

# Get Off of My Cloud

The Rolling Stones

I live on an apartment  
An the ninety-ninth floor of my block  
And I sit at home lookin' out the window  
Imagin' the world has stopped

Then in flies a guy  
Who's all dressed up just like the Union Jack  
And says, "I've won five pounds  
If I have his kind of detergent pack?"

I said, "Hey, you, get off of my cloud  
Hey, you, get off of my cloud  
Hey, you, get off of my cloud  
Don't hang around 'cause two's a crowd  
On my cloud baby"

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

It's three a.m., there's too much noise  
Don't you people ever wanna go to bed?  
'Cause you feel so good  
Do you have to drive me out of my head?

I said, "Hey, you, get off of my cloud  
Hey, you, get off of my cloud  
Hey, you, get off of my cloud  
Don't hang around 'cause two's a crowd  
On my cloud baby"

I was sick and tired, fed up with this  
And decided to take a drive downtown  
It was so very quiet and peaceful  
There was nobody, not a soul around

I laid myself out  
I was so tired and I started to dream  
In the mornin' the parkin' tickets were just like a flag  
Stuck on my windscreen

I said, "Hey, you, get off of my cloud  
Hey, you, get off of my cloud  
Hey, you, get off of my cloud  
Don't hang around 'cause two's a crowd  
On my cloud"

Hey, you, get off of my cloud  
Hey, you, get off of my cloud  
Hey, you, get off of my cloud  
Don't hang around, baby two's a crowd  
On my cloud