

Get off my cloud
The Rolling Stones

Eb G#

I live On an apartment

G# Eb G# Bb G#

On the ninty nith floor of my block
And I sit at home lookin out of the window and
imaginin the world has a topped

Then in flies a guy
all dressed up like a Union Jack
And says I ve won five pounds
if I have this kind of dentergent pack

Eb Gm G# Bb

Hey you get off of my cloud

C# Bb

Don t hang around, cause two s a crowd on my cloud baby !

The telephone is rinin
I say Hi it s me, who is there on the line ?
A voice says Hi hello
how are you ? Well I guess I am doin fine

He says It s three a.m. there s too much noise
Don t you people want to go to bed
Just cause you feel so good, do you have to
Drive me out of my head

Chorus

I was sick and tired , fed up wth this
and decide to take a drive down town
It was so very quiet and peaceful,
there was nobody, not a soul around.

I laid myself down, I was so tired
and I started to dream
In the morning the perking tickets were just like
flags on my windscreen

Chorus