Hey There

The Rat Pack

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 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 advise I hand you like a brother.
Or are you not seeing things to clear.
Are you too much in love to hear.
Is it all going in one ear and out the other.

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