

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!