

Everywhere I look I always see
people who are crazier than me.

Gadzooks!
Gadzooks!
You're all such crazy kooks!
A bunch of flaky flukes.
You're giving me the spooks.

Everyone's gone funny in the head.
I went outside and this is what I said...

I said:

Egad!
Egad!
I think you've all gone mad!
Gone nuts at least a tad.
It's really kind of sad.

How can people so bizarre exist?
(How can people so bizarre exist?)
They should go to a psychiatrist.
(They should go right now.)

By Jove!
By Jove!
You've formed a crazy drove,
and on the streets you rove!
It's something that I loave...

...loathe.

Gorblimey!
Gorblimey!
The situation's getting slimy!
And I am just so stymied!
I can't think of a rhymie.

Gee Willikers!
Gee Willikers!
You're all mentally illikers!
No, this is not a drillikers!
Okay, this is getting sillikers.

Odds-bodkins!
Odds-bodkins!
Don't know what that means.

Gadzooks!
Gadzooks!
You're all such crazy kooky kooks