

# Two, My Ceiling's Low

The collar fits  
It's 'round my neck  
A limping full  
I am a wreck

The window's black  
My suit is grime  
Throw me a crumb  
The cake's not mine

## CHORUS

"My ceiling's low  
My ceiling's low  
If you should lose your head  
You can use mine instead  
I will throw you your hat  
'Cause I know where it's at"

Id like to offer you a drink  
Don't mind if it goes down the sink  
Don't hesitate  
Don't even look  
I know what's floating  
In my soup

## CHORUS

"My ceiling's low  
My ceiling's low  
If you should lose your head  
You can use mine instead  
I will throw you your hat  
'Cause I know where it's at"