



She's So High by Tal Bachman

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

Fill in the gaps



Answer

1. should
2. where
3. above
4. class
5. best
6. like
7. know
8. above

Fill in the gaps