

# Hey There

[John Raitt](#)

Sid: 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 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

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