

## **Hugh Cornwell**

### **"Five Miles High"**

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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  
aeroplane  
Been held up in the frost in Moscow but I'm getting out  
fast  
Deiced from my tail to my mast

I'm five miles high, I'm heading for you  
I'm five miles high, I'm heading for you

It seems the longer you go for the crazier I get  
It always seems to happen, 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, no

I'm five miles high, I'm heading for you  
I'm five miles high, I'm heading for you

I'm up front surrounded by the Chinese eyes  
I just can't wait until I feel your thunder thighs  
First thing I get to do when I see your lively mind  
Is get upstairs in the hi rise horse race and I'll be  
betting blind

I'm five miles high, I'm five miles high  
I'm five miles high, heading for you

It's getting more exotic every minute that we fly east  
Kinda feeling kinda seasick at the very least  
There's lots of water flowed by since you've been gone  
There still no one to touch you, you know where you  
belong

I'm five miles high, I'm heading for you  
I'm five miles high, I'm heading for you  
I'm five miles high, I'm heading for you  
I'm five miles high, I'm heading for you  
I'm heading for you, I'm heading for you

