Dusty Springfield, That Old Sweet Roll

(gerry goffin / carole king)

Hi-de-ho, hi-de-hi Gonna find me a piece of the sky Gonna find me some of that old sweet roll Singing hi-de-hi-de-hi-di-ho

Listen, I've been down so low
That the bottom looked like up
Once I felt like second saves
Was enough to fill my cup
Now I've offered all I have
But it ain't no way to live
Being taken by the ones who have
The least amount to give

Singing hi-de-ho, hi-de-hi Got to find me a piece of the sky Gonna find me some of that old sweet roll Singing hi-de-hi-de-hi-de-ho

I wanna tell you
Once I met the devil
He was mighty slick
Tempted me with worldly goods
Said I could have my pick
But when he laid the paper on me
And showed me where to sign
I said "thank you very kindly
But I'm in too great a need of mine"

Singing hi-de-ho, hi-de-hi, oh Got to find me a piece of that sky Gonna find me some of that old sweet roll Singing hi-de-hi-de-hi-de-ho, yeah

Hi-de-hi-de-ho Hi-de-hi-de-ho, yeah Hi-de-hi-de-ho Hi-de-hi-de-hi Talking 'bout hi-de-hi-de-ho