

# 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