

# She's so High (Re-Recorded)

**Tal Bachman**

She's blood, flesh and bones  
No tucks or silicone  
She's touch smell sight taste and sound  
But somehow I can't believe that anything should happen  
I know we're right where I belong and nothing's gonna 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  
She's so high  
High above me  
First class, fancy free, she's high society  
She's got the best of everything  
Why could a guy like me ever really offer?  
She's perfect as she can be, why should I even bother, ah ha  
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  
Cause somehow I can't believe that anything should happen  
I know we're right below and 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  
She's so high  
High above me  
She's so high  
High above me

Songwriters

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