

# 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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Though it's obvious

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Lyrics submitted by tanea lundy.

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