Went out to eat the other night
Picked up my girl at eight
In my soup I found a fly
...beyond my plate
Was an eyeball in my Martini
An eyeball with a twist
A worm in my Martini too
I said "There's somethin' wrong with this"

Eyeballs, eyeballs, eyeballs Eyeballs everywhere Eyeballs, eyeballs, eyeballs Floating through the air

Went to the 'musement park
To ride the Tunnel of Love
But when I went to hold her hand
There was an eyeball in her glove
We went to Lovers Lane
Scan for U.F.O.s
Just imagine what I saw
When I pulled down her pantyhose

Eyeballs, eyeballs, eyeballs Eyeballs everywhere Eyeballs, eyeballs, eyeballs Floating through the air

I look my baby home For a juicy goodnight kiss But there was an eyeball starin' at me Between her parted lips

Eyeballs, eyeballs, eyeballs Eyeballs everywhere Eyeballs, eyeballs, eyeballs Floating through the air

I went to the institute
And asked the doctor there
In the department of eyeballs
"What's this burden that I bear?"
He said "You ain't crazy"
He said "You ain't insane"
"It's just you got an eyeball
In the center of your brain"