

Fill in the gaps

She's blood, flesh and bone
No tucks or silicone
She's touch, smell, sight, taste and sound
But (1) I can't believe
That anything should happen
I know where I belong
And nothing's (2) 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 best of everything
What could a guy like me
Ever really offer?
She's (4) as she can be
Why (5) 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 (6) to me
I freeze immediately
'Cause what she says (7) so unreal
But somehow I can't believe
That anything (8) happen
I know where I belong
And nothing's gonna happen
Yeah, yeah, yeah
'Cause she's so high
High above 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



1. somehow

- 2. gonna
- 3. class
- 4. perfect
- 5. should
- 6. speak
- 7. sounds
- 8. should
- 9. Joan

Fill in the gaps