

Holloways, The

"Under a Cloud"

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Walking around under a cloud,
I don't mind 'cause I'm outside again,
Free from the net where I nearly drowned,
Outside the house my frown's upside down

Your friends say you're square, I say you're round,
Perving on your PC, piling on the pounds,
If you were a ship, you'd run a ground,
That machine was more than you now

Come on everybody and turn off computers,
Log out of the forums, stop being so boring,
Come on everybody and throw down your laptops,
Chuck out your Macs and shut down your Windows

Google your name and Ask Jeeves the time,
Millions of women waiting online,
No real need to venture outside,
Open up a window, simulate the sunshine

There must be more than this,
There must be more than this

Come on everybody and turn off computers,
Log out of the forums, stop being so boring,
Come on everybody and throw down your laptops,
Chuck out your Macs and shut down your Windows,
Chuck out your Macs and shut down your Windows

Sheets of paper and printed words,
Just gathering dust on your side board,
Do you remember the spoken word before Bill became
our lord

Walking around under a cloud,
I don't mind 'cause I'm outside again,
Free from the net where I nearly drowned,
Nothing else to do when the chips are down

Come on everybody and turn off computers,
Log out of the forums, stop being so boring,

Come on everybody and throw down your laptops,
Chuck out your Macs and shut down your Windows

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