

Fill in the gaps

She's blood, flesh and bone
No tucks or silicone
She's touch, smell, sight, (1) and sound
But somehow I can't believe
That (2) should happen
I know (3) 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 (4) 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 even bother?

'Cause she's so high

High (5) me, she's so lovely
She's so high
Like Cleopatra, Joan of Arc, or Aphrodite
She's so high
High (6) me
She comes to (7) to me
I freeze immediately
'Cause what she says (8) so unreal
But somehow I can't believe
That anything should 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, Joan of Arc, or Aphrodite (oh yeah)
She's so high
High above me



1. taste

- 2. anything
- 3. where
- 4. above
- 5. above
- 6. above
- 7. speak
- 8. sounds

Fill in the gaps