She's So High

Kurt Nilsen

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, nothing's gonna happen'Cause she's so high, high above me, she's so lovely
She's so high, like Cleopatra, Joan of Arc or Aphrodite
Too-too-too-too
She's so high, high above meFirst 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
Too-too-too-too
She's so high, high above meShe 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, nothing's gonna happen'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 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 yeah
She's so high, high above me

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