

Intro: **D G A G x2** **GET OFF A MY CLOUD** Rolling Stones solo D blues or Fmaj

D G A7 G D G A7 G
I Live on~ an apartment on the ninety ninth floor of my block
D G A7 G D G A7 G
& I sit-at-home lookin'-out-the window imaginin' the world has- stopped
D G A7 G D G A7 G
Then in~ flies-a-guy-all~dressed-up like-a Union-- Jack
D G A7 G D G A7 G
&-he-says I've won five pounds if I have this kind of detergent pack

chorus
D A G A G
repeat line x3 → I said Hey (hey) you (you) get off of my cloud
C A7 DGA7G,DGA7G
Don't hang around, 'cause t-w--o's a crowd on-my-cloud-baby

D G A7 G D G A7 G
The telephone is ringin', I say Hi it's me, who's there-on-the-line
D G A7 G D G A7 G
a voice says Hi-How-are-you well-I-guess-I'm-- doin' fine
D G A7 G DGA7G
I say it's 3 a.m.there's too much noise don't people want go to bed
D G A7 G D G A7 G
just-Cause you-feel-so-good Do-you-have-to- drive me- out of my head

chorus
D A G A G
repeat line x3 → I said Hey (hey) you (you) get off of my cloud
C A7 DGA7G,DGA7G
Don't hang around, 'cause t-w--o's a crowd on-my-cloud-baby

D G A7 G DGA7G
I'm tired and all-fed-up-with-this &-decide to take a drive down town
D G A7 G D G A7 G
It was-so very-quiet & peaceful-There-was nobody-not-a soul-a round
D G A7 G D G A7 G
I Leaned right back in the Driver seat so tired and I started to dream
D G A7 G D G A7 G
In-the-morn the parking tickets-were-just like flags-on-- my wind screen

chorus
D A G A G
repeat line x3 → I said Hey (hey) you (you) get off of my cloud
C A7 DGA7G,DGA7G
Don't hang around, 'cause t-w--o's a crowd on-my-cloud-baby VRN2 frankspagnolo