

Fame Factory

"She'S So High - Johan Becker"

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She's so high above me

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

(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?

(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

She comes to speak to me
And 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 gonna happen, 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

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