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

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And away you go now, baby
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Lyrics submitted by tanea lundy.

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