

## Fill in the gaps

She's blood, (1) and bone
No tucks or silicone
She's touch, smell, sight, (2) and sound
But somehow I can't believe
That (3) 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, (4) of Arc, or Aphrodite
She's so high
High above me
First (5) 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 above me, sne's so lovely
She's so high
Like Cleopatra, Joan of Arc, or Aphrodite
She's so high
High above me
She (6) to speak to me
I freeze immediately
'Cause what she says sounds so unreal
But (7) I can't believe
That anything should happen
I know (8) 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 (9) me



- 1. flesh
- 2. taste
- 3. anything
- 4. Joan
- 5. class
- 6. comes
- 7. somehow
- 8. where
- 9. above

## Fill in the gaps