

The Rumble Strips, Clouds

(1, 2, 3, 4)

I'm lying on my back, looking at the clouds
Lying on my back, looking at the clouds (x3)

One of them looks like you, one of them looks like me
The wind starts blowing us apart, it's breaking my heart to see
Cause as you move away, we go from snowy white to grey
And as you fly so high, my cloud starts to disappear and die

I'm lying on my back, looking at the clouds
Lying on my back, looking at the clouds (x3)

It's a half past two in the afternoon
Lying on my back looking at the clouds
I've been drinking since this morning
I won't move from this spot
Because I like it a lot

Lying on my back, looking at the clouds (x4)