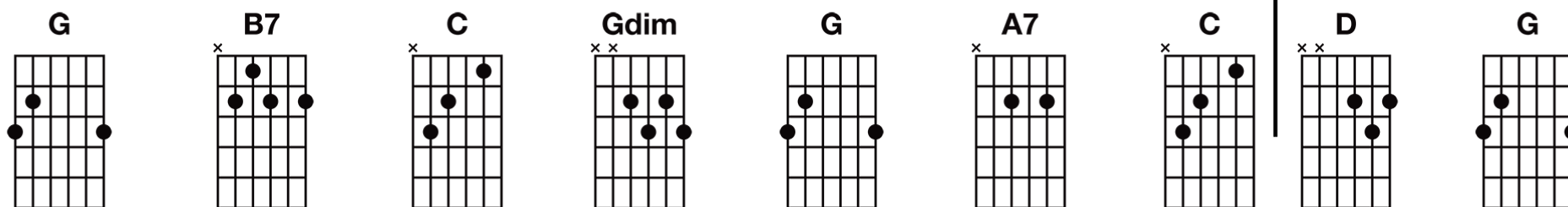


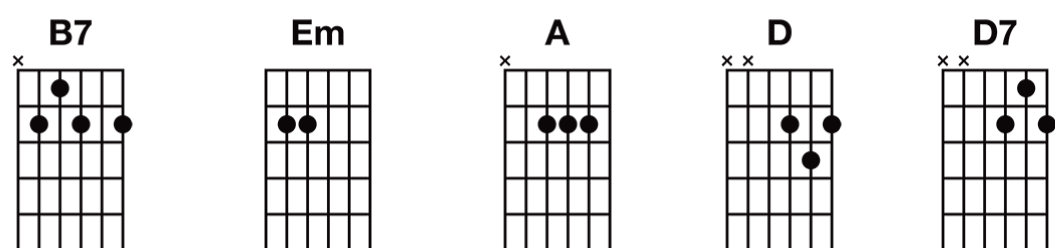
# Big Blue Eyes

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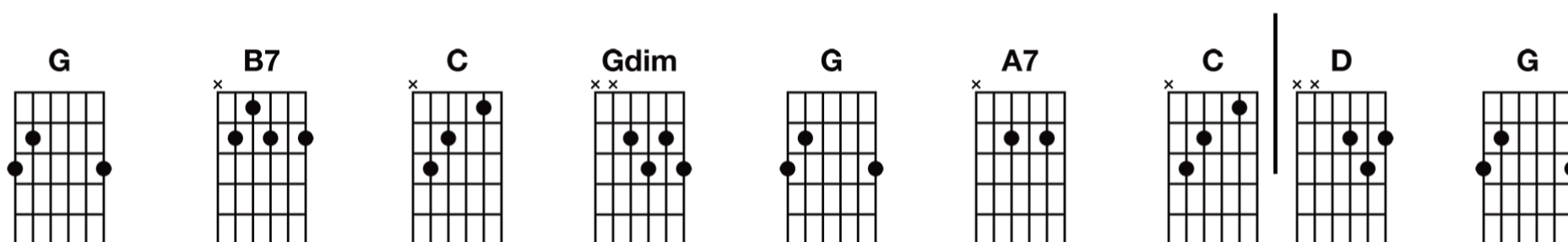
Don't bat those big blue eyes at me, 'Cause there's mischief in those peepers, I can see

You got my bloomers in a wrinkle, now, but I don't care, 'Cause when I'm with you I don't need no underwear



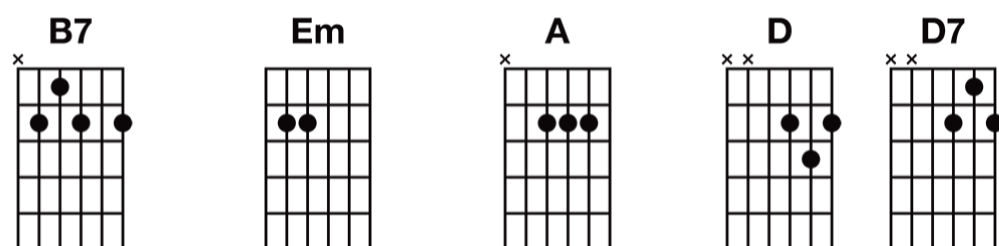
Just put your lids down, don't clown, don't mess around with me

'Cause I'm a bloodhound, and I've found, That you've been peepin', while I'm sleepin', countin' sheepin', Come to thinkin'

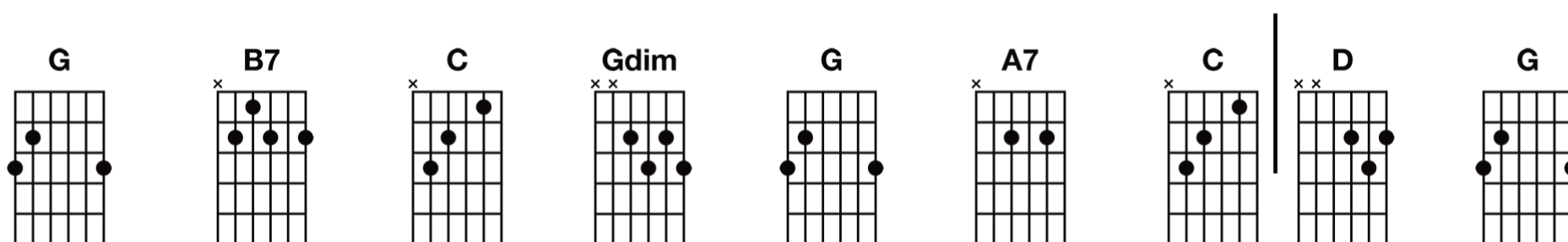


Maybe you and me, Could make the flowers wilt with jealousy

So put your petals out of sight, We won't be needing them tonight, And let your fingers do the walking 'till we're there

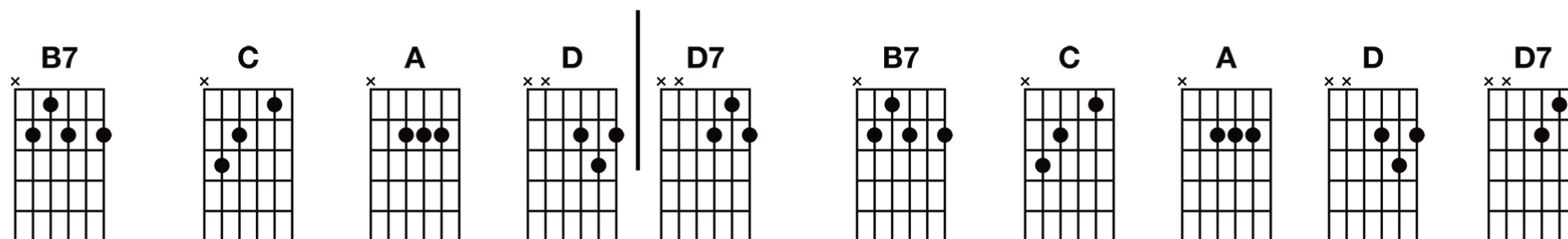


(instrumental)

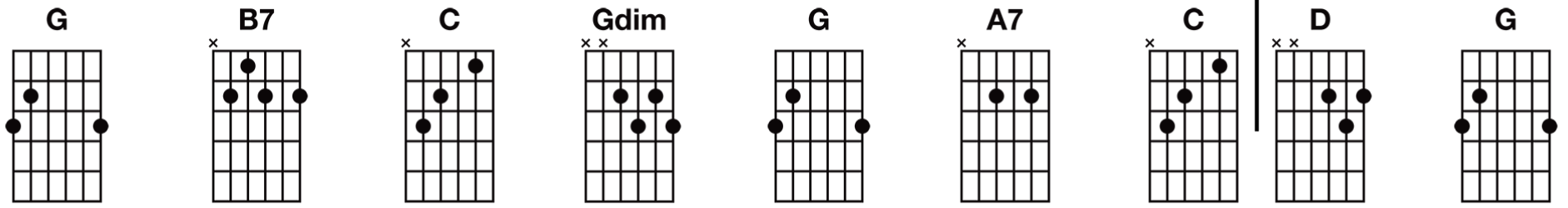


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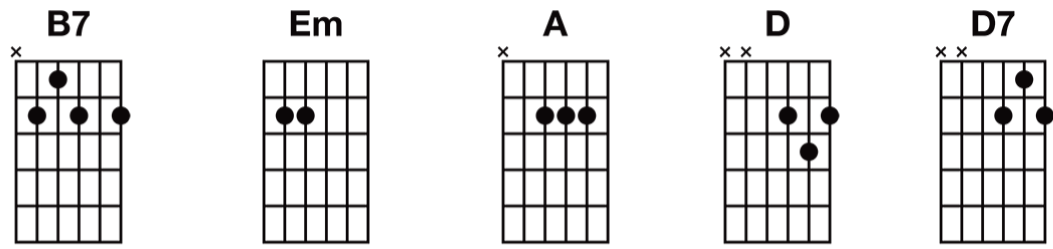


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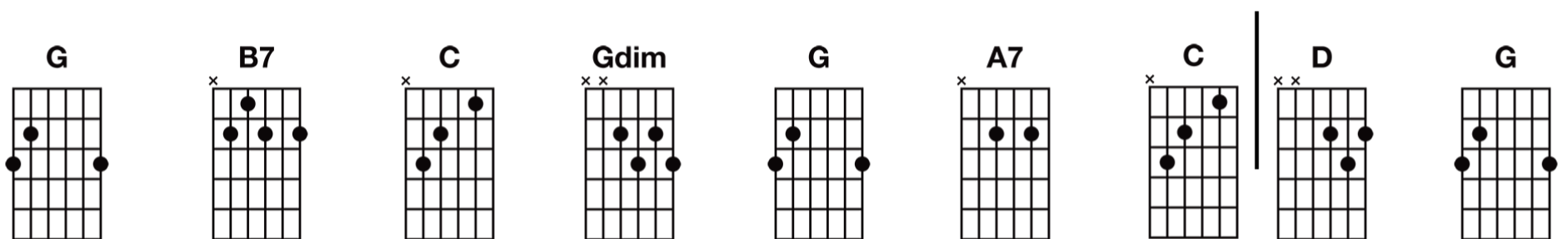
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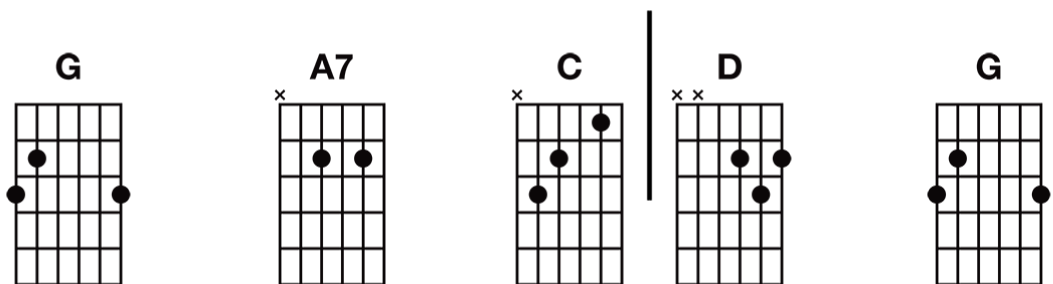
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