

Eight Miles High

Hüsker Dü

~~~♪♪♪ ~~~

Eight miles high  
And when you touch down  
You'll find that it's stranger than known

Signs in the street  
That say where you're going  
Are somewhere, just being their own

Nowhere is there warmth to be found  
Among those afraid of losing their ground  
Rain gray town, known for its sound  
In places small faces unbound

~~~♪♪♪ ~~~

Round the squares, huddled in storms
Some laughing, some just shapeless forms
Sidewalks scenes and black limousines
Some living, some standing alone

~~~♪♪♪ ~~~