Kurt Nilsen "She's So High"

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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?

(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 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, yeah 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

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