

Carla Thomas "Gee Whiz (Look At His Eyes)"

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(Ggggggggggggggggg da da da-da-da-da!
My girl baby sister saw it on her block
Then I come up to join her and we start to rock
The baby hears the beat and man it is a shock
When he goes (gggggggggggggg gggggggggggggg)

A rockin type a boogie is the kind a song
That makes this little baby wanna sing along
And though he maybe gets the tune alittle wrong
He still goes (boogie-on-na-day)

He isn't too young to really feel the beat
He rocks back and forth in his little seat
He claps both his hands and he taps his feet
And he sings (doo-doo-da-da-da-da-da)

He is a hully gully bouncin baby boy
You know the record player is his favorite toy
And don't forget he's eveybodys pride and joy
When he goes (ooo-ah-ge-he)

Instrumental- (yo-a-ah-ah)

(Ladaladalada)

I know there isn't anyone to take a bet
But surely he's the youngest teenager yet
And probably the hippist of the diaper set
Cause he goes (go man, I like that!)

He strolls in his stroller with the radio on
He doesn't go to sleep until the musics gone
He imitates the singer in the group
(With a low down voice)
(Low down, dug-a-dug-a)

And when it's time to tuck him in his little bed
With all that music runnin through his sleepy head
The little fella doesn't say goodnight
Instead, but he says (boog-ooo, boog-ooo, boog-ooo)
Aaaaaaaaaaalllllllllllll gone!

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