

Get Off Of My Cloud

The Rolling Stones - 1965

[D] [G] [A] [G] [D] [G] [A] [G]
I [D]live in an a[G]partment on the [A]ninety ninth [G]floor of my
[D]block [G] [A] [G]
And I [D]sit at home lookin' [G]out the window im[A]agin' that
the [G]world has [D]stopped [G] [A] [G]
Then [D]in flies a [G]guy that's all dress'd [A]up like a [G]Union
[D]Jack [G] [A] [G]
He says [D]I've won five [G]pounds if I have [A]his kind of
[G]detergent [D]pack [G] [A] [G]

Chorus

I said [D]Hey (Hey) you (you) get [G]off of my [A]cloud!
[D]Hey (Hey) you (you) get [G]off of my [A]cloud!
[D]Hey (Hey) you (you) get [G]off of my [A]cloud!
[C]Don't hang around 'cause [A]two's a crowd on my cloud
[D]baby [G] [A] [G] (last time [D>])

The [D]telephone is [G]ringin' I say [A]"Hi it's me Who's [G]there
on the [D]line?" [G] [A] [G]
A [D]vo ice says, "Hi hull[G]o. How are you?" Well [A]I guess I'm
[G] doing [D]fine [G] [A] [G]
He says, "It's [D]three a.m. and there's too [G]much noise. Don't
you [A]people ever want [G]to go to [D]bed? [G] [A] [G]
Just 'cause you [D]feel so good, [G]do you have to [A]drive me
[G]out of my [D]head?" [G] [A] [G]

Chorus

I was [D]sick and tired, fed [G]up with this and de[A]cided to take a
[G]drive down [D]town. [G] [A] [G]
It was [D]so very quiet and [G]peaceful. There was [A]nobody, not
a [G]soul a[D]round [G] [A] [G]
I [D]laid myself [G]out I was so [A]tired and I [G]started to
[D]dream [G] [A] [G]
In the [D]mornin' the parkin' [G]tickets were just like [A]flags
[G]stuck on my wind[D]screen [G] [A] [G]

Chorus

Chorus (last time)