Slade, Hey Ho, Wish You Well

Hey ho wish you well. Hey ho wish you well. Hey ho wish you well, everybody wanna yell. High fly touch the sky, over the moon. Here there everywhere, any grumble goin' spare? High fly touch the sky, over the moon, over the moon.

Mad dogs and Englishmen, going out in the mid-day sun, come on and join the fun, do you know what I mean? Are you a ladies man? Gypsies kiss in a caravan, drinking the black and tan, do you know what I mean?

Hey ho wish you well, everybody wanna yell. High fly touch the sky, over the moon Here there everywhere, any grumble goin' spare? High fly touch the sky, over the moon, over the moon

Turn on your dictaphone, take your secretary home, break down in a parking zone, do you know what I mean? Riff raff, I need a bath, trying to look good in a photograph, I'm on a crazy path, do you know what I mean?

Mad dogs and Englishmen, going out in the mid-day sun, too hot to jump the gun, do you know what I mean? Are you a ladies man? Gypsies kiss in a caravan, drinking the black and tan, do you know what I mean?

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