

# Kurt Nilsen, She's So High

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 nothin's going to happen (Yeah-he)  
Cause she's so high  
High above me  
She's so lovely  
She's so high  
Like Cleopatra, Joan of Arc, or Aphrodite  
aku hu hu hu  
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  
Aku hu hu hu  
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 where I belong  
And nothin's going to happen  
Cause she's so high  
High above me  
She's so lovely  
She's so high  
Like Cleopatra, Joan of Arc, or Aprhodite  
Oh yeah - yeah  
Cuz she's so high  
High above me - she's so lovely  
She's so high  
Like Cleopatra, Joan of Arc, or Aprhodite  
Oh yeah - yeah  
She's so high  
High above me