

# Saxon, Cloud Nine

People say we're crazy but where's their sense of fun  
Take it to the limit, fly into the sun  
I'm doing fine  
Up on cloud nine  
Flying into battle, target on the ground  
Screaming out of nowhere, at twice the speed of sound  
I'm doing fine  
Up on cloud nine

Now gather round you sinners, listen to my song  
About the time we raised some hell down in Babylon  
I'm a warrior from the skies and you're about to die  
So put your head between your legs and kiss your ass goodbye  
I'm doing fine  
Up on cloud nine

Taste the danger out there supersonic run  
Loving every minute, let the hostiles come  
I'm doing fine  
Up on cloud nine  
Racing through the canyons, show no signs of fear  
Static on the airwaves, forget the landing gear  
I'm doing fine  
Up on cloud nine

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Sonic boom, there ain't no room up here in the sky  
So take your aim, I feel no pain, I'm never gonna die

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