

## Clouds

### The Rumble Strips

I'm lying on my back, looking at the clouds  
Lying on my back, looking at the clouds (3x)

One of them looks like you, one of them looks like me  
The wind starts blowing us apart, it's breaking my heart  
to see  
Cause as you move away, we go from snowy white to grey  
And as you fly so high, my cloud starts to disappear and  
die

I'm lying on my back, looking at the clouds  
Lying on my back, looking at the clouds (3x)

It's a half past two in the afternoon  
Lying on my back looking at the clouds  
I've been drinking since this morning  
I won't move from this spot  
Because I like it a lot

Lying on my back, looking at the clouds (4x)