

## My Ceiling's Low

Two

The collar fits  
It's round my neck  
A limping fool  
I am a wreck

The window's black  
My suit is grime  
Throw me a crumb  
The cake's not mine

My ceiling's low  
My ceiling's low

If you should lose your head  
You can use mine instead  
I will throw you your hat  
'Cause I know where it's at

I'd like to offer you a drink  
Don't mind if it goes down the sink  
Don't hesitate, don't even look  
I know what's floating in my soup

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My ceiling's low

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You can use mine instead  
I will throw you your hat  
'Cause I know where it's at

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