

# Feet In The Clouds

[Paul McCartney](#)

The teacher said I had my head in the clouds  
They directed, I suspected, disconnected, had it my way  
On the street, I had my feet on the ground  
Stood corrected, well protected, resurrected, had it my way I've got my feet in the clouds, got my head on the  
ground  
I know that I'm not a square as long as they're not around  
But I find it very, very, very, very, very, very hard  
Yes, I find it very, very, very, very, very, very hard Love is fab, it's like a stab in the heart  
My hidden treasure, made to measure, for my pleasure, I had it my way I've got my feet in the clouds, got my  
head on the ground  
I know that I'm not a square as long as they're not around  
But I find it very, very, very, very, very, very hard  
Oh, I find it very, very, very, very, very, very hard  
Yes, I find it very, very, very, very, very, very hard I've got my feet in the clouds, head on the ground  
I'm not a square as long as they're not around  
Yeah, but I find it so hard, I find it so hard

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