

# 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 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 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  
She's so high, high above me She comes to speak to me  
I freeze immediately  
'Cause what she says sounds so unreal But 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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