

Eyeball**(Downtown – Petula Clark)**

When there's an image
 And your brain wants to see it
 It must ask the eye
 Eyeball
 The cornea refracts light
 So it changes direction
 When it hits the eye
 Eyeball

Just watch the image travel
 As it passes through the pupil
 That's inside the iris
 (It has colors like a jewel)
 That's how you see

But we are not finished yet
 The light needs to travel
 You can't see me yet!
 It's the eyeball!
 The world you can see with your eyeball!
 So many colors of eyeballs
 My funky new glasses are cool
 Eyeball
 Eyeball

The retina is waiting
 For the light and receives it
 With its rods and cones
 Eyeball
 Your rods are for less light
 And your cones are for colors,
 Almost any tone
 Eyeball

The light is almost ready for its final destination
 But first it is converted to an electric illustration
 The optic nerve
 Transports the whole image down,
 You can just about see it,
 The brain flips it 'round
 From the eyeball!
 The light has passed through your whole eyeball
 So many colors of eyeballs
 Do you have to wear glasses now too?
 Eyeball
 Eyeball
 Eyeball
 Eyeball

The sclera uses muscles
 To control the eyeball's motions
 When you are farsighted
 It's because your light's not focused
 It falls too far
 So maybe get glasses and
 Refocus the light so
 You'll focus in classes
 It's the eyeball
 Things can be clear for your eyeball
 Just visit the doctor of eyeballs
 Optometrists have eyeballs too
 Eyeballs
 Eyeballs
 Eyeballs
 Eyeballs...