

**Raccoon Eyes**  
**Ode to my Grandmother**  
**By Murray Williams**

I particularly like your hat  
Raccoon Eyes  
With your quilted dress that reflects your time  
Your fashion, it's been now  
And it's been and it's been again  
And I particularly like your hat  
Raccoon Eyes

And I really dig your shoes  
The way you walk and sing the blues  
As you clean your clean, clean house cause there's nothing else to do, no  
And the smile on your face  
It's where my daughter gets it from  
And I particularly like your hat  
Raccoon Eyes

Nah nah nah nah nah na na na naaaa  
Nah nah nah nah nah....  
Nah nah nah nah nahh nah  
Cause there's nothing left to do now  
And the smile on my face  
It's where my daughter gets it from  
And I particularly like your hat  
Raccoon Eyes

And the trips we used to take, now  
With the grumpy man up front  
With his burning lips and his stained mustache  
Did he ever try to hurt you now?  
Yeah I really want to know  
I really want to know you  
Raccoon Eyes