

Fill in the gaps

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 anything (2) happen
I know (3) I belong
And nothing's (4) 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 (5) and fancy free
She's high society
She's got the best of everything
What (6) a guy like me
Ever (7) 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, 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 anything should happen
I know (8) I belong
And nothing's (9) 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 (10) me



- 1. taste
- 2. should
- 3. where
- 4. gonna
- 5. class
- 6. could
- 7. really
- 8. where
- 9. gonna
- 10. above

Fill in the gaps