

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