

Cloud Man

Grieves

Here i am sittin on top of the world
with nothin but a bottle of
gin cuz it makes me smile wide
all your little press fell
cuz you shoot your worlds like a torpedo
with the light that shines in front of
you silly little fool of a pawn
you cant control the boat that your on
it goes on it goes on
it never gets better
no matter the weather at all
it goes on it goes on
it never gets better
no matter the weather you're on you gotta funny way you're beggin for help
screamin at the skylight
blinded by your fists in the air, blinded by the fists in the air
and you cant change the world
by blowing smoke for fa-ee-a-ee-ate
you stupid little fool of a pawn
you cant control the boat that your on
it goes on it goes on
it never gets better
no matter the weather at all
it goes on it goes on
it never gets better
no matter the weather you're on i cant take it away
you cant take it away
i gotta point for you all
na na na na na
i cant take it away
you cant take it away
ooooooooohhh
na na na na na
it goes on it goes on
it never gets better
no matter the weather at all
it goes on it goes on
it never gets better
no matter the weather you're on

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