Jerry Vale, Hey Look Me Over

Hey look me over, lend me an ear, Fresh out of clover, morgaged up to here, Don't pass the plate folks, Don't pass the cup, I figure whenever you're down and out, The only way is up... And I'll be up like a rose bud, High on the vine, Don't thumb your nose folks, Take a tip from mine, I'm a little bit short of the elbow room, But let me get me some, And look out world, here I come... Nobody in the world, Was ever without a prayer, How can you win the world, If nobody knows you're there, Kid when you need the crowd, The tickets are hard to sell, Still you can win the crowd, If you can get up and yo yo... Hey look me over, lend me an ear, Fresh out of clover, morgaged up to here, Don't pass the plate folks, Don't pass the cup, I figure whenever you're down and out, The only way is up... Up like a rose bud, High on the vine, Don't thumb your nose folks, Take a tip from mine, I'm a little bit short of the elbow room, But let me get me some, And look out world, Hear me shout world, Hey look out world, Here I come!