

# Carla Thomas, Gee Whiz (Look At His Eyes)

Gee whiz, look at his eyes  
Gee whiz, how they hypnotize  
He's got everything a girl could want  
Man, oh, man, what a prize! Ooohoo

Gee whiz, he's all the joy  
Gee whiz, I could find in a boy  
He's awful nice, it's paradise  
I hope I'm not he's decoy

Heaven up above knows how much  
I love that gentle soul  
Angels sing of a love like this  
I hope our love will grow and grow

Oh, gee whiz, I love that guy  
Gee whiz, my, my, oh my  
There are things we could do  
I could say I love you  
But all I can say is.....gee whiz!