Temperatures rise at a hundred degrees Bet you don't freeze at the Mile High Club The crash hats would be my only defence Dogs go berserk when my engines start Any, any animal, any, any animal Get your feet up off the floor, find your partner, one on one Any, any animal, any, any animal Jack you were wiped out, blood's still running Sex gang children gang up on you, jump on top, on top of you Make love, make love, make love to you, one two three four five miles high At the Mile High Club Animal pairs is the game they play, flying, flying, flying all the wav This one's for you, all you minor birds out there All the way, all the way to Les Boucher Any, any animal, any, any animal Get your feet up on the floor, find your partner, one on one Any, any animal, any, any animal Jack you were wiped out, blood's still running Sex gang children gang up on you, jump on top, on top of you Make love, make love, make love to you, one two three four five miles high

Some airlines think nothing of letting animals die in the holds But this will change, Captain Lush speaking, some turbulence on board

Hey lineness, Betty and Jess

Animal pairs is the game they play, all the way to Les Boucher

At the Mile High Club At the Mile High Club At the Mile High Club At the Mile High Club