

Rick Springfield

"Get Off Of My Cloud"

Visit "[Get Off Of My Cloud](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](#)

(Mick Jagger and Keith Richards)

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

I say, 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 it 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 wanna go to bed?

Just 'cause you feel so good, do you have

To drive me out of my head?"

I say, 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

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

I say, 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

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

Visit [Rick Springfield](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.