

Cloud Man

Grieves

Here I am sittin on top of the world
With nothin but a bottle... of
Gin cause it makes me smile wide (ha)
All your little press fell
Cause you shoot your worlds like a torpedo
With the light that shines in front of
You silly little fool of a pawn
You can't control the boat that you're on

It goes on...
It goes on...
Never gets better no matter the weather at all
It goes on...
It goes on...
Never gets better no matter the weather you're on

You gotta funny way you're begging for help
Screaming at the skylight
Blinded with your fist in the air
Blinded with your fist in the air
And you can't change the world by
Blowing smoke for fate
You stupid little fool of a pawn
You can't control the boat that you're on

It goes on...
It goes on...
Never gets better no matter the weather at all
It goes on...
It goes on...
Never gets better no matter the weather you're on

Can't take it away
You can't take it away
I got a point for you all
Na na na na na
You can't take it away
You can't take it awaaay hey
Ah ahh
Na na na na na

It goes on...
It goes on...
Never gets better no matter the weather at all
It goes on...
It goes on...
Never gets better no matter the weather you're on