Five Miles Closer To the Sun

James Reyne

I shot the glass and I cleaned the table
And I went to water as soon as I was able
Bone tickled by those crazy AfricansWoke up early you know
I was dreaming you know
I was flying woods and cities teeming
Bone tickled by those crazy AfricansThere's them old four seasons crying
Up ahead there's something flying
Five miles closer to the sunCheck the gas and I wiped the window
And I watched a township burn into a cinder
Bone tickled by those crazy AfricansTo the sun, you only see from above and want to show it
You say you're lucky in love and don't you know it
You say you're lucky in love and don't you know itI shot the glass and I cleaned the table
And I went to water as soon as I was able
Bone tickled by those crazy AfricansWoke up early you know
Thought I was dying you know
Over rivers and diocese I'm flying
Bone tickled by those crazy Africans(Bone tickled by those crazy Africans)
Five miles closer to the sun
Bone tickled by those crazy Africans(Bone tickled by those crazy Africans)
Five miles closer to the sun
Bone tickled by those crazy Africans

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