

# Cloud Man

Grieves

Here I am sittin on top of the world  
With nothin but a bottle... of  
Gin cause it makes me smile wide (ha)  
All your little press fell  
Cause you shoot your worlds like a torpedo  
With the light that shines in front of  
You silly little fool of a pawn  
You can't control the boat that you're on

It goes on...  
It goes on...  
Never gets better no matter the weather at all  
It goes on...  
It goes on...  
Never gets better no matter the weather you're on

You gotta funny way you're begging for help  
Screaming at the skylight  
Blinded with your fist in the air  
Blinded with your fist in the air  
And you can't change the world by  
Blowing smoke for fate  
You stupid little fool of a pawn  
You can't control the boat that you're on

It goes on...  
It goes on...  
Never gets better no matter the weather at all  
It goes on...  
It goes on...  
Never gets better no matter the weather you're on

Can't take it away  
You can't take it away  
I got a point for you all  
Na na na na na  
You can't take it away  
You can't take it awaaay hey  
Ah ahh  
Na na na na na

It goes on...  
It goes on...  
Never gets better no matter the weather at all  
It goes on...  
It goes on...  
Never gets better no matter the weather you're on