I'm on cloud 9, cloud 9

I thought for a moment or was it a while,
I can honestly tell you I've been missing your smile
Call when you finish or when you get home,
I'll be round in a hurry I can't leave you alone

If I walk that mile will I win your race?
Do you like my style, do I need to chase
Could it possibly be, could it possibly be?
Could it possibly be, could it be me?

Sit and I wonder of what you must think,
It's a sad situation I've put myself in
There's no need to worry we've been here before,
Whatever you give me
I'll always want more