

## Goldfish

Cloud Control

Don't you wait  
For a min  
Like you wait  
For a bus  
Expecting it will never come  
You get on the wrong one  
You getting really kind of blasé  
Coming home any old way

Can you find  
A piece of mind  
That you used  
To have to hide  
Break the rules of being alone  
Not everything is a poem  
You getting really kinda lazy  
And talking any old way

Who are you now  
What have you done  
With my old friend  
I lost you  
Who are you now  
Where have you gone  
My old friend  
I miss you

Oh the gold in this sunken ship  
Will be a haven for fish

Who are you now  
What have you done  
With my old friend  
I lost you  
Who are you now  
Where have you gone  
My old friend  
I miss you