Baby, you'd better relax Don't get your panties in a bunch Would you please put down that record That was very hard to find

Oh no, Holy smokes Goodness Gravy, great Caesar's ghost Jiminy Crickets and jeez Louise

Why are you looking at me With that mad look on your face? Your ears are turning purple Oh what did I do now?

Oh no, Holy smokes Goodness Gravy, great Caesar's ghost Jiminy Crickets and jeez Louise Oh me, oh my Oh me, oh my

Fiddlesticks
Where did I put my pencil?

I'm just a guy who's trying to get by And live my life, oh so peacefully But every time I turn around Somebody's wearing a frown And pointing their finger at me.

Oh no, Holy smokes Goodness Gravy, great Caesar's ghost Jiminy Crickets and jeez Louise Oh me, oh my Oh me, oh my