

# Tal Bachman, She's So High.Mp3

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 gonna happen  
Yeah, yeah

(Chorus):  
'Cause she's so high...  
High above me, she's so lovely  
She's so high...  
Like Cleopatra, Joan of Arc, or Aphrodite  
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?

(Repeat Chorus)

She comes to speak to me  
I freeze immediately  
'Cause what she says sounds so unreal

But somehow I can't believe  
That anything should happen  
I know where I belong  
And nothing's gonna happen  
Yeah, yeah  
Yeah, yeah

(Repeat Chorus)