

Carole King, Hi-De-Ho (That Old Sweet Roll)

Hi-de-ho, hi-de-hi
Gonna get me a piece o' the sky
Gonna find me some o' that old sweet roll
Singing hi-de-hi-de-hi-de-hi-de-ho

I've been down so low
Bottom looked like up
Once I felt like second saves
Was enough to fill my cup
Now I offered all I had
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
Gonna get me a piece o' the sky
Gonna find me some o' that old sweet roll
Hi-de-hi-de-hi-de-hi-de-ho

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
Gonna get me a piece o' that sky
Gonna find me some o' that old sweet roll
Hi de hi de hi de hi de ho
Hi de hi de hi de hi de ho
Talking about hi de hi de hi de hi de ho
Singing hi de hi de hi de hi de ho
Hi de hi de hi de hi de ho
Hi de hi de hi de hi de ho
Hi de hi de hi de hi de ho