

Clouds, You Can't Go

You don't have my permission,
I'm in charge round here.
Don't think you've got the choice,
The answer's clear.
I make the decisions,
I say yes or no.
Don't think you've got the choice...

You prob'ly think it's easy,
That I do this for fun.
It's something I enjoy,
Running everyone.
It wasn't always like this,
I wasn't in control,
But someone has to be

Don't you know,
You can't go

Sometimes I get sick of bearing the weight of it all,
Sometimes I get so afraid that I might fall,
I might crack up under the strain,
Might break down under the pain

Maybe you could help me -
It's time somebody did.
Scratch my back, I'll scratch yours,
You might like it.
I could do you favours,
You'd better not say no.
Don't think you've got the choice

Don't you know,
You can't go

Don't!
You!
Know!
You can't go