

Get Off of My Cloud

by Mick Jagger and Keith Richards (1965)

E A B A E A B A

E A B A E A B A
I live on an apartment on the ninety-ninth floor of my block
E A B A E A B A
And I sit at home lookin' out of the window and imaginin' the world has stopped
E A B A E A B A
Then in flies a guy all dressed up like a Union Jack
E A B A E A B A
And says I've won five pounds if I have this kind of detergent pack

E G#m A B E G#m A B E G#m A B
Hey you get off of my cloud. Hey you get off of my cloud. Hey you get off of my cloud.
D D B B E A B A
Don't hang around, boy 'cause two's a crowd on my cloud baby

E A B A E A B A
The telephone is ringin' I say Hi it's me, who is it there on the line
E A B A E A B A
A voice says: "Hi hello, How are you? Well I guess I'm doin' fine"
E A B A E A B A
He says it's three a.m. there's too much noise Don't you people want to go to bed?
E A B A E A B A
Just cause you feel so good, do you have to drive me out of my head

E A B A E A B A
I was sick and tired fed up with this and decided to take a drive down town
E A B A E A B A
It was so very quiet and peaceful there was nobody, not a soul around.
E A B A E A B A
I laid myself down, I was so tired and I started to dream
E A B A E A B A
In the morning the parking tickets were just like flags stuck on my windscreen