

# Cloud Number Nine (Chicane Radio Edit)

[Bryan Adams](#)

Clue number one was when you knocked on my door  
Clue number two was the look that you wore  
And that's when I knew, it was a pretty good sign  
That something was wrong up on cloud number nine Well it's a long way up and we won't come down tonight  
Well it may be wrong but baby it sure feels right And the moon is out and the stars are bright  
And whatever comes it's gonna be alright  
'Cause tonight you will be mine, up on cloud number nine  
And there ain't no place that I'd rather be  
And we can't go back but you're here with me  
Yeah, the weather is really fine, up on cloud number nine Now he hurt you and you hurt me  
And that wasn't the way it was supposed to be  
So baby tonight let's leave the world behind  
And spend some time up on cloud number nine Well it's a long way up and we won't come down tonight  
Well it may be wrong but baby it sure feels right And the moon is out and the stars are bright  
And whatever comes it's gonna be alright  
'Cause tonight you will be mine, up on cloud number nine  
And there ain't no place that I'd rather be  
And we can't go back but you're here with me  
Yeah, the weather is really fine, up on cloud number nine Well we won't come down tonight  
Ya we won't come down tonight  
No we won't come down tonight 'Cause the moon is out and the stars are bright  
And whatever comes it's gonna be alright  
'Cause tonight you will be mine, up on cloud number nine  
And there ain't no place that I'd rather be  
And we can't go back but you're here with me  
Yeah, the weather is really fine, up on cloud number nine Yeah, we can watch the world go by, up on cloud  
number nine

Songwriters

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