

Big Black Cloud

Joe Jackson

Hey hey, today's another day
Gonna ride the lawn mower down to Tampa Bay
Let's go - Come on let's go

Sun's out, I wanna wear a fez
Wanna do a dance but the Weatherman says
No go - you can't go

Save us from the big black cloud
(Save us from the big black cloud)
Shout it out, not too loud
(Shout it out, shout it out, shout it out)

Wind's up, you wanna fly a kite
Who they gonna sue if you hit a satellite
So no - Better not go

Sunday, beer and sauerkraut
Take it to the park,
But the Weatherman shouts
No, no - Just no

Save us from the big black cloud
(Save us from the big black cloud)
Shout it out, not too loud
(Shout it out, shout it out, shout it out)

No luck no money no sex no fun
Get on the treadmill and run run
Run run run

Dawn breaks, Daddy's in the gym
Nobody can tell what the hell is wrong
With him
Don't know - We don't know

All day, Mama wears a frown
Worn it every day
Since they tore the tower down
Oh no - Say it ain't so

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