

Hey There

Anne Murray

Hey there
You with the stars in your eyes
Love's never made a fool of you
You used to be too wise.

Hey there
You on that high-flying cloud
Though she won't throw a crumb to you
You think someday she'll come to you.

Better forget her
Her with her nose in the air
She's got you dancing on a string
Break it and she won't care

Won't you take this advice
I hand you like a brother
Or are you not seeing things too clear?
Are you too much in love to hear?
Is it all going in one ear
And out the other?

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Hey there! Hey there!
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