shine,

I don't care how the weather vane points, when the weather vane points to gloomy,

It's gotta be sunny to me, when your eyes look into mine;

Jeep-ers Creep-ers! Where'd ya get those peepers?

Jeep-ers Creep-ers! Where'd ya get those eyes?

Gosh all git up! How'd they get so lit up?

Gosh all git up! How'd they get that size?

Gol-ly gee! When you turn those heaters on,

Woe is me! Got to put my cheaters on,
Jeepers Creepers/I Whistle a Happy Tune

Jeepers Creepers! Where'd ya get those peepers?

Oh! Those weep-ers! How they hypno-tize!

Where'd ya get those eyes?

Where'd... ya... get..... those.... eyes?

I WHISTLE A HAPPY TUNE

When-ever I feel a-fraid, I hold my head erect
While shivering in my shoes, I strike a careless pose
And whistle a happy tune so no one will sus-pect I'm a-fraid.

And whistle a happy tune so no one ever knows I'm a-fraid.

The re-sult of this deception is very strange to tell,

For when I fool the people I fear, I fool myself as well.

I whistle a happy tune, and every single time,

The happiness in the tune con-vinces me that I'm not a-fraid.

Make believe you're brave, and the trick will take you far,

You may as brave as you make believe you are; (whistle................................................................)

You may be as brave as you make be-lieve you are.