## The Rolling Stones, Get off my cloud

I live in an apartment on the ninety-ninth floor of my block

And I sit at home looking out the window

Imagining the world has stopped

Then in flies a guy who's all dressed up like a 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 ringing

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"

He says, " It's three a.m., there's too much noise

Don't you people ever wanna go to bed?

Just '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 morning the parking tickets were just like

A flag stuck on my window screen

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