

Antonio Banderas And Madonna, High Flying, Ad

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Miscellaneous

High Flying, Adored

Antonio Banderas and Madonna---High Flying, Adored

lyrics by Tim Rice, music by Andrew Lloyd Webber

(Che:)

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

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, it's 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 view is not exactly clear

A shame you did it all at twenty-six

There are no mysteries now

Nothing can thrill you, noone 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 won't care if they love you

It's been done before

You'll despair if they hate you

You'll be drained of all energy

All the young who've made it would agree

(Eva:)

High flying, adored

That's good to hear but unimportant

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

Noone else can fill it like I can