

Hi Ho Silver Lining

Jeff Beck Group with Rod Stewart

You're everywhere and no where, baby

That's where you're at

Going down a bumpy hillside

In your hippy hat

Flying across the country

And getting fat

Saying everything is groovy

When your tires are flat

And it's hi-ho silver lining

And away you go now, baby

I see your sun is shining

But I won't make a fuss

Though it's obvious

Flies are in your pea soup, baby

They're waving at me

Anything you want is yours now

Only nothing is for free

Lies are gonna get you some day

Just wait and see

So open up your beach umbrella

While you're watching TV

And it's hi-ho silver lining

And away you go now, baby

I see your sun is shining

But I won't make a fuss

Though it's obvious

And it's hi-ho silver lining

And away you go now, baby

I see your sun is shining

But I won't make a fuss

Though it's obvious

And it's hi-ho silver lining

And away you go now, baby

I see your sun is shining
But I won't make a fuss
Though it's obvious

Lyrics submitted by tanea lundy.

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