

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, Joan of Arc, or Aphrodite	
But somehow I can't believe	She's so high	
That anything (1) 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 somehow I can't believe	
High above me, she's so lovely	That anything should happen	
She's so high	I (5) 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 class 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 (7)	(oh
What could a guy (2) me	yeah)	
Ever (3) offer?	She's so high	
She's perfect as she can be	High above me	
Why (4) I even bother?		
'Cause she's so high		



- 1. should
- 2. like
- 3. really
- 4. should
- 5. know
- 6. above
- 7. Aphrodite

Fill in the gaps