

Andrew Lloyd Webber

"High Flying Adored"

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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
That's good to know,
But uninportant
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.

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