

Andrew Lloyd Webber, High Flying, Adored

High flying adored,
so young
the instant queen

A rich beautiful thing
of all the talents
A cross between
A fantasy of the bedroom
and a saint

And you were just a backstreet girl
hustling and fighting
scratching and biting

High flying adored
did you believe
in your wildest moments

all this would be yours
that you'd become
the lady of them all

Were there stars in your eyes
when you crawled in at night
From the bars, from the sidewalks
from the gutter theatrical

Don't look down
its a long long way to fall

High flying adored
what happens now
where do you go from here

For someone
on top of the world
the views not exactly clear

A shame you did it all at twenty-six
There are no mysteries now
Nothing can thrill you
no one fulfill you

High flying adored
I hope you come
to terms with boredom

So famous so easily
so soon
it's not the wisest thing to be

You don't care if they love you
It's been done before
you despair if they hate you
you'll be drained of all energy

All the young
who've made it
Would agree

High flying adored
That's good to know,
but uninportant
My story's quite usual

local girl
makes good weds famous man

I was stuck in the right place
at the perfect time
Filled a gap I was lucky
but one thing I'll say for me
No one else can fill it like I can.