

## Hey There

Sam Cooke

Hey there, you with the stars in your eyes  
Love never made a fool of you  
You used to be too, yes, Hey there  
You on that high-flying cloud

Tough she won't throw a crumb at you  
You think someday she'll come to you  
Better forget her  
her with her nose in the air  
She has you dancing on a string  
Break it and she won't care

Hey there, won't you take this advice  
I hand you like a brother  
Or are you not seeing things to clear  
Are you too much in love to hear  
Is it all going in one ear and out the other  
hmm and out the other, in one ear and out the other

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