

## 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 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

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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