She's So High

Tal Bachman

She's blood, flesh and bone
No tucks or silicone
She's touch, smell, sight, taste and soundBut somehow I can't believe
That anything should happen
I know 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, Joan of Arc, or Aphrodite
She's so high, high above meFirst class and fancy free
She's high society
She's got the best of everythingWhat 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
She's so high, high above meShe comes to speak to me
I freeze immediately
'Cause what she says sounds so unrealBut somehow I can't believe
That anything should happen
I know where I belong
And nothing's gonna 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
She's so high, high above me

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