

Sheryl Crow "Get Off My Cloud"

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I live in an apartment on the ninety ninth floor of my
block
And I sit at home lookin' out the window imaginin' the
world has stopped
Then in flies a guy that's all dressed up like a Union
Jack
He says I've won five pounds if I have this kind ogf
detergent pack

I said, hey you get off my cloud, hey you get off my
cloud
Hey you get off my cloud, don't hang around
'Cause two's a crowd on my cloud baby

The telephone is ringin', I say hi it's me, who's there on
the line
A voice says hi hullo how are you, well I guess I'm
doing fine
He says it's three a.m. and there's too much noise,
don't you people ever want
To go bed, just 'cause you feel so good, so you have to
drive me out of my head

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 mornin' the parkin' tickets were just like flags
stuck on my wind screen

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