

# Eep Opp Ork Ah-Ah (Means I Love You)

Music & Lyrics by Hoyt Curtin, William Hanna and Joseph Barbara, 1962 (aka Jet Screamer)

B<sup>b</sup> B<sup>b</sup> B<sup>b</sup> B<sup>b</sup> ~ ~  
 Eep Opp Ork Ah-Ah  
 {Get in the capsule, baby, we are blasting off!}

[refrain]

E<sup>b</sup>  
 Eep opp ork ah-ah (woooooo)

B<sup>b</sup>  
 Eep opp ork ah-ah (woooooo)

F<sup>7</sup>  
 Eep opp ork ah-ah

B<sup>b</sup>  
 And that means I love you

Well now, I took my baby for a ride in space (Eep opp ork ah-ah)

We met a little man with a funny, funny face (Eep opp ork ah-ah)

E<sup>b</sup> B<sup>b</sup>  
 He taught us both to wail this way (Eep opp ork ah-ah)

F<sup>7</sup> B<sup>b</sup>  
 And nobody digs a word we say (Eep opp ork ah-ah) [refrain]

B<sup>b</sup>  
 Yeah I read my baby loud and clear (Eep opp ork ah-ah)

E<sup>b</sup> B<sup>b</sup>  
 She just said I love you dear (Eep opp ork ah-ah)

F<sup>7</sup> B<sup>b</sup>  
 Now when I reply the way I do (Eep opp ork ah-ah)

B<sup>b</sup>  
 I just said I love you too (Eep opp ork ah-ah) [refrain]

Come on fly with me

Up high with me  
 E<sup>b</sup>

Come on fly with me  
 B<sup>b</sup>

And now Eep opp ork means I dig you  
 B<sup>b</sup>

You heard the word

That crazy word  
 E<sup>b</sup>

That word you heard  
 B<sup>b</sup>

Eep opp ork means I love you!

F<sup>7</sup> ~ ~ B<sup>b</sup>  
 Hop on baby, I'll put you in orbit! / /

Soprano Baritone

