

# Cloud 9

## Toploader

Album: MAGIC HOTEL (2002) Be nice to me Don't you understand when I get home I need to breathe Don't try to comfort me 'cos I'm not home I can feel the heat within your fire breath Right now I'm not responsible for my actions now Oh no So hold me down Cloud nine is a place Like a smile on your face I'm picking up all the pieces Or a warm embrace Don't tell me your sorry No particular time and I'm on cloud nine But I won't let you in You can huff and puff and blow my door in I can hear you whistling at my door Right now, wohohoh! Cloud nine is a place Or a warm embrace Like a smile on your face No particular time and I'm on cloud nine I'm picking up all the pieces Cloud nine is a place Don't tell me your sorry Like a smile on your face Or a warm embrace I'm picking up all the pieces Don't tell me your sorry No particular time and I'm on cloud nine On cloud nine The cuckoo and me are doing fine Though I cough and I splutter and I scream at night You've not kept this fire alive I'm on cloud nine Cloud nine is a place Like a smile on your face Or a warm embrace In no particular time I'm picking up all the pieces I'm on cloud nine Don't even tell me your sorry

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