

Hey Hey

Cindy Alexander

Hey Hey Hey
Hey yeah yeah yeah I talk too much
my thoughts fly out like silly string
You just wanna shut me up
You think I'm frightening
You dig my body
but my mind is just an afterthought
You remember sex
but my poetry is somethin' you forgot
You say I'm deep
But you fall asleep
while I'm crying
crying
'cause...CHORUS:
You are in China
and I'm on the moon
You're outta touch
and I'm outta tune
Do ya think we could meet in L.A.
and will you have something to say...

Hey Hey
Hey Hey I've been trying to find a way
to compromise
I'll pose naked for a photograph
if you philosophize
You want it deep
but I fall asleep
when you're coming
coming

yeah...REPEAT CHORUS(There's a bunch of gibberish over the bridge - see if you can figure it out. It's something about sending a letter, paging me, leaving me a message and I still won't call back blah blah blah...)You are in China
and I'm on the moon
You're outta touch and I'm on the moon
Do ya think we could meet in L.A.?REPEAT CHORUS

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