

The Hooks, 10'000 Ft. High and Rising

I wanna get up and go and get on an aeroplane,
And see what the winds will bring,
If anything at all.
Where do make a new start,
Tell me where do you begin
Because I'm running out of oxygen
And I can stand no more.
I wanna send postcards from places that I've never been,
Feel the need to go traveling,
Keep going, on and on and on.
10,000 Feet High And Rising
I'm going to live so far away.
Why don't you broaden your horizon,
I thought I heard you say.
I wanna get up and go but I don't like aeroplane's.
I'll take a fistful of valium,
Just to ease my nerves.
You say you've seen things, but you've seen nothing.
I just want to feel something.
What I don't yet know.
10,000 Feet High And Rising
I'm going to live so far away.
Why don't you broaden your horizon,
I thought I heard you say. x2