

GET OFF OF MY CLOUD

(Jagger/Richards – © 1965; private edition BLAXmusic)

START:

1. I live in an appartement on the ninety ninth floor of my block
And I sit at home looking out of the window imaginin' the world has stopped.
Than in comes a man all dressed up like a Union Jack
He says I've won five Pounds if I have this kind of detergent pack.

CHORUS: I says, hey, you, get off of my cloud, hey, you, get off of my cloud,
Hey, you, get off of my cloud,.don't hang around
'Cause two's a crowd - on my cloud, baby

2. The telephone is ringing, I say, hi, it's me who's there on the line?
A voice says. hi hallo, how are you? Well, I guess I'm doing fine.
He says, „It's three a.m., there's too much noise, don't you people ever go to bed?
Just 'cause you feel so good, do you have to drive me out of my head?

CHORUS

3. I was sick and tired, fed up with this and decided to take a drive downtown.
It was so very quiet and peaceful, there was nobody, not a soul around.
I laid myself out, I was so tired and I started to dream -
In the morning the parking tickets were just like flags stuck on my windscreen.

CHORUS & CHORUS & don't hang around 'cause two's a crowd

&

F I N