

# Hey There

Matthew Morrison

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 some day she'll come to you

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

Won't 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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