

She's blood, flesh and bone

## Fill in the gaps

INO LUCKS OF SHICOFIE
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 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 above me
First class and fancy free
She's high society
She's got the (2) of everything
What (3) a guy (4) me
Ever really offer?
She's (5) 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, (6) of Arc, or Aphrodite
She's so high
High above me
She comes to speak to me
I freeze immediately
'Cause what she (7) sounds so unreal
But somehow I can't believe
That anything should happen
I know where I belong
And nothing's (8) 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



## Fill in the gaps

- 1. where
- 2. best
- 3. could
- 4. like
- 5. perfect
- 6. Joan
- 7. says
- 8. gonna