

# 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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