

She's So High

Tal Bachman

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 should happen
I know where I belong
And nothing's going to happen, yeah 'Cause she's so high
High above me
She's so lovely
She's so high
Like Cleopatra
Joan of Arc
or Aphrodite Da-da-da-da-da
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
Joan of Arc or Aphrodite
Da-da-da-da-da
She's so high
High above me
She comes to speak to me
I freeze immediately
'Cause what she says sounds so unreal 'Cause somehow I can't believe
That anything should happen
I know where I belong
And nothing's going to 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

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