

Get Off Of My Cloud

The Rolling Stones

I live in an apartment on the ninety-ninth floor - of my block
And I sit at home looking out the window
Imagining the world has stopped
Then in flies a guy who's all dressed up - like a Union Jack
And says, I've won five pounds if I have his - 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

The telephone is ringing
I say, "Hi, it's me. Who is there on the line?"
A voice says, "Hi, hello, how are you?"
Well, I guess I'm doin' fine
He says, "It's three a.m., there's too much noise
Don't you people ever want to go to bed?
Just 'cause you feel so good,
Do you have to drive me out of my head ?"

[Chorus]

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 a flag stuck on my window screen

[Chorus:Repeat x2]

Lyrics powered by lyrics.tancode.com
written by JAGGER, MICK / RICHARDS, KEITH
Lyrics Â© ABKCO Music Inc.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>