

Bill Nye, Two Eyes

Well, one, two, eyeballs regulate light
(Comin' in your head, now)
Eyeballs, eyeballs left and right
(So talented, now)
Each one sitting in a socket
(They're focusing now)
Blue as sky, or even brown as chocolate
(And sometimes red, now)

Heeeey yeah, do do be doop, ba doop boop, dooba watching watching watching watching looking

Two eyes let you see in 3-D
(With separate views, now)
Each view seen simultaneously
(Your brain will fuse now, now)
Close one, you lose depth perception
(And things look flat, now)
Close both, you lose sight reception
(You're not a bat now, now)

We have eyes so we can see,
The study of them's known as ophthalmology
But not every eye works perfectly,
So try to have your eyeballs looked at annually,
You try to have your eyeballs looked at annually

Said, eyeballs come with every baby
(They're in their heads now, now)
Start blue, but they can change with aging
(They're brown instead, now)
And if you are not seeing your best
(Just look ahead, now)
And go to the optometrist
(Just go ahead, now)