

# Tal Bachman, 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 nothing's going to happen, yeah

'Cause she's so high  
High above me  
She's so lovely  
She's so high  
Like Cleopatra, Joan of Arc, or Aphrodite  
Da-da-da-da-da  
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  
Da-da-da-da-da  
She's so high  
High above me

She calls 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 going to 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  
Oh, yeah  
She's so high  
High above me