

Fill in the gaps

She's blood, (1) and bone
No (2) 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 (3) and fancy free
She's high society
She's got the (4) of everything
What could a guy like me
Ever really offer?
She's (5) as she can be
Why (6) 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 (7) immediately
'Cause what she says sounds so unreal
But somehow I can't believe
That anything should happen
I know where I belong
And nothing's (8) happen
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 above me



- 1. flesh
- 2. tucks
- 3. class
- 4. best
- 5. perfect
- 6. should
- 7. freeze
- 8. gonna

Fill in the gaps