

Hey There

Brook Benton

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
Tho' 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 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