Mile High Club

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 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 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

Lyrics provided by

https://damnlyrics.com/