

'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, taste and sound	Like Cleopatra, Joan of Arc, or Aphrodite
But somehow I can't believe	She's so high
That anything should happen	High above me
I (1) (2) I belong	She (5) to speak to me
And nothing's gonna happen	I (6) immediately
Yeah, yeah	'Cause what she (7) (8) 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 know where I belong
Like Cleopatra, (3) 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 above 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 (9) (oh
What could a guy like me	yeah)
Ever (4) offer?	She's so high
She's perfect as she can be	High above me
Why should I even bother?	



- 1. know
- 2. where
- 3. Joan
- 4. really
- 5. comes
- 6. freeze
- 7. says
- 8. sounds
- 9. Aphrodite

Fill in the gaps