Hey There

Sammy Davis, Jr.

Hey there You with the stars in your eyes. Love 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 has you dancing on a string. Break it and she won't care. Won't you take this advise 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.