

'Cause she's so high

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, (1)	and sound	Like Cleopatra, (4) of Arc, or Aphrodite
But somehow I can't believe		She's so high
That anything should happen		High above me
I know where I belong		She comes to speak to me
And nothing's gonna happen		I freeze immediately
Yeah, yeah		'Cause what she says sounds so unreal
'Cause she's so high		But (5) 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 (6) me, she's so lovely
She's high society		She's so high
She's got the best of everything		Like Cleopatra, Joan of Arc, or Aphrodite (oh yeah)
What could a guy like me		She's so high
Ever really offer?		High (7) me
She's (3) as she	can be	
Why should I even bother?		



- 1. taste
- 2. class
- 3. perfect
- 4. Joan
- 5. somehow
- 6. above
- 7. above

Fill in the gaps