

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

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