

John Hiatt, Mile High

I wouldn't trade your sweetness

For all the sugar in the world

Girl, and I know you'll always be

The sweetest part of me

These bitter tears we've cried

All of the smack in Manhattan

Could not keep me high

Why do you do the things you do

To keep me loving you

Darlin' I don't know why

But you are my mile high

Oh my

An altered state of being

Is what everybody's looking for

Surely they see whenever you're around

My feet don't touch the ground

Baby come fly with me

You are my mile high

Oh my

Darlin' you are my mile high

Let's make this dance last forever

Please don't you ever say goodbye

Darlin' I want to stay this way

Tangled up in the sway

Until the day I die

You are my mile high

Oh my

Darlin' you are my mile high