

# First of My Kind

Miles Kane

True Romance, Is what I'm after darling, As it stands,  
In the shoe thats cruising

Crawling through like midnight panthers,  
Growling at the moon,

R: I'm on higher ground,  
Your the last of your kind,  
All in good time you'll find,  
That I'm the first of mine,  
My kind, my kind,  
Yeah I'm the first of mine,  
My kind, my kind,

Sub-zero  
I know your as cold as ice,  
Kiss gives me frost bite,  
It seems like you can't get enough.

R: I'm on higher ground...

Those exploding roads?  
Tinted specticles  
In the back of my mind,  
Chinese whispers floating round  
Heaven rows,  
I'm the first of my kind, ???

R: I'm on higher ground...

Yeah I'm the first of mine,  
My kind, my kind,  
Yeah I'm the first of mine,  
My kind, my kind,  
My kind, my kind,  
My kind yeah