



## Fill in the gaps

### She's So High by Tal Bachman

She's blood, flesh and bone  
No tucks or silicone  
She's touch, smell, sight, taste and sound  
But somehow I can't believe  
That anything should happen  
I know (1)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 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 above me, she's so lovely  
She's so high  
Like Cleopatra, (3)\_\_\_\_\_ of Arc, or Aphrodite  
She's so high  
High above me  
She comes to speak to me  
I (4)\_\_\_\_\_ immediately  
'Cause (5)\_\_\_\_\_ she says sounds so unreal  
But somehow I can't believe  
That anything should happen  
I (6)\_\_\_\_\_ where I belong  
And nothing's (7)\_\_\_\_\_ happen  
Yeah, 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



## Fill in the gaps

Answer

1. where
2. gonna
3. Joan
4. freeze
5. what
6. know
7. gonna