

Frank Sinatra

"Hey There"

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Hey there, you with the stars in your eyes,

Love never made a fool of you, you used to be so wise.

Hey there, you in the 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 advice I hand you like a brother,

Or are you not seeing things too clear,

Have you too much to hear,

Does it all go in one ear and out the other.

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