

# Feet in the Clouds

Paul McCartney

Teacher said I had my head in the clouds  
They directed, I suspected, disconnected hat in my way

On the street I had my feet on the ground  
Stood corrected, well protected, resurrected had it my way

I've got my feet in the clouds, got my head on the ground  
I know that I'm not a square as long as their not around  
But I find it very very very very very very hard  
Yes I find it very very very very very very hard

Love is fab it's like a stab in the heart  
My hidden treasure, made to measure, for my pleasure, I had it  
my way

I've got my feet in the clouds, got my head on the ground  
I know that I'm not a square as long as their not around  
But I find it very very very very very very hard  
Oh I find it very very very very very very hard  
Yes I find it very very very very very very hard...

I've got my feet in the clouds, got my head on the ground  
I know that I'm not a square as long as their not around  
But I find it so hard I find it so hard