

Fill in the gaps

She's blood, (1) and bone
No tucks or silicone
She's touch, smell, sight, taste and sound
But somehow I can't believe
That anything should happen
I know where I belong
And nothing's gonna happen
Yeah, yeah
'Cause she's so high
High above me, she's so lovely
She's so high
Like Cleopatra, Joan of Arc, or Aphrodite
She's so high
High (2) me
First class and (3) free
She's (4) society
She's got the best of everything
What could a guy like me
Ever really offer?
She's perfect as she can be
Why should I even bother?
'Cause she's so high

High (5) me, she's so lovely
She's so high
Like Cleopatra, Joan of Arc, or Aphrodite
She's so high
High (6) me
She comes to speak to me
I freeze immediately
'Cause what she (7) sounds so unreal
But somehow I can't believe
That anything should happen
I (8) where I belong
And nothing's gonna happen
Yeah, yeah, yeah
'Cause she's so high
High above me, she's so lovely
She's so high
Like Cleopatra, (9) of Arc, or Aphrodite (oh yeah)
She's so high
High above me



- 1. flesh
- 2. above
- 3. fancy
- 4. high
- 5. above
- 6. above
- 7. says
- 8. know
- 9. Joan

Fill in the gaps