



## 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, (1)\_\_\_\_\_ and sound  
But somehow I can't believe  
That (2)\_\_\_\_\_ (3)\_\_\_\_\_ happen  
I know where I belong  
And nothing's gonna happen  
Yeah, yeah  
'Cause she's so high  
High (4)\_\_\_\_\_ 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, (5)\_\_\_\_\_ of Arc, or Aphrodite  
She's so high  
High above me  
She comes to speak to me  
I freeze immediately  
'Cause what she says (6)\_\_\_\_\_ so unreal  
But somehow I can't believe  
That (7)\_\_\_\_\_ should happen  
I know where I belong  
And nothing's (8)\_\_\_\_\_ 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. taste
2. anything
3. should
4. above
5. Joan
6. sounds
7. anything
8. gonna