

Mandy Patinkon And Patti LuPone

"High Flying Adored"

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CHE

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

You were just a back street 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, it's 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 view is 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, is not the wisest thing to
be

You won't care if they love you, it's been done before

You'll despair if they hate you

You'll be drained of all energy

All the young who've made it would agree

EVA

High flying, adored, that's good to hear, but
unimportant

My story's quite usual, local girl makes good, weds
famous man

I was slap 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

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