

# James Reyne, Five Miles Closer To The Sun

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 Africans

Woke up early you know  
I was dreaming you know  
I was flying woods and cities teeming  
Bone - tickled by those crazy Africans

There's them old four seasons crying  
Up ahead there's something flying  
Five miles closer to the sun

Check the gas  
And I wiped the window  
And I watched a township burn into a cinder  
Bone - tickled by those crazy Africans

To the sun

You only see from above and want to show it  
You say your lucky in love and don't you know it ~ x 2

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 Africans

Woke 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  
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