

Mile High Club (Re-Recorded)

Bow Wow Wow

Temperatures rise at a hundred degrees
Bet you don't freeze at the Mile High Club
The crash hats would be my only defense
Dogs go berserk when my engines startAny, any animal, any, any animal
Get your feet up off the floor
Find your partner, four to four
Any, any, animal, any, any, animal
Jaguar hunter, blood's still runningSex gang, children gang up on you
Jump on top, on top of you
Make love, make love, make love to you
One, two, three, four, five miles highAt the Mile High ClubAnimal pairs is the game they play
Flying, flying, flying all the way
This one's for you, all you minor birds out there
All the way, all the way to Les BoucherAny, any animal, any, any animal
Get your feet up on the floor
Find your partner, four to four
Any, any animal, any, any animal
Jaguar hunter, blood's still runningSex gang, children gang up on you
Jump on top, on top of you
Make love, make love, make love to you
One, two, three, four, five miles highSome airlines think nothing
Of letting animals die in the holds
But this will change, Captain Lush speaking
Some turbulence on boardHaylike nest, buddy on jest
Animal pairs is the game they play
All the way to Les BoucherAt the Mile High Club
At the Mile High Club
At the Mile High Club
At the Mile High Club

Songwriters

GORMAN, LEIGH / MCLAREN, MALCOLM / ASHMAN, MATTHEW / BARBAROSSA, DAVEPublished
by

Lyrics Â© Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC, Peermusic Publishing, Universal Music Publishing Group

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>