

# Five Miles High

Hugh Cornwell

There's a man holding onto a baby and it's screaming out your name

There's one or two uptight women on this brand new plane  
Been held up in the frost in Moscow and I'm getting out fast  
Been deiced from my tail to my mast  
Five miles high and heading for you x 2

It seems that the longer you go for the crazier I get  
it always seems to happen and I've not been wrong yet  
My tank is overfull and my course has been set  
It's what you could call a maiden flight with no safety net  
Five miles high and heading for you x 2

I'm up front surrounded by the chinese eyes  
But I'm holding out until I feel the thunder thighs  
First thing I get to do when I get to see to your lively mind  
Is get upstairs in the hirise horse race and I'll be betting blind  
Five miles high x 3

Heading for you

Getting more exotic every minute that we fly east  
Feeling kinda seasick at the very least  
There's lots of water flowed by since you've been gone  
There ain't no-one to touch you know where you belong  
Five miles high and heading for you x 2