

## Fill in the gaps

She's blood, flesh and bone	High above me, she's so lovely
No tucks or silicone	She's so high
She's touch, smell, sight, taste and sound	Like Cleopatra, (5) of Arc, or Aphrodite
But somehow I can't believe	She's so high
That (1) should happen	High above me
I know where I belong	She comes to speak to me
And nothing's gonna happen	I (6) immediately
Yeah, yeah	'Cause what she (7) sounds so unreal
'Cause she's so high	But somehow I can't believe
High above me, she's so lovely	That anything should happen
She's so high	I know where I belong
Like Cleopatra, Joan of Arc, or Aphrodite	And nothing's gonna happen
She's so high	Yeah, yeah, yeah
High above me	'Cause she's so high
First (2) and fancy free	High (8) me, she's so lovely
She's high society	She's so high
She's got the best of everything	Like Cleopatra, (9) of Arc, or Aphrodite (oh yeah)
What (3) a guy (4) me	She's so high
Ever really offer?	High above me
She's perfect as she can be	
Why should I even bother?	
'Cause she's so high	



## Fill in the gaps

- 1. anything
- 2. class
- 3. could
- 4. like
- 5. Joan
- 6. freeze
- 7. says
- 8. above
- 9. Joan