Yesterday's Cloud

[Graham Parker](#)

There's a man in my suitcase, a woman in your clothes
Skeletons inside us that dance on hot coals
Cannibals are outside following our trail
All our information comes from junk mailDon't leave it among us, don't let it loose in the crowd
Don't let it reign over us, cos that was yesterday's cloud
Still hanging over usThere's an elephant of memory, a monkey on a back
A poisonous whirlpool, swirling and black
I know we have tasted the fobidden ugly fruit
Get it out of our system rip it by the rootChorus repeatThe rain came out of nowhere, a bad flashback
Someone hit the switch and the sky turned black
Why is this happening, why won't it go away?
If this is a game I don't wann playChorus repeat

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