

## **Webber Andrew Lloyd**

### **"High Flying Adored"**

Visit "[High Flying Adored](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](#)

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  
And 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  
its 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 views not exactly clear

A shame you did it all at twenty-six  
There are no mysteries now  
Nothing can thrill you  
no one 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 don't care if they love you  
It's been done before  
you despair if they hate you  
you'll be drained of all energy

All the young who've made it  
Would agree

High flying adored  
I've been called names  
but there the strangest

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  
No one else can fill it like I can.

Visit [Webber Andrew Lloyd](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.