

Kurt Nilsen, She's So High(Original V)

She's blood, flesh, and bone
No tucks or silicon
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

(Chorus)
'Cause, She's so high, high above me
She's so lovely
She's so high, like Cleopatra, Joan Of Arc
or Aphrodite
Too-too-too...
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? a-hah...

(Chorus)
'Cause, She's so high, high above me
She's so lovely
She's so high, like Cleopatra, Joan Of Arc
or Aphrodite
Too-too-too...
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 nothing's
gonna happen

(Chorus)
'Cause, She's so high, high above me
She's so lovely
She's so high, like Cleopatra, Joan Of Arc
or Aphrodite
Too-too-too...
She's so high, high above me