

Two "My Ceiling's Low"

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The collar fits
It's round my neck
A limping fool
I am a wreck

The window's black
My suit is grime
Throw me a crumb
The cake's not mine

My ceiling's low
My ceiling's low

If you should lose your head
You can use mine instead
I will throw you your hat
'Cause I know where it's at

I'd like to offer you a drink
Don't mind if it goes down the sink
Don't hesitate, don't even look
I know what's floating in my soup

My ceiling's low
My ceiling's low

If you should lose your head
You can use mine instead
I will throw you your hat
'Cause I know where it's at

If you should lose your head
You can use mine instead
I will throw you your hat
Cause I know where it's at

My ceiling's low
My ceiling's low
My ceiling's low
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