



Fill in the gaps

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 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 above me
First class and fancy free
She's high 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 (1)_____ bother?
'Cause she's so high

High (2)_____ me, she's so lovely
She's so high
Like Cleopatra, Joan of Arc, or Aphrodite
She's so high
High (3)_____ me
She comes to speak to me
I freeze immediately
'Cause what she says (4)_____ so unreal
But somehow I can't believe
That anything should happen
I (5)_____ (6)_____ I belong
And nothing's (7)_____ happen
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
'Cause she's so high
High (8)_____ 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



Answer

1. even
2. above
3. above
4. sounds
5. know
6. where
7. gonna
8. above
9. Joan

Fill in the gaps