

# Hey, Look Me Over

Judy Garland

Hey look me over, lend me an ear  
Fresh out of clover, mortgage up to here  
Don't pass the plate folks, don't pass the cup  
I figure whenever you're down and out, the only way is up  
And I'll be up like a rosebud high on the vine  
Don't thumb your nose, but take a tip from mine  
I'm a little bit short of the elbow room, so let me get me some  
And look out world, here I come

Nobody in the world was ever without a prayer

How can you win the world if nobody knows you're there?

Kid, when you need the crowd, the tickets are hard to sell  
Still, you can lead the crowd if you can get up and yell

Hey look me over, lend me an ear  
Fresh out of clover, mortgage up to here  
I'm a little bit short of the elbow room, so let me get me some  
And look out world, here me shout world  
And look out world, here I come