Story of that ole snake in the grass, called The Viper,

I was in my apartment all alone when I heard a ring tingling on the telly-phone,

I said "Who's that at half past three?" And a frightening voice came back at me!

"Sssssss! Ssssssss! I am The Viper! I'll sssee you in seven wee kss"

My head was spinning and my knees were weak,

I could hardly stand on my own two feet!

Its next call got me out of bed,

Then how I flipped when that voice said,

"Sssssss! Ssssssss! I am The Viper! I'll see you in seven days"

I shook like Jell-O in a hurricane!

My heart was pounding like a Pullman train.

Again that voice upset me so,

Again I flipped as it said, "Oh, oh!"

"Sssssss! I am The Viper, I'll ssssee you in sssseven ssssecond sss!"

Now I'm certain that my time has come!

I can hear its knock; it's too late to run!

I know that I must let it in!

So wish me luck, 'cause things look grim!

"Ssssssssss! I am The Viper!"

"Oh, why have you come?"

"I have come to vipe your vindows!"