

JEEPERS CREEPERS

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

Intro:

Gm7 C7 F D7 Gm7 C7 F

C7 F C7 F

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

C7 F C7 F

You'll never hear me com-plaining, I'm certain the sun will shine,

C7 F C7 F

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

Am E7 Am C G7 Gm7 C7

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

Gm7 C7 F Dm Gm7 C7 F

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

Gm7 C7 F Dm Gm7 C7 F

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

Gm7 C7 F Dm Gm7 C7 F

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

Gm7 C7 F Dm Gm7 C7 F

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

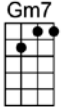
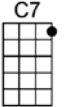
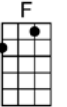
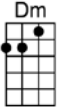
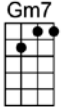
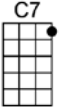
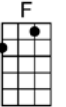
Cm7 F7 Bb Bb6 Cm7 F7 Bb Bb6

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

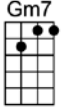
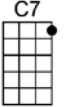
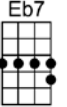
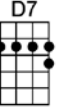
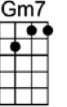
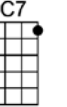
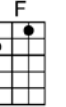
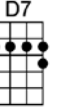
Dm7 G7 C C6 Dm7 G7 Gm7 C7

Woe is me! Got to put my cheaters on,

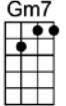
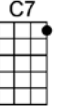
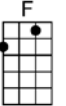
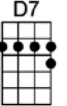
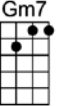
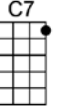
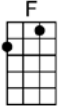
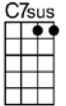
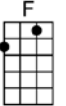
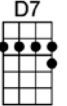
p.2. Jeepers Creepers/I Whistle a Happy Tune

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

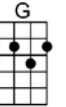
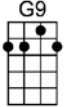
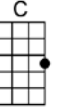









Oh! Those weep -ers! How they hypno-tize!

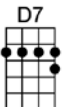
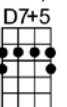
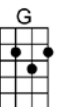
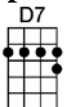
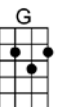











Where'd ya get those eyes? Where'd...ya...get..... those.... eyes?

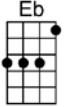
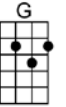
I WHISTLE A HAPPY TUNE

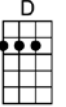
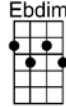
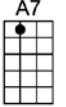
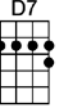
**When-ever I feel a-fraid, I hold my head erect
While shivering in my shoes, I strike a careless pose**

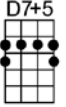
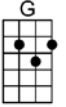
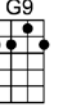
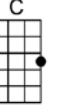
**And whistle a happy tune so no one will sus-pect I'm a-fraid.
And whistle a happy tune so no one ever knows I'm a-fraid.**

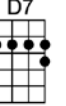
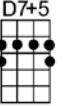
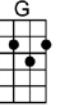
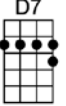
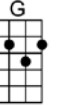
The re-sult of this deception is very strange to tell,

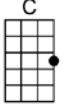
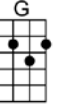
For when I fool the people I fear, I fool myself as well.

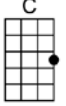
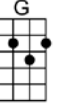
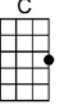
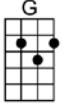
I whistle a happy tune, and every single time,

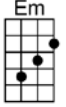
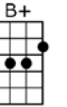
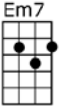
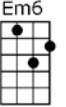

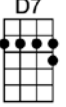
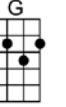
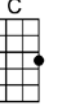
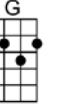
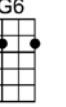
The happiness in the tune con - vines me that I'm not a-fraid.

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.