

Fill in the gaps

She's blood, (1) 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 (2) where I belong
And nothing's gonna happen
Yeah, yeah
'Cause she's so high
High (3) me, she's so lovely
She's so high
Like Cleopatra, Joan of Arc, or Aphrodite
She's so high
High above me
First (4) 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 (5) 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 speak to me
I freeze immediately
'Cause what she says sounds so unreal
But somehow I can't believe
That (6) should happen
I (7) 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
She's so high Like Cleopatra, Joan of Arc, or Aphrodite (oh yeah)
•
Like Cleopatra, Joan of Arc, or Aphrodite (oh yeah)



- 1. flesh
- 2. know
- 3. above
- 4. class
- 5. even
- 6. anything
- 7. know

Fill in the gaps