

Fill in the gaps

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 (1) happen
I (2) where 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, (3) 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 (5) 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, Joan of Arc, or Aphrodite
She's so high
High above me
She (6) to speak to me
I freeze immediately
'Cause what she says (7) so unreal
But somehow I can't believe
That anything (8) happen
I know where 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 above me



- 1. should
- 2. know
- 3. Joan
- 4. class
- 5. like
- 6. comes
- 7. sounds
- 8. should
- 9. gonna

Fill in the gaps